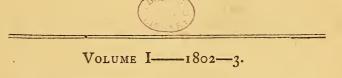


# Boston Weekly Magazine;

DEVOTED TO

# MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HIS-

TORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.





TO SOAR ALOFT ON FANCY'S WING; AND BATHE IN HELICONIA'S SPRING; CULL EVERY FLOWER WITH CAREFUL HAND; AND STREW THEM O'ER OUR NATIVE LAND.

### BOSTON:

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#### ERRATA.

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Page 2d, col. 2d, 52d line, for dread, read drear.
col. 3d, 8th line, for objecting, r. orgitating.
P. 5, c. 1ft, in motto to Gossip, for redicules, r. redicules.
P. 12, c. 1ft, line 18th, for wag, r. cragg.—Same p. line 51ft,
for that, r. that'r.
P. 13, c. 2d, line 2t, for expance, read expanse.
P. 16, c. 2d, line 3d, for for, r. far,
P. 28, c. 2d, line 6, from bottom, for fit, r. fet.
P. 60, c. 1ft, line 2d, for may, r. may'est.
P. 136, c. 2d, line 63, for the, r. their.
P. 140, c. 1ft, line 2dd, for love, r. loss.
P. 180, c. 1ft, line 10th, for mush, r. mush.
P. 208, c. 3. line 10th, from the bottom, for 0th bow degrading that passion is, r. 0 bow degrading to that passion is, r. 0 bow degrading to that passion it is.



# WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, G. G.

GENERAL PLAN AND CONDITIONS OF THIS PUBLICATION.

THE Editors and Proprietors of the Boston WKEKLY MAGAZINE, respectfully present the public, with this sheet, as the Specimen of a Work, both in matter and

mainer, which they have been induced to commentee, at the recommendation of their friends. Ir will readily be acknowledged, by an observing mind, that no auxiliaries are wanted in the field of Politics —it is equally true, that the great as Limportant interests of Commerce, require no aid, in this place, beyond what is daily bestowed, by the exertions and industry of those, already engaged in its fervice.

REASONING in this manner, and disposed to listen to the voice of friendship, we have adventured our little Barque on a new and untraversed ocean, in the hope of experiencing, from the novelty of the undertaking, a use-

we find and professors voyage.

We shall be extremely fparing of promises, as we deem a profuse display of them, to be the dictates of a weak or infincere mind; we shall therefore merely observe, that in making our Selections, the utmost care will be taken, to copy such, as are calculated to afford infruence to the control of the cont tion, as well as anuscement. In furnishing original matter, (and from the quantity this day presented, we may expest much) we must depend on the friendship of those who have the ability, and disposition to oblige us with the fruits of their genus and erudison—we hope to experience a portion of such friendship; and trust we shall not be found undeferving of it.

THE common occurrences of the day will be hriefly noticed. To these will be added, a general list of Mar-

riages, Deaths, &c. CONDITIONS.

I. The Publication will be comprised in a half fivet, of the fame five, and improved in the manner with this Number.

II. The price will be Two Dollars per annum, payable one in advance, and the raminder at the expiration of the year. As, awwines and the remainder at the expiration of the year. At it is not littended to be confidered as an advertifing paper, the price, it is boped, will not be thought unrespinable.

III. It will be published in the afternoon of every Saturday, and delivered to the Subserbers in team, at their houses or

florei, and to those in the country by the first conveyance.

IV. The First Number is sent to the inhabitants of Boston,

N. The trust Number is fent to the inhabitant of Botton, generally, gratis, as a specimen of the plan of the Work.—
Those who may feel disposed to encourage it, will be good enough to forward their names and address, or leave it with the carrier, who will want on them in the course of the enfing week for that purpose. The Second Number will be delivered only to those who may fignify a defire to encourage this infant establishment.

This Address, and the Conditions annexed, are refpectfully prefented to the public, by its devoted fervants.
SAMUEL GILBERT, THOMAS DEAN.

Poston, October 30, 1802,

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand And ftrew them o'er our native land.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- Nº I.

O imitatores, servum pecus! DERIODICAL papers have hitherto been confidered as very proper conveyancers of instruction, amusement, and fatire; nay, through them ridicule has been fuccefsfully aimed, at follies, and dees, which would have laughed grave advice out of countenance, and fet the moral reafoner, or judicial pleader at defiance.

Europe has had her Spectators, Tattlers, Adventurers, Guardians, Ramblers, and Idlers .--

Spirits of immortal genius, which dictated to the pens of the authors of those useful, entertaining, and inimitable works, whither are ye flown !-Have ye quitted our terrestial sphere sorever; is there not one beam of thy radiance left, to guide me in the adventurous talk; of following at humble distance, the steps of my illustrious predecessors. Are there no little gleanings in the field of literature which I can pick up? alas no! A GLEANER has been before me. What then remains if I cannot instruct, I must be satisfied merely to amufe; and next to the person of sense and education, I know of none more readily received into all focieties than the Gossip. I do not mean the malicious, impertinently curious, or officionfly medling Goffip: but the good natured inoffenfive being who with vacant head and round unthinking face, trots from house to house, picking up all the intelligence he can, as who is going to be married, who is fick; who dead, and who likely to have a christening in their family-who gave the finest dinner or supper, had the most crouded party, loft or won most at cards, wore the most fashionable drefs, or is thought to live beyond their income, and likely to appear in the papers with a woeful WHEREAS to their names. This kind of being is always welcome; a finile animates the face of a family circle at his appearance. The chair is placed in a warm-corner, the tea ordered, and the question of "well what news?" bursts spontaneous from every strong. The budget is then opened. The poor girl who just immerged from childhood, is not allowed to mingle as yet in the gay world above once or twice in a year ; liftens with delight to a defcription of balls, routs, or jams; hears Mifs Polly is much admired, and Mifs Harriet has a declared lover; and thinks, if fhe were permitted to go abroad she might be equally fortunate. The old Lady in the eafy chair, who for more than twenty years has turned her back on the world and its follies, lifts up her hands in aftonishment at the extravagance of the present times, and declares, "there was no fuch doings when she was a girl."—The virgin who has lived perhaps 'near fifty years in "fingle bleffednefs," and finds herfelf often overlooked or forgotten in the parties which are formed by her more youthful acquaintance, wonders; that children are allowed to mix in fuch scenes, and is surprifed that " men of fenfe can have patience to mingle in fo-ciety with mere babies," rails at youth and beauty, as offenfive dangerous things, and declares that fenfe and diferetion are alone worthy admiration. Now if the Goffip is thus welcome, to old, young, and middle aged; what more agreeable appellation can I assume? But Gossip as I am, and welcome as I hope to be in all families, I do feriously declare I will never, listen to, or disseminate scanda-lous anecdotes. I shall be very glad to receive intelligence that may make my friends laugh in the retailing; nay it will give me pleafure to difcover any feene of diffress which might affift the benevolent to enjoy the exalted pleafure of bestowing relief. I shall deem vice and folly wherever I find them, as fair game, either to laugh or rail at; and as Gossips are generally fond of giving advice, I shall be ready to give mine to any who may think

proper to ask it. Oh it is the delight of my heart to be made of importance, to be entrusted with a fecret, that I may have the pleafure of whifpering it, in perfect confidence, to half the town. It is impossible to convey an idea of the confequence I shall feel when I shall fally out in some future day haden with a piece of intelligence which I have reason to think is perfectly new. How felf im-portance will swell every seature; and add at least two inches to my heighth.

Now am I confident, that by this time much curiofity is excited to know who, and what I am. Some will fettle it within themfelves that I am an idle prating fellow with more time than wifdom, who can talk a great deal and yet fay nothing; others, that I am an envious ill-natured, medling being, determined to pry into fecrets that do not concern me, and rail at pleafure I have not the power to partake. But conjecture as you pleafe, I will not unmalk. Whether male or female, young or old, whether I write in order that I may eat, or to amufe myfelf, and weary others; are fecrets which I shall not unravel-time that elucidates all mysteries will most likely discover this.

I have no intention of attempting to imitate the style or manner of those who have gone before. Alas, to put myfelf in competition with Addifon, Steele, Johnson, &c. would be as ridiculous as for a man after the fun was fet, to light a rush candle and expect the world to millake it for the return of day. Those great luminaries of taste, wit, and literary talents, are set in night; but the world is still cheered and enlightened, by the bright emanations of genius which they left behind, and which nothing but a worfe than gothic darkness can ever obfcure. For my own part, if happily the beams of my feeble taper may now and then illume an humble cottage; amufe fome folitary, or cheer some fad traveller, in his passage through this vale of tears, or arrest one erring being in the mad race of folly, its end will be amply answered, my ambition fully gratified.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE FRAGMENT .- No I.

"O Child has ever heard the flory of Jack the giant killer's cap of darkness, without envying the pleafures of invisibility."

This power is, in fome degree possessed by the writer of an anonymous paper, who has peculiar priviledge in hearing what is faid of him (or at

least of his productions.)

But of all the various observations, to which works of genius are exposed, none perhaps are fo mortifying as that they should not be noticed at all and while the priviledged, invifible is fishing for opinions, concerning the merits of his performance, he draws nothing from the company but what is foreign from his purpose-and shews that the object of his fondest anticipations had not been noticed, by the very persons from whom he had expected a cloud of incense-or a storm of censure.

Publications that are actually intended for the amusement, or for the profit of the reader, if they gain the honor of an attention from the public, are immediately fuspected of fome political defign, and the merit that is stamped on them by the no2 ]

tice which they receive, is feldom a defence from the fertuiny of fufpicion. A work fo well guarded as to be proof to fuch inquiries, if it should discover brilliancy, as well as strength, is however, too valuable for a concealment of the author. And the curiofity of the reader, cannot be sufficiently gratified without both his name and his defign.—In this case stood the author of the Mirror, whose reply on the occasion, I shall be gratified by the liberty of applying to the Fragment:—

"The complexion of my paper will depend on a thouland circumflances which it is impossible to foresce. Besides these little changes to which every one is liable from external circumflances, I must fairly acknowledge, that my mind is naturally much more various than my situation. The disposition of the author will not always correspond with the temper of the man. In the first character I may sometimes indulge a sportiveness to which I am a stranger in the latter, and escape from a train of very different thoughts, into the occasional gaiety of the" Weekly Magazine.

"Somebody has compared the publisher of a periodical paper of this kind to the owner of a Stage Coach who is obliged to run his vehicle, with or without paffengers. One might carry on the allufion through various points of fimilarity. I must confess to my customers, that the road we are to pass together, is not a new one; that it has been travelled again and again, and that too, in much better carriages than mine. I would only infinuate, that, though the great objections are still the same, there are certain little edifices, fome beautiful, fome grotefque and fome ridiculous, which people, on every fide of the road, are daily building, in the prospect of which we may find some atimes be perfons of high, and fometimes of low rank, as in other Stage Coaches; like them, too, fometimes grave, fometimes facetious; but that ladies, and men of delicacy, may not be afraid to take places, they may be affored that no fourrilous or indecent company will ever be admitted."

#### USEFUL AND INSTRUCTING.

# MRS. ROWSON'S ACADEMY.

ON Thursday, 14th inst the public were gratified by an Exhibition of the Drawings, Needlework, and other improvements of the young ladies of burs Rowson's Academy, in Medford. The Pupils, &c. assembled in Franklin-Hall, Nashau-Street, which was decorated with a number of very beautiful specimens of Embroidery, Paintings, and Drawings, in water-colours, maps, &c. &c. A variety of pieces of Writing executed in a thyle of neathest and elegance, which did great honor both to the young ladies—and their Instructures. The exercises were appropriate, and performed with precision and accuracy. The Pupils displayed a very competent knowledge of English Grammur, Geography and History—and one gave evident proofs that she had not been inattentive to composition—delivering a very affecting Farewell Address, as she was on the point of quitting the Acadea, y, where the lass resided above two years. Two Poems and several pieces in profe were read by the young ladies, with tathe and propriety; one of each kind we' have procured, thiaking they would be an acceptable gratification to our friends. The ladies were attried with the greates finaplicity; no ornament whatever appearing among them—all pure white, a fit emblem of other own innocence.

#### RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

READ BY MISS M. WARNER.

V Declaim upon the wond'rous Rights of Man;
May I prefume to fpeak? and the' uncommon,
Stand forth the champion of the Rights of Woman.
Nay flare not gentle firs, indeed 'tis true
That Woman has her rights, as well as you,
And if fire's wife, fire will affer them too.

If you'll have patience, and your wrath forbear, In a few words I'll tell you what they are.

You know, when Man in Paradife was plac'd, (Bieft garden with eternal verdure grac'd) In vain for real happinels he tried, 'Till heaven in compaffion, from his fide Taking a rib, fair Eve in all her beauty Appear'd; to Adam proffering her duty, In terms fo gentle, fweet, and void of art, That e'er he thought on't, Adam loft his heart. Now pray don't think I mean to take Eve's part No, fibr'd no right, 'twas acting very wrong, To liften to the Serpents flattering tongue; And from her error, her defeendant's claim, A right to be tenacious of their fame; Knowing how eafy the was drawn afide, We claim a right to call up all our pride. Differetion, hence, fenfe, to our affiliance And keep infidious flatterers at a diffance.

Next we affert our right, for 'tis our pride In all domestic matters to preside; And on the mystery of raising pies, Compounding &ews, and soups, philosophize; Study the bulk, the vine, or brambles fruit, Into transparent jellies to transmute; Whip the light tyllabub, all froth and show, White, sweet, and harmless, like a medern beau.

Are fathers, brothers, friends; oppressed with eare, We claim a right in all their grief to share; Shed belim upon their pillew of repose, And strip of thorns life's quickly fading rose; Augmenting to the utmost of our power, The pleasures of the gay or trauquil hour; While men abroad for happiness may roam, Tis ours to mike a paradise at home.

Our known exclusive priviledge of beauty
You all allow; and next in flial duty
Pre-eminent we fined. The Greeian dame,
Who daily to her fether's prition came,
And while maternal foundereds wrung her heart,
Forfock the mother's, for the daughter's part.
The fair Virginia work would not withits and
The firote of death, from'a lov'd fathers hand;
But meetly yielded; ldft the jext fad hour
Should give her to the vite becomin's pow'r;
The gentle Robtl, 18 feth deart by friendfhip tried,
Refus'd to quit forform Anomi's fide,
Boldly saffered, and her vielt approved,
To ferve tile mother of the man she had lev'd.
As 'tis our jeth, oh! be it fill our praife,
To gild the eve of our dear parents days, [doom,
Smooth the dread flope which leads to man's laft
And decorate with grateful love, their tomb.

Next 'tis our right to watch the fick's mans bed, Bath's the fwol'n limb, or bind the aching head. Pracent each naufcous draught with tendermeis, And hide the anxious tear we can't reprefs; On tippic glide around the durkened room, And fittye by finiles to dillipate its gloom, Chear, onnfort, help them patient to endure, And mitigate the ills we cannot caue. We claim undoubted right the tear to dry, Which giftes from affilicitions languid eye. The widows heart to chear, her wrongs redrefs, And be the mother of the parentles; Snatch then from vice, or poverty's abode, And dedicate their orphan lives to God. Not by immuring them in gloomy cells, Where palfied fear, or fuper fittion dwells, Eut teaching them the duties of their fattion, Guarding them the duties of their fattion, Guarding them the duties of their fattion, Goarding them the duties of their fattion, Goarding them they for fociety.

These are our rights: those rights who dares distruct Let him speak now. No answer, what all nune? But soft, methinks some discontented fair Cries, "These are duties, mils." Agreed, they are, But know, you not that Workans proper sphere. Is the domestic walk? To interfere With politics, divinity, or law, As much defer ned ridicule would draw. On Wonan,—as the learned grave divine, Cooking the son, on which he means to dine a Or folemn Judge the winders at his knee," Preparing silks to work embroidery. Domestic duty! Oh how bleft are we!

All women are not fo, for we are free

Those duties to perform, in varied stations, While the poor women of the eaftern nations, Shut from fociety, hard! hard! their cafe is Forbid to walk abroad, or fhew their faces; From every care, from thought and duty free Live lives of liftless inactivity. Live did I fay ?-no, I'm mistaken there, Live did I ray — no, I'm integer utter, 'Tis vigitating, like the gay patterre, Where tulips, rofes, pinks, allure the eye; Expand their beauties, are admir'd, and die. While fummon'd to employ lifes active pow'rs How great, how bleft, a privilege is ours: While laudably employ'd, all men respect us; Oppres'd, we have fathers, brothers to protect us; And are we Orphans; Orphans never crave In vain, protection from the good and brave, Then ever let it be our pride ye fair, To merit their protection love and care With useful knowledge be our heads well stor'd, Whila in our hearts we every virtue hoard, These rights we may affert, and bowe'er common, These, and these only; are the Rights of Woman.

INFLUENCE OF THE FEMALE CHARACTER ON SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

READ BY MISS C. HUTCHINGS.

DIFFERENT nations, and various characters of men in those different nations, have given to Women different degrees in the scale of intellectual being; fome fink her to a grade fearce a remove from the peacock, the parrot, or the macaw; others still more degrading, class her with that stupid drudge the ass, and some with the patient camel, kneeling to receive its allotted load, or the fawning spaniel, fondly kissing the hand by which it has been cruelly, and perhaps unjustly chastifed. To mark the degree where they should be placed, is neither my province nor intent; they are in the eye of unprejudiced reason undoubtedly so to be confidered, as ranking higher or lower according to the brilliancy of their understanding, the virtues of their hearts, or the extent and ufefulness of their talents. But one thing I will beg leave to observe; their manners, habits, and inclinations, have a much more diffusive influence on fociety in general, than the other fex are willing to allow. To exemplify this, observe the children of a woman of fense, virtue, and refinement, and fee what modefly, delicacy, and unaffected rationality, dignify the conduct of her daughters; what magnanimity, undaunted bravery, and fleady integrity, characterife her fons. The purity of her mind is evinced by the neatness and regularity of her family. In her perfonal ornaments though perfectly fimple, the is always elegant; those who behold her, wish and firive to imitate her. In her manners, courteous without fervillity, and dignified without arrogance. The ill-bred and rude are corrected by her example; the meanly proud are taught humility by her artless affability. Where is the family whose mistress is a woman of a cultivated understanding,"and really good heart; not foolishly attempting to rife above, nor thoughtlefsly finking below the duties of her station; but every branch of it partake in some degree, of her fuavity of manner; oatch as it were imperceptibly, her benevolence, purity and gentlenefs—nay her influence extends farther, her inferiors loving and respecting her character, follow her example; her fuperiors, confcious of her worth, respect her according to her merits-not the rank fhe holds in fociety-and the most audacious libertine would not dare to offend her, for there is fuch heavenly majesty in virtue, it is like an adamantine shield to beauty, and guards it from affault. Men are in general apt to depreciate the merits of the oppofite fex, not men of fense and candour-no, though they even argue that two funs cannot shine in the fame hemisphere; yet they can possionately admire

the luftre of the moon even at her full, and are willing the thould thine most resplendidly glorious, provided the admiring multitude are convinced, and freely own that the derives her fplendor from the planet of day. And true it is, the moon would be a dark and cheerlefs mass without the sun's refracted light, and Woman, anifolated miferable being, without the protecting arm and directing judgment of Fathers, Brothers, or Friends of the other fex. But this allowed, it takes not from my former argument of the influence of female manners on fociety in general. The Father gazes with delight, while liftening with rapture to the converfation of a well-informed Daughter; the Brother, however profligate his manners, or licentious his principles, puts a guard on his words, looks and actions in the presence of his virtuous fifter. What then is the inference ? Were all Women rational, unaffected and virtuous, coxcombs, flatteress and libertines would no longer exist. What man would entertain a woman with nonfentical trifles, if he were certain to be treated with contempt? Who would flatter a woman, however handsome, if senfible he would only be despised for his folly? Or what man would dare to breathe a word derogatory to the fanctity of virtue, if conscious the woman he most esteemed, would by an indignant glance, look him into annihilation; and by an effort of heroic virtue, tear him (however beloved before) from her heart forever ? Man degrades us in the scale of beings, and why? because we take no pains to preferve our own dignity. Women were not formed to lead armies on to conquest, to preside in the senate, or decide in the intricacies of the law; but it is equally certain nature never defigned her, to pass her time in deciding on the colour of a ribbon, the form of a robe, or the placing of a cap. . She has a reasoning foul, let her improve its powers; she has strength of mind, let her exert it. Let her confecrate the pure temple of her foul to Virtue ; let Religion raife the alter, and Reason facrifice upon it Envy, Vanity, and false Pleasure, those dæmons ever ready to lead the female heart aftray. Then, none will approach the facred Fane without refpect-our brothers, awed by our virtue, will never transgreis her sácred laws; our friends, charmed with our good fenfe, and pleafed with our fociety, will model their manners by that rule which would be only fure to obtain our approbationthe prefent generation would admire; the rifing one revere us; and future ages blefs our memories, as having led the way to real felicity in this life, and planted flowers in that dreary avenue through which we must pass, to that which is to

VALUABLE INSTITUTION. BOSTON DISPENSARY.

At an annual meeting of the Contributors to the Boston Dispensary, on Thursday, Oct. 14, 1802, the following gentlemen were chosen Managers for the year enfuing:

Mr. Jona. Amery, jun. John Andrews, Efq. Mr. Thomas Brewer, Mr. Benjamin Buffey. Samuel Dunn, Efq. Stephen Gorham, Ffq.

Rev. Dr. Parker, Henry Hill, Efq. Samuel Salifbury, Efq. Rev. Dr. Stillman, William Tudor, Efq. Rev. Dr. Weft. William Smith, Efq. Treasurer.

Upon examination of the records it was found, that, from Oct. 1, 1801, to Oct. 10, 1802, two hundred and three patients have been recommended to the care of the Dispensary. Of which number upwards of 185 have been attended by the feveral physicians of the Dispensary, and about 17 by the other gentlemen of the faculty; that of the number reccommended

31 had died-128 cured and difcharged-44 remain

under the care of the Dispensary.—Fotal 203.
That 370 dolls, 39 cents was charged by the arothecary for medicines, and 101 70 by the vinter for wine, delivered to the patients within the term aforefaid.

Upon a comparative view with the report made last year, the number of retients recommended has increased more than one fourth part, and the Managers regret very much that a greater number of persons have withdrawn their subferiptions from this very useful and benevolent institution, than have been added by new subsets. They, however, flatter themselves that its great utility will induce the generous and benevolent to afford it a yet more ample fupport. It is now put under fuch regulations that no expence is incurred by either the attending or confulling physicians; the gentlemen who fill those offices have, func-July laft, very generoufly, and, as the managers believe, very faithfully, attended that fervice gratis.

#### SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES. CHEMISTRY.

IT appears from Mr. HATCHETT's Analysis, (presented to the Royal Society of London) of a Mineral substance from North America, containing a metal hitherto waknown, that the ore confifts of iron combined with an unknown fubitance, and that the latter confifts of three-fourth's of the whole .-This fulfilance is proved to be of a metallic nature, by the coloured precipitates which it forms with pruffate of potath, and with the tindture of galls; by the efficies which zinc produces, when immerfed in acid folutions; and by the colour which it communicates to phosphate of ammonia, when melted with it. From experiments made with the blow-pipe, it feems to be a metallic substance which retains the oxygen with great obstinacy. It is an acidifical metal; for the oxide reddens litmus paper, expels carbonic acid, and forms combinations with the fixed alkalis. But it is very different from the other acidifable metals, viz. arfenic, tunghen, mohybdena, and chromitiun; and titll more diffe-rent from the urantum, titanium, and tellurium. The precipitates obtained from this ore, Mr. Hatchett thinks, might be employed with advantage of pigments. After confulting feveral ingenious chymitis, he has been induced to give this new metal the mane of Colsephium.

The Ornithorly MATTER HOSTORY.

The Ornithorly MATTER HOST 17 inches long, and 11 inches in circumference. It is found only in the fresh water lakes in New South Wales: it does not fwim upon the furface of the water, but comes up occasionally to breathe, iu the same manner as the turtle. The natives sit on the banks with fmall wooden fpears, and watch them every time they come to the furface, until they get an opportunity of firiking. When they are taken on flore, they ufe their claves with fo much force, as to oblige the natives to confine them between two pieces of board while they are entting off the barbs of the spear to disengage it. When loose, they run upon the ground with as much ustivity as a land tortoise. It inhabits the banks of the lakes, and is a land tortoife. fupposed to feed in the muddy places which furround the abut the particular kind of food on which they substitute is not known.

I HAVE been of opinion that a fweat of black Snake-root will cure the yellow fever. I have feveral reasons for thinking this, but aiming at brevity I omit them. I wish an experiment to be made; if it fucceed (and I have the greatest hope of it,) I fay further that a glass of black fnake root bitters taken daily during the feafon will prevent any one from taking this diffemper.

Perhaps fome physicians may fay such a sweat in that case is immediate death, notwithstanding which I pray an experiment may be made.

Twenty five years ago they faid a vomit was immediate death in the camp fever, but it proved on trial an immediate relief to all that took it, and feveral forelieved, are here A FRIEND. still to prove it.

P. S. The above fweat will cure the autumnal fever in an hour, of which I have had 40 years experience. Baltimore county, October 15.

#### AGRICULTURE.

A VERY important fecret in Agriculture was made known, for the communication of which 200 gusneas was previoully fublicibed. It is a preventative for turnips a-gainft the infect-called fly. "The difeovery is to faw alb of radifi feed on every acre of turnip land, with the turnips, which the inventor declares, will fo attract the fly, as to prevent its proving at all injurious to the turnip."-[Lon. pap.

[Communications from Societies or individuals, on the above fubjects, or any other discoveries, will be gratefully received, and punctually attended to

#### BOSTON:

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 30, 1802. 

Those Gentlemen in the country, who may receive the first number of this Magazine, are invited (with their friends) to give notice to the Editors, as foon as possible, if they wish to encourage the undertaking.

Post-Masters will please to distribute those which may be fent to them, and ufe their influence to obtain patronage; for which the Editors will be duly fenfible of.

THIS DAY, is the Birth-Day of the Hon. JOHN ADAMS, Efq. of Quincy.

ISAAC TICHENOR, F.fq. is re-elected Governoro! Vermont. Thankfgiving" is appointed in this State, on Thurfday the 25th November.

The "Literary Fair," is post; oned to the first Monday in December next, to be held at Philadelphia.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Entrope beg leave to express their grateful acknowledgments, to their friends, for the original matter with which they are able to prefent the readers of the first number of the Weekly Magazine—and to assure them their lucrabations shall always meet with due attention.

" The Goffip, No. I." we greet a hearty welcome

productions must amuse, while they instruct.

The author of the Fragment, will always find a good seat in our "stage coach," whenever leisure will permit him to take an airing. We are fure he will not be alone, and we pledge ourselves not to be found droufing, so as to make it

dangerous or uncomfortable in travelling.

We shall be happy in the continuation of the favors of "Eusebius," the first number of which is given this day.

" Courade," shall never find us cold as ice.

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

An Allegory; Lines written on an Infant; and feveral other favors from our correspondents, shall enrich the next number.

Our friends have favored us with two Novels for publication; they are under examination.

We thank our friends for the loan of feveral valuable Manuscripts and Publications. We shall avail ourselves of occasional extracts therefrom.

#### ORDAINED,

At Hubbardston, on the 20th inft. the Rev. David Kendall.

#### MARRIAGES.

At Norwich, Mr. Levi Huntington, mer. to Mifs Ca-tharine Richards.—At Eaft-Haddam, Mr. George Rich-ards, to Mifs Lucretia Arnold.—At Råndolph, (V.) Mr. Stephen Tucker, to Mifs Ruth Hennick.—At Providence, Stephen Tucker, to Mills Ruth Hennick.—At Provincing Mr. Joffah Humphrey, to Mills Eliza W. Eafon.—At Windfor, Mr. Caleb Stone, to Mill Abigail Brown, of Worcefter.—At Salem, Mr. George Archer, to Mills Mary Ofgood.—In Bofton, Mr. Daniel Butler, of Northampton, to Mifs Eliza Sunpkins; Capt. Samuel Nickels, to Mifs Sufannalı Johnson; Mr. Larkin Snow, to Mifs Nancy

#### DEATHS.

At Effequibo, Capt. Charles Pendleton, of Stenington. At Port-au-Prince, Mr. Theodore D. Foster, of R. Island, Æt. 23.—At the Isle de Los, Capt. Island B. Hichborn, for-Mr. 23.—At the lie de Los, Capt. Base S. Fitthooth, in-merly of Bofton, Æt. 34.—At Troy, Mr. Phineas Lloye; Mr. Herman Moffitt; Mrs. Maria Baldwim.—At Tren-ton, Mr. Robert Hunt, Æt. 25.—At Bordenton, Mifs Mary Lawrence; daughter of Gen. Eliha L.—At Char-lefton, Mifs Maria Louifa Vidoria De Cottes, Æt. 17, Lawrence & Modom Do Cottes, 68. Domings. At Sci. daughter of Madame De Cottes, of St. Domingo.—At Salem, Mr. Iliac Perkins, Æt. 88.—At Portland, Mr. Geo. Weif, Æt. 20; Mr. Peter Tobin.—At Pittfton, (M.) Mrs. Nancy Hatch, Æt. 25, wile of Mr. Wm. Hatch.—At Briftol, (M.) Mifs Patty Mears, Æt. 13.—At Springfield, Mrs. Mary Lyman, Æt. 50.—At Glouesfer, Mrs. Jane Grifin, confort of Mr. Dudley G.—At Lyna, John Carnes, Grinn, confort of Mr. Bulley G.—Al Cyni, John Carlon, Efg. Æt. 76.—At Cambridge, John Gardner, Efg. Æt. 70.—At Dorchefter, Mrs. Sufannah Glover, Æt. 72; Mr. Marquis Metcalf, of Franklin, Æt. 22.—At Charleftown, on Thurfday laft, Mr. William M'Neil, Æt. 93.—On board the ship Sampson, on her passage from London, to Boaton, Mrs. Sufan Colburn, the aniable confort of Mr. James S. Colburn, merchant, of this town, who came pafenger.—On his pafing from Libron, Mr. Henry Ewers, Ett. 17, fon of Capt. Silas Ewers, of this town.—In Botton, Col. William Perkins, Et. 60; Mr. Haac Tuckerman, Et. 75; Mrs. Mary Conde, Et. 47; Mrs. Abigail Dawfon, Æt. 16; Mrs. Hannab Conner, widow, Æt. 75; Mr. Benj. Baxter, Æt. 73; Mr. Thos. Foote, of Kennebeck.

#### POETRY.



We rifle PARNASSUS of every fweet, A fanciful garland to make; Oh flight not the off'ring we lay at your feet Ye fair': It was made for your fake.

### FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINI

#### MIRANDA.

THEN first I faw Miranda's face, Adorned with each bewitching grace, Which love and joy could bring; Struck with her fascinating form, I thought her blythe as opening morn, And chearful as the foring.

The longer known, the charm'd the more, Mufic and wit had join'd their store, To all the force of reason; Her foul chafte as the dews which lay, On fnow drops in an April day, Yet warm as fummer feafon.

Her fenfe and fweetness snar'd each heart, Yct none their passion dar'd impart, Such pure respect the taught 'em. The sun of May was in her eye, Her lips the cherries scarlet dye, Her bosom tempting Autumn.

Thus every feafon lends a share, To decorate the charming fair, Few lovlier are than she. But Winter in that breast of snow, Has plac'ed a heart, though it can glow, Is ice, cold ice, to me.

CONRADE.

CAMBRINGE.

EPIGRAM. On the Marriage of John Joys, to Mercy Bonn.

HOUGH JOHN for MERCY long had pray'd, And many schemes for MERCY laid; Yet MERCY ftill-of Hymen fond-Put off her Joys, and kept her BOND.

JOHN (parry'd thus) the Vicar ply'd,
And foon his Rev'rence MERCY Cry'd! Confenting Mercy hear'd his voice, Gave up her Bown for dearer Jovs.

#### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE MORALIST .- No I.

HE cautious traveller, who is a stranger to the way, will inquire which of the many roads before him, leads to the place of his deftination. He will walk with careful steps through the different and untried places, he has to go over. His care and vigilance will be encreased, as those are multiplied.

Happy would it be for us, if in the journey of life, we used the same precaution! Happy, indeed, if, to treat prudence in our common affairs, we added the utmost deliberation and circumspec-

tion in all our moral actions.

For want of this how many times are we oblig-ed to "go back forrowing" over the ground we have cautiously trodden? And frequently, cannot, with all our repentance, repair the lofs and injury our own imprudence has brought upon us. How much easier to prevent by care, than to remedy by repentance, the false steps of hurry and inattention.

We are moral agents, destined to pass a life of change and trial here, and foon, very foon, to land on the firm and immutable ground of an eternal existence. The happiness of every part of life depends much on our conduct in the preceding period-in the fame manner the condition of the future on the general tenor of the prefent.

EUSEBIUS.

#### VARIETY.

LONDON FASHIONS-FOR SEPTEMBER.

EVENING DRESSES-I. A round drefs of thin white muslin, trimed round the bosom with lace; the sleeves short and very full. A loofe body of muslin trimmed with pink worn over the drefs.—A cap of pink muslin ornamented with wreaths.

2. A round drefs of white muslin, the back full and low on the shoulders; the bosom trimmed with lace, the sleeves plain with lace let in round the bottom. A fpencer of yellow filk, covered and trimmed with black lace. A Spanish hat of yellow filk covered with black lace, turned up in front, and ornamented with a yellow feather.

WALKING DRESSES—I. A walking drefs of buff muflin, with long fleeves of white cambric muflin. A habit shirt of cambric, the front trimed with lace. A bonnet of buff

general

2. A child's walking dress of cambric muslin, drawn elofe round the neck with a frill; full long sleeves. A straw hat tied down with blue ribbon.

OBSERVATIONS .- The prevailing colours are white, buff, lilac, and blue. Large fraw hats, and fhort round dreffes trimmed round the bottom with lace, or narrow frills of fine muslin, are much adopted for walking. Spanish cloaks and small round hats with white veils or feathers, are very

PUMPKIN PEACHES.

A Cincinnati paper, of the 11th ult mentions the following extraordinary fact, that, "in the garden of Col. John Armstrong, of Columbia, there is a peach tree, on which is fruit, nearly as big as a half buffled, and which, as is supposed, would weigh from 20 to 25 pounds.

ACCOUNT of a MODE of KILLING SEALS.

On the fouth fide of the interface is a village named Agala. Its inhabitants, in addition to the agricultural labors which are common to them gith the other iflanders, avail themselves of their lituation to carry on the feal-fishery. They live at the side are of only two miles from the sea, which, neverthelets, they cannot reach without descending precipices, of which the bare aspect is suf-ficient to inspire terror. Those mountaineers, however, having acquired intrepidity from habit, defcend to the fea-

naving acquired intreplicity from habit, detected to the lea-fide with affonthing agailty, only fupporting themselves by a thick rope fastened to a tree or the point of a rock. At the water-edge, the rocks that border the sea are full of caverns, into which the seals retire to sleep, and to bring forth their young. To penetrate into these caverns, it is forth their young. To penetrate into the cavens, it is necessary for the adventurer to wade in the water almost chin-deep, taking care to hold aloft the pistol with which he intends to shoot his game. If the seal happens to be afleep at the time, fuceefs is certain; but, if awake, at the approach of his enemy he violently darts into the water; which case the greatest dexterity is requisite to hit him in the head, the only place where the shot is mortal: in any other part, the wound would be but flight, and infuf-

ficient to prevent his escape.

When the mountaineer has killed the feal, he flays him in the cavern, and takes away only the skin and fat, leaving all the reft of the animal to be devoured by the birds or carried off by the waves. The skin being properly dressed, the reves to make shoes, which are found more durable than those of neat's leather. The fat is melted and reduced to oil, which those peafants burn in their lamps, and which gives a clearer light, and lasts longer, than oliveoil; but the fmell which it emits while burning is intolerable to any perfon whose olfactory nerves are not habituated to it, as those of the inhabitations of Agala. The fpring is the most convenient for this species of fishery.

#### ORIGIN OF THE ISLAND OF NANTUCKET.

AN INDIAN TRADITION.
On the West end of Martha's Vineyard, are high cliffs of variegated coloured earths, known by the name of Gay-head. On the top of the hill is a large cavity, which has the appearance of the crater of an extinguished volcano, and there are evident marks of former fubterraneous fires. The Indians, who live about this fpot, have a tradition, that a certain deity refided there before the Europeans came to America; that his name was Manshop; that he used to step out on a ledge of roule, which ran into the sea, and take up a whale, which he broiled for his own cating

on the coals of the aforesaid volcano, and often invited the Indians to dine with him, or gave them the relies of his meal. That once to flew their gratitude to Maufhop for his very great kindness to them, they made an offering to him of all the tobacco which grew upon the island for one season. This was searcely sufficient to fill his great pipe, but he received the prefent very graciously, smoked his pipe and turned out the astern of it into the sea, which formed the island of Nantucket ! ! Upon the coming of the Europe ans into America, Manshop retired in disgust, and has never fince been feen. [American Museum.]

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

MANY beneficial effects would refult to the community, if an Office of the above kind, could be properly conducted and encouraged. The experiment has been tried and failed feveral times, and what is the cause of ?-but this is not to be decided on now, as another trial is proposed by GILBERT and DEAN, who hope by their attention ar. assiduity, to meet the approbation of all who may pleafe to honor them with their commands. A proper Register is opened for the entry of all Houses, for Sale or to Let, or Land—for Merchants and others who want Clerks, Servants, Nurfes, &c.—and those who wish employ, of every kind, are required to furnish their recommendations, or their names cannot be entered. The terms are. (to be paid down)

For all Houses or Land, The remainder, (as above expressed) Every examination,

Captains of Coasting Vessels would do well to enter their names on the Register, by which their friends would afcertain the Wharf and time of failing, without any trouble or perplexity; which is now too often the

Wunted to Hire-A House, or two small Tenements, fuitable for two families, near the centre of the town. Apply at the Intelligence Office. Oct. 30. THE LONG PULL-THE STRONG PULL,

AND THE PULL ALLTOGETHER ! WHAT a firange medley of PULLS !-but they are What a trange medicy of relibs :—but toey and that accounts for it!

It is the opinion of many they might be converted to a very beneficial purpofe in finifining South-Hadley Canal; which are thus annalized.—The bigness of them to be only of the fize of a LOTTERY TICKET; the long pull, is to be one quarter, the firong pull one half, and the pull altogether, whole tickets! all of which, may be had of GILbeganer, whole tracts: all of which, have be had of discovering the best of the best of the second of the best of

JUST PUBLISHED, price 20 Cents, And for fale by GILBERT and DEAN, State-street,

and HURD and GOULD, Court-fireet,
THE TRIAL of FRIENDSHIP, an interesting Novel, by MARMONTEL.

Poffefs'd with fuch a gentle fovereign grace, Hath almost made me traitor to myself.

PREFACE TO OUT. PREFACE TO THE WORK.

THE Story of Nelson and Blandford, THE Story of NELSON and BLANDFORD, which occupies the following sheets, is founded on reason and probability; and though more pathetic than most of the Novels of the present day, leaves on the mind, the full impression of behief and credence. The beauty of truth and simplicity, is preminently heightened in the charming character of NOURALY; and the divine impulse of a pure and future related Primathing is maderal translations. difinterested Friendship, is rendered particularly interesting in the conduct of Nelson and Blandsord, and must draw the tear of sensibility at its perusal. The story is related by Marmontel, and is perhaps one of the greatest efforts of his great mind. In presenting this delicate morceau to the public, at this time, the Publishers are perfuaded they shall meet the approbation of the virtuous and deferving.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDAY Evening.

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Price Two Dollars per annum—half paid in advance—
PRINTING, in all its branches, executed with
NEATNESS and DISPATCH.—ORDERS folicited.

# WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELLCONIA's fpring Cull every flower with careful hand And firew them o'er out native land.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE COSSIP .- No II.

Parturient montes, nascetur redicules mus.

T costs fome persons much pains and trouble to write, and it is in general believed that those who are long in compoling, taking great pains to correct and revife their works are the most elegant writers. I know not how it may be with persons of great genius and erudition, but for my own part, I may bite my nails, hammer my perricranium, dragging one word out after another, like drops of water through a filtering ftone, erafc, interline, re-write; and at last find all my labour vain, the production when finished will be fearcely worth reading. At another time perhaps I can fet down and fill a whole fheet in a very fhort period of time, the language fmooth as the unruffled furface of the lake, and equally as full of reflection, the ftyle as flowery as a meadow in May or June. But it often happens, when I have finished some effay, &c. with care and attention, and am myself highly delighted with it, when I fet down to read it to some intimate associate, either after dinner, or between tea and fupper, when I go on with rapidity, entering with rapture into all its beauties, charmed with the mute attention of my auditor who hardly feems to breathe; at some favourite passage I have raised my eyes, (wondering no accent of approbation escaped) and beheld my friend nodding in his chair, or with eyes fixed on the fire with fuch a vacant ftare, as plainly evinced the total absence of thought and attention; my filence having recalled recollection, my auditor has flarted, and began commending my performance in terms the most profuse and hyperbolical; though I have been confident had he been called upon to give the smallest account of the subject he could not have done it. This is extremely mortifying, but I believe it ought not to he complained of so much as felf-love makes us think it de-ferves, for what may be extremely pleasant and even interesting to ourselves may be insipid or tiresome to an indifferent person; and we must be fensible our friends and neighbours exert their converfable powers very often to amuse and entertain us, when we mechanically answer yes, or no, to be fure, certainly, without retaining a fingle fentence in our memory.

I know a woman who has a really good heart, and amiable disposition, who will talk incessantly for two hours, and were you to pay the strictest attention all the time, you could not gather a fingle idea from the whole that was worth remembering; in fuch a case, (if ever) inattention is excufable. A man of my acquaintance is very fond of telling stories, but when he has begun he will branch out into fo many digressions, drag in fo many unnecessary unconnected incidents, mix fo large a portion of felf, with fuch a redundancy of fays he, fays she, I faid, you fee, and you know-

that the ftory must be picked out from such a heretogenious jumble, that Patience herfelf would be weary of the talk, and it is more than probable when pains have been taken to join the unconnected parts of the recital, it will byno means reward the trouble it would coft.

I was lead into this train of reflection by the mortification I felt last evening en calling on a family with which I am on terms of tolerable intimaey; I faw my first number in the hands of the old lady, miftrefs of the family, and the Clergyman of the parish, in close confabulation with her. She had taken her spectacles off, and was in deep debate when I entered, little thinking how much I was interested in the subject; the common forms of civility being over, she turned again to the Doctor, and thus proceeded.-" Sir, I fay this paper promifes fomething, but I fear it will not answer the expectations it is likely to raise. Periodical lueubrations require genius, talent and learning, to conduct in fuch a manner as to enfure the fmallest degree of fuccess, besides it is necessary that more than one person should be engaged in the undertaking, or the variety necessary to render it interesting and amusing cannot be supplied."-The Doctor who had filled his pipe just as I went in, emitted a vast cloud of smoke from his halfclosed moutli, and remarked, "fuch a work might be rendered very ufeful would any ferious minded persons interest theraselves in it and espouse the cause of religion, but from what this feems to promife," continued he "I do not I any thing to be lever, only not in meson in piece remined levershoped that might forward elther religion, morality, or federal government, for the whole paper difclaims any intention to meddle in politics."—A little maiden lady who fat opposite to the Doctor, nodding very fignificantly, observed, that "fhe dared to fay it would be like other undertakings of the fame kind, "great cry and little wool."—My fen-fibility was fo ftrongly excited during this converfation, that I could hardly keep my feat, I fnuffed the candles and then apologized for the liberty, took fnuff, blew my nose half a dozen times, and in short, felt myfelf fo agitated, that I wonder they did not read Author in every working muscle of my face. " Bless my heart," faid I, "when I got home, so all my endeavours to be entertaining are to be refolved into "great cry and little wool." After a few moments confideration, my chagrin began to abate, and I thought it was true enough that one person could not possibly please a multitude, and vain as I am, and I confess I have a very tolerable share, I thought it might not be amiss to solicit the affiftance of others, to make my attempts more ac-

Ye learned grave and Reverend Sirs, if you have any complaints to make of, or admonitions to give to, your parashioners, and do not like to do either openly, you may fafely do it through the medium of the Gossip. Ye Parents, who have unruly children, or Children who have unkind, nigardly, or too tender too lavifoly indulgent parents, make your appeals to the Gossir. Hufbands and wives, mafters, mistreffes and fervants, fend your complaints to mc. It will make me of confequence to the world, by furnishing me with many entertaining by a similar found Thusia.

anecdotes, and raife my felf-confequence, by making me umpire in all difficult cafes.

N. B. S All letters addressed to the Gossip, through the medium of the Korrons, shall be regarded with attention, and answered with punctuality.

#### HISTORICAL.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

A DESCRIPTION OF CERTAIN ANTIQUES, LATELY PRESENTED TO THE MASSACHUSETTS HISTORI-CAL SOCIETY, BY THE REV. THOMAS HALL, CHAPLAIN TO THE BRITISH FACTORY, LEGHORN.

WO valuable STONE COFFINS, Etrufcan, whose antiquity can be traced back, from many circumstances, at least THREE THOU-SAND YEARS.

They were dug up about two years ago on an estate, belonging to the Cavalier Alexander, at a finall deferted ancient village, called Cafciana, about twenty miles to the eastward of Leghorn, in the neighbourhood of which are Mineral Baths, of great antiquity, and of fome reputation in par-ticular diforders. They were found by accident in digging of a ditch at the depth of four feet, in a very hard fabulous earth. Unfortunately, before the labourers had discovered them, thro' ignorance and inattention, they had demolished a great variety of ancient earthen vessels, such as lamps, bottles for preferving tears that drop into them, &c.
The Urns or Coffins are both hollow, and liave

covers with figures raifed on them in alto relievo. These were found elofed, without any thing in them, fave a small quantity of gritty earth. On the face of one of them there are various figures in baffo relievo, which display a correct Grecian style and are in good prefervation.

"On examining the stone," says Mr. Hall, "I find it exactly the same with that which is extended in one folid mass throughout the whole plain of Leghorn, for feveral miles, from three to four feet of earth at the most; which stone is admirably adapted for use in all kinds of buildings, as it easily yields to the chiffel, immediately upon being taken out of the quarry, and after being exposed for some time to the open air, it becomes hard enough to refift the rudest attacks of our inconstant climate. Upon its being buried under the earth for a confiderable time it may return, perhaps, to its priftine flate of friability. This circumflance leads me to conclude that they were made at or near the place; and the figures being of Grecian form and Coflumi, convinces me that they are Etruscan, and that they are in commemoration of some remarkable action performed in Ancient Etruria which differs fo widely from the modern that a brief sketch of it may not be amifs.

" Aufonia, in general, was peopled from Greece. The Etolians gave it the name of ITONIA [Itolia] which in their dialect was written Artolia, [Aitolia:]-But paffing over the feveral Grecian colonies which in time became fo many independent states-let us consider only Hetruria, which the latins wrote without the H, and fometimes gave them the name of Tuscians, or Thuscians, from their facrificing, which the Greek word expresses

"This country often changed its name. The Umbri drove out the Aborigines, and they in their turn were driven out by the Pelafgi, who were fubdued by the Lydians, whose King Athys, fent his brother (fome fay his fon Tugga vos) Tyrrhenos, with a numerous colony of Greeks, and gave it his own name, whence the fea on that fide is called Mare Tyrrhenum. Ancient Etruria was formerly bounded by the river Magra or Macra, (now Macralla) which feperated it from Liguria, the Arno, the Apennines, the Tiber and the fea. Formerly it contained twelve different people commanded by as many independent chieftains. The name of the people who formerly inhabited the country round about the place where the monuments are found, were called Vetulonii."

Mr. Hall, who is an antiquarian, thus offers his conjecture concerning the figures on these coffins. :

"The Vetulonii might have been at war with some of the neighbouring people, the Volaterrani or Rufcellanii, and after a fuccefsful campaign

have proposed to them terms of accommodation.

"The young Vetulonian Hero, with a winged Genius at his side advances;—seems to stand over an alter with a palm branch in his hand.

"On the opposite side the Ruscellanian Chief, with his fuite. appears offended, as one may conclude from his attitude, by his laying his right hand on his fword or dagger.

"This Monument may have been raised fometime after in honour of the Vetulonian Chief, who may have met with an untimely death. The other Monument may be in memory of his father, or fome near relation."

Whether the conjecture of this gentleman and eminent fcholar, be most ingenious or just-the Monuments are valuable curiofities for any country. They were effected Antiques in It-

CAMBRIDGE.

aly, and being the world into this new world, where nothing fo ancient has yet appeared, will doubtless attract the attention of curious and literary men, who may be gratified with the fight, by vifiting Mr. TURREL'S Mufeum, in Tremont-Street, Boston, where they are now deposited; and where a great variety of curious things, ancient and modern, are exhibited daily, to strike the fancy of people in general, and especially to please the tafte of Virtuolos.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

### LADY HARRIET ACKLAND.

· · · · · · In Affliction's bour

the lenient hand of Love
Proves its best office. Then the virtuous wife
Shines in the full meridian of her truth.

THIS Lady's name will ever be an honor to her fex, while female heroism and conjugal affection continue to be estimable qualities in the eye of the world.—We are forry that it is not in our power to flate any particulars of her birth or family; it is, however, of much more general importance to record, for example's take, the fufferings which she so bravely underwent during the American war, in her paffage through the enemy's army, to attend her wounded hufband, Major Ackland, an officer ferving under General Burgoyne, and then a prifoner. The wonderful ftory would exhibit, if well delineated, an interesting picture of the spirit, the enterprise, and the distress of remance, realized and regulated on the chafte and fober principles

of rational leve and connubial duty,
This Lady had accompanied her hufband to Canada, in the beginning of the year 1776. In the course of that campaign the had traverfed a valt space of country, in different extremities of feafon, and with difficulties that an European traveller will not eafly conceive, to attend, in a p. or but at Chamblée, her huiband upon his fick bed.

In the opening of the campain of 1777, the was reftrained from ofering herfelf to thate the fatigue and hazard exp ded before Ticonderoge, by the politive injunctions of

her husband. The day after the conquest of that place he was badly wounded, and she crossed the the Lake Chambrier to meet the enemy.——But her distresses were not plain, to join him.

As foon as he recovered, Lady Harriet proceeded to follow his fortunes through the campaign; and at Fort Edward, or at the next camp, the acquired a two-wheel tum-bril, which had been confirmeded by the artificers of the artillery, fomething fimilar to the carriages used for the mail upon the great roads of England. Major Ackland commanded the British grenadiers, which were attached to General Frazer's corps, and, confequently, were always the most advanced part of the army. Their situations were often fo alert, that no person slept out of their clothes: in one of these situations, a tent, in which the Major and Laone of their invations, a tent, in which the dy Harriet were affect, fuddenly took fire. An orderly fergeant of the grepadiers, with great hazard of fuffocation, dragged out the first person he caught hold of ;-it proved to be the Major. If happened that, in the fame infrant, the had, unknowing what flee did, and, perhaps, not perfectly awake, providentially made her efcape by creeping under the walls of the back part of the tent. The first object she faw, upon the recovery of her fenses, was the Major on the other fide, and in the fame infrant again in the fire, in fearch of her. The Serjeant again faved him, but not without the Major being feverely burned in his face. Every thing they had in the tent with them was confumed.

This accident happened a little time before the paffing of the Hudson's River: it neither altered the resolution nor cheerfulness of Lady Harriet; and she continued her progrefs, a partaker of the fatigues of the advanced corps.

The next call upon her fortitude was of a different nature, and more diftrefsful, as of longer suspense. On the march of the 19th of September, the grenadiers being lia-ble to action every minute, the had been directed by the Major to follow the rear of the artillery and baggage, which was not exposed. At the time the action began the found herfelf near a fmall uninhabited hut, where she alighted. When it was found the action became general and bloody, the furgeons of the hospital took possession of the fame place, as the most convenient for the first care of the wounded.

Thus was this Lady in hearing of one continued fire of cannon and musquetry for four hours together, with the prefumption, from the post of her husband, who was at the ha d of the grenadiers, hat he was in the most exposed her, the Baroness of Reidesel, and the wives of two British Officers, Major Harnage, and Licettenant Reynell. But in the event their prefence ferved but little for comfort. Major Harnage was foon brought to the furgeons very badly wounded; and a little time after, intelligence was brought that Lieutenant Reynell was shot dead. Imagination will grant no belps to figure the state of the whole group.

From the date of that action to the 7th of October, Lady Harriet, with her usual ferenity, stood prepared for new trials, and it was her lot that their feverity increased with their numbers. . She was again exposed to the hearing of the whole action, and, at last, received the shock of her individual misfortune, mixed with the intelligence of the general calamity :- the troops were defeated, and Major Ackland, desperately wounded, was a prisoner.

The day of the 8th, was paffed by Lady Harriet and her companions in common anxiety; not a tent or fled franding, except what belonged to the hospital, their refuge

was among the wounded and dying.

"When the army was upon the point of moving," fays General Burgoyne, "after the halt deferibed, I received a letter from Lady Harriet, submitting to my decision a propofal (and expressing an earnest foliciende to execute it, if not interfering with my deligns) of passing to the camp of the enemy, and requesting General Gate's permission to attend her husband.—Though I was ready to believe (for I had experienced) that partience and fortitude, in a supreme degree, were to be found, as well as every other virtue, under the most tender forms, I was astonished at this propo-After fo long an agitation of the spirits, exhausted not only for want of reft, but absolutely for want of food; drenched in rain for twelve hours together; that a woman should be capable of such an undertaking as delivering herfelf to the enemy, probably in the night, and uncertain what hand the might fall into first, to me appeared an effort above human nature. The affiftance I could afford to give was finall indeed. I had not even a cup of wine to offer her; but I was told the had found, from fome fortunate hand, a little rum, and fome dirty water. All I could furnish her with was an open boat, and a few lines, written upon dirty and wet paper, to General Gates, recommending her to his protection.

Mr. Brudenell, the Chaplain to the Artillery, readily undertook to accompany her; and, with one female fervant,

river to meet the enemy.—But her diffresses were not yet to end:—the night was far advanced before the boat reached the enemy's out-posts, and the centinel would not let it pass, nor even come on shore. In vain Mr. Brudenell offered the flag of truce, and reprefented the flate of the extraordinary paffenger. The guard, apprehenfive of treachery, and punctilious to their orders, threatened to fire into the boat, if it stirred before daylight.—Her anxiety and sufferings were thus protracted through seven or eight dark and cold hours; and her reflections upon that first reception could not give her very encouraging ideas of the treatment she was afterwards to expect. But it is due to treatment she was afterwards to expect. But it is due to justice, at the close of this adventure, to fay, that she was received, and accommodated by General Gates with all the humanity and refpect that her rank, her merits, and her fortunes deferved.

Let fuch as are affected by these circumstances of alarm, bardship, and danger, recollect, that the subject of them was a woman, of the most tender and delicate frame, of the gentlest manners, habituated to all the foft elegancies and refined enjoyments that attend high birth and fortune; and far advanced in a state in which the tender cares, always due to the fex, become indifpenfably necessary.

#### NATURAL HISTORY.

[ " No fpecies of information is received more generally and with greater pleasure than natural history, particularly the history of the inferior animals. We are delighted to observe the superiority of the human mind to the rest of the creation; and with a conscious pride we behold inflict employing its utmost efforts in vain to emulate the operations of reason. Hence it comes, that we are most surprised and delighted by those actions of annimals that approach nearest the actions of man. The dog emulates not only the mental powers of man, but even some of the human virtues. Every anecdote therefore that tends to elucidate the nature and powers of this animal, must be particularly amufing and interesting to all the lovers of na-

THE following is authentic, fays the London Monthly Magazine, and is an inftance of that fagacity and attachment which fo juffly contribute to make the dog our favourite :-

Those valleys, or gless, as they are called by the natives, which interfect the Grampian mountains, are chiefly inhabited by fleepherds. The paftures over which each flock is permitted to range, extend many miles in every direction. The fleepherd never has a view of his whole flock at once, except when they are collected for the purpose of false of fleating. His accuration is to make dutipole of tale or fliearing. His occupation is to make daily excursions to the different extremities of his pastures in fucceiftion; and to turn back, by means of his dog, any ftragglers that may be approaching the boundaries of his neigh-bours. In one of these excursions, a shepherd happened to carry along with him one of bis children, an infant about three years old. This is an ufual practice among the Highlanders, who accustom their children from the earliest infancy to endure the rigors of the climate. After travering his passures for some time, attended by his dog, the shepherd found himself under the necessity of ascending a furnit at fome distance, to have a more extensive view of his range. As the afcent was too fatiguing for the child, he left him on a fmall plain at the bottom, with first injunctions not to ftir from it until his return. Scarcely. however, had he gained the fummit, when the horizon was fuddenly darkened by one of those impenetrable mists, which frequently defcend to rapidly amidst the mountains as, in the space of a few minutes, almost to turn day to The anxious father instantly hastened back to find his child : but, owing to the unufual darkness and his own trepidation, he unfortunately mined his way in the descent. After a fruitless search of many hours amongst the dangerous moraffus and cataraces, with which these mountains abound, he was at length overtaken by night. Still wan-dering on without knowing whither, he at length came to the verge of the milt; and, by the light of the moon, difcovered that he had reached the bottom of his valley, and was now within a short distance of his cottage. the fearch that night, was equally fruitless and dangerous. He was therefore obliged to return to his cottage, having loft both his child, and his dog who had attended him the dithfully for years. Next morning by day-break, the fliepherd, accompanied by a band of his neighbours, fet out in fearch of his child; but, after a day ipent in fruitlefs fatigue, he was at last compelled by the approach of On returning to his night to defcend from the mountain. cottage, he found that the dog, which he had loft the day before, had been home, and on receiving a piece of cake

had infantly gone off again. For feveral fucceffive days the shepherd renewed the fearch for his child, and still on returning home at evening disappointed to his cottage, he found the dog had been home, and on receiving his usual allowance of cake, had instantly disappeared. Struck with this singular circumstance, he remained at home one day; and when the dog as ufual departed with his piece of cake, he refolved to follow him, and find out the caufe of his strange procedure. The dog led the way to a cataract, at some distance from the spot where the shepherd had left his child. The banks of the cataract, almost joined at the top, yet seperated by an abyss of immense depth, presented that appearance which fo often aftonishes and appals the travellers that frequent the Grampian mountains; and indicates that these stupendous chasins were not the filent work of time, but the fudden effect of fome violent convulfion of the earth. Down one of these rugged and almost perpendicular descents, the dog began, without hest-tation, to make his way, and at last disappeared into a cave the month of which was almost upon a level with the tor-rent. The shepherd with difficulty followed; but on entering the cave, what were his emotions, when he beheld his infant eating with much fatisfaction the cake which the dog had just brought him ; while the faithful animal stood by, eyeing his young charge with the ntmost complacence! From the fituation in which the child was found, it appears that he had wandered to the brink of the precipice, and then either fallen or fcrambled down until it reached the cave; which the dread of the torrent had afterwards prevented him from quitting. The dog by means of his feent had traced him to the fpot; and afterwards prevented him from starving by giving up to him his own daily allowance. He appears never to have quitted the child by night or day, except when it was necessary to go for its food; and then he was always at full speed to and from the cottage. Jan. 10, 1802.

#### IMPROVEMENTS.

# [Collected for the Weekly Magazine.] WHITE PAINT.

Citizen DARCET, Member of the Lyceum of Arts at Paris, has found that the following ingredients and proporto which oil-paint is applied, without any of its inconveni-Avoirdupoife. ences :

Milk-curds well-drain	ned,	-	•	5	oz.
Slacked Lime,		-	-	- I	oz.
Whiting, -	•	-	-	10	oz.
Fine powdered Charc	oal,	-	-	I dr	am,
Water, -	-		-	3 02	

#### SAVING IN GLASS MAKING.

Mr. Donaldson, of England, has obtained a patent, for a method of making all kinds of glass in a more expeditious manner than hitherto attempted. He propofes no alterations in the materials for making, nor in the proportions u-fually adopted. The principle of his invention confifts in the application of a ftronger heat, at a much less expence, than the common operations of glafs-making will admit of.—He then describes the shape which he conceives the best adapted for the surnaces used in this manusacture, What he lays claim to as an inventor, is the construction of a building in which the furnace is, except the chimney, completely included, fo that the whole heat from the fire must be employed in the operation. The grate of the furnace is fo constructed, that all the air confumed, must pass through the lower part of it; by which means it is faid, that there is a faving of at leaft one third part of the coals; and the glafs, by keeping a regular, as well as a ftrong heat, is found to be of a fuperior quality to that made in the com-mon way. As the heat of the room which includes the furnace, is during the operation infufferably great, iron or other doors are made, for the convenience of persons going in and out to overlook and attend to the process.

#### AGRICULTURAL.

A correspondent of the Agricultural Society lately infli-tuted at Pottiers, has accidentally discovered a preventive againft the defruction of Coru by infects. Having occasion about ten years ago to repair the floor of his granery, he rude use of the timhers Intelia Poplars for that purpole—Previous to that time his granary was infested with weevils almost every year, in spite of every precaution; and since laying down the Poplar flooring, he has not seen one. Many additional experiments have been made relative to this discovery, and with complete success.

#### TREATISE ON FISHES.

Citizen LACEPEDE, Member of the Senate, and of the National Institute of France, has just published a third vol. of the Natural History of Fishes. In a discourse on the effects of the art of men over the nature of fifthes, he shews by what means human industry may obtain from these creatures the greatest possible advantage; that they ought to be confidered as a kind of fecond agriculture; and, by country gentlemen, as new fources of wealth and pleafure. He points out various methods of multiplying the individuals, and of improving the species, by crolling the breed. The author then shews the methods by which the nature of fishes may be improved, viz. by affording them plenty of food; by procuring them shelter and repose, &c. This History is thought to be very superior to any thing of the kind, of which the world was in possession before.

#### BOSTON:

#### SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6, 1802.

Notice .- Those of our Friends who have not yet patronized the Weekly Magazine, are respectfully requested to call or send their address to the FOITORS. The carrier was unavoidably prevented from calling on many who were presented with the first number. Letters, post paid, will be duly attended to.—Subscribers can be supplied with the first number. \* \* \* A Subscription Paper is also lodged at the feveral Public Offices in town,

The Merrimack Humane Society, have directed the building of feveral Huts on Plumb Island and Salisbury Beach.

A RARITY .- Last week, Mr. Ichabod Coe, of Hudson, fhot an EAGLE in the neighbourhood of that city, which measured 7 feet, 6 inches, from the tip of one wing to the end of the other.

#### EARTHQUAKES.

A French officer at Lodi, in Italy, writes, that a very confiderable shock of an earthquake had been felt there, at forty minutes past ten in the morning; that many chimnics were thrown down, and all the people were feen at prayers in the ftreets. He adds, that the town of Crema was almost demolished by the earthquake; and that at forty miles distant from Lodi, the village of Menguin, where there was a fine lake of about ten miles in circumference, had been swallowcd up, and not a fingle person has been saved, nor does a fingle vestige of that village remain.

A violent earthquake tookopke at Camana upon the Spanih Main, an Saturday, ale 17th Sept. Its duration was about 2 feeding by the reverse as that short every house in the town was orn in pieces and ruined, several perfons killed, and the agitation of the ground fo great as to open in feveral places from which iffued fprings of water. The earth continued fluking at intervals until the 17th .-The damage fuftained, is estimated at feveral hundred thoufand dollars.

#### CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

On Thursday, the 7th ult. a fon of Mr. Simon Griggs, of Colwell's Manor, (Vermont) about 6 years of age, having found a rope, in a playful mood, put oue end round his body, the other on a cow's tale. The lad then firuck her with a flick, which occasioned her to run, dragging him after her. She made for the lake, and in her course struck his head against a log. Mrs. Griggs observing the dreadful situation of her fon, ran into the water, caught the cow, from which fhe extricated her fon, by cutting the rope-but alas! it was

too late, her fon having already expired.
On the 6th ult. Mr. Levi Marfton, of North-Yarmouth, N. H. was at work in a well, a stone weighing 20 pounds, fell directly on his head, and threw him to the bottom, in which were 7 feet of water. After three attempts he was brought out of the well apparently dead. He was in the water about two minutes, but no water iffued from his mouth or nofe, after he was taken out; he was confiderably bruifed, but is on the recovery ... Infrances like this, peculiarly call for a grateful acknowledgement to an overruling Providence.

#### FIRES.

On Tuesday evening last, a most alarming fire took place at Messe-York, which defroyed about 50 buildings, unofly dwelling-houses; the loss of property is at present unknown. The fire broke out in a stable in Bride-street. May God

preferve us from this dreadful calamity.

A dreadful Conflagration took place at Liverpool, (Eng.) about the middle of September. It is the greatest fire which has happened in the British dominions since the great fire of London, in 1666. The number of storcs destroyed, is about 30, which were from 6 to 13 stories high. The property fontumed, is estimated at the immense sum of One Million Three Hundred Pounds sterling.

On the evening of the 5th ult. the house of Capt. Alexander Taylor, of Missikonia Bay. (Vermont) was discovered to be on five, supposed to have caught from the dropping of a coal from a pipe. There were 11 persons in the house afleep at the time, two of whom, (Mr. Baker and his wife, who were on their way to Upper Canada) fell victims to the

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND READERS. The 2d number of the Fragment, is received, and shall

appear in our next,
We thank "E. W." for the promife of feveral original Effays. We hope to be honored with them foon,

The manufcript Hiftory of the Creek and other Indian Tribes, written by a Traveller in the year 1790, and '91. shall be attended to as foon as posible; it will amuse and entertain our readers.

" Eliza," cannot be admitted. We shall never give publicity to an indecent or immoral production, however fincere the anthor may be, to reform her fex.—It will over be our intention and aim,

" To range through each healthful wood,

And muse what's worthy of the wise and good."
"The Mock-Bird, No. 1," is received; but it contains very little mufte. We wish to peruse the second Number "The Backstider," is under consideration. In the mean time, we would advise the author, to remember, that

"The cheerful fage, when folemn dictates fail, Conceals the moral counfet in a tale." Several other Comraunications are on hand. MORE DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

ORDAINED, At Newburyport, the 17th ult. by the Rt. Rev. Bishol Bass, the Rev. Nathaniel Bowen, of Charleston, South-Carolina. Sermon by the Rev. Dr. Parker, of Boston.

MARRIAGES. At Portsmouth, Mr. John Loud, to Miss Mchitable Loud Mr. Robert Colman, to Miss Sally Stevens; Mr. Danie Lear, to Miss Polly Yeaton.—At Raynham, Daniel Gilhert, Efq. to Mifs Temperance Dean.—At Windfor, (Ver. Mr. Abram B. Hull, to Mifs Anna Allen.—At Keene, Mi Wm. M. Bond, to Mifs Nancy Ralfton.—At Providence Mr. Jeremiah Munro, to Mifs Sally Hull; Mr. Benjamia Searl, to Mifs Saily Dyer.—At Newport, Mr. Samuel Oxx. jun. to Miss Deliverance Hudson.-At New-London, Mr. Enoch Bolles to Mils Nancy Owen—At Hingham, Mr. Nathaniel Stoddard, of Paffamaquaddy, to Mils Hannah Todd.—At Salem, Capt. Joflua Richardfon, mer. of Portland, to Mils Eunice Lauder; Mr. Thomas Field, to Mrs. Bridget Flint.—At Roxbury, Mr. John Wait, of Marblehead, to Mifs Polly Phillips.—At Chelfea, Mr. Amos A. Williams, mer. of Baltimore, to Mifs Nancy Williams.—At Woburn, Mr. Amos Whitney, of Boston, to Miss Catharine Hunt, of Woburn.—At Mount Pleasant, Mr. Nathaniel

Garretion, Æt. 63, to Mils Clarifia Miller, Æt. 21. In Boston, Mr. Haac Harris, to Mils Eunice Greenwood; Mr. Mofes Eayrs, to Mrs. Elizabeth Gray; Mr. Daniel Butler, of Northampton, to Miss Eliza Simpkins; Mr. Charles Appleton, to Mils Lucy Gardner; Mr. livac Packard, mer. to Mils Bethiah Cobb; Mr. John Salmon, to Mils Martha Pierce; Mr. John E. Davis, to Mils Elizabeth C. Howard ; Mr. Francis Cavignot, to Mifs Sally Oran ;-Mr. James Beaumont, to Mil's Abigail Guggins; Phineas Upham, Efq. of Brookfield, to Mifs Elizabeth Sherburne.

DEATHS. At Charlefton, John D. Porter, Efq a native of Bofton.

—At New-York, Capt. Robert Simmons, a native of Scotland, Æt. 70.—In Pennfylvania, Johna Morris, Efq. 34. 94.—At Philad. Mr. Joseph Groff, printer.—At the Ohio, Ebenezer Pierce, Esq. of Patridgefield.—At Newport, Mrs. Catharine Feke, Æt. 56; Mrs. Ruth Rogers, Æt. 32.-In Catharine Feke, Lt. 50; Mrs. Ruth Rogers, Lt. 32.—In England, Matthew Rhodes, Efq. an embent merchaût.— At Surrinam, Turel Tufts, Efq. of Medford, American Con-ful at the former place.—At Weare, Capa. Jeffe Woodbury Et. 38.—At Burlington, Mrs. Ruchel Offley, Et. 82.—A. Keene, Mr. Simeon Washburn, Et. 77.—At Attleborough, Mrs. Hannah Robinfon, Att. 61.—At Marlboro', Mrs. Lucy Morfe, Æt. 95.—At Shrewibury, Mr. Jafper Stone, Æt. 74.—At Hubbardston, Mr. Jesse Burditt, jun. Æt. 29;— Capt. Adam Wheeler, Æt. 70.—At Worcester, Mr. Rusus Phillips.—At Sandwich, Mr. Wm. Tallman, of New-Bedford. At Stoughton, Mrs. Patty Hayden; Mrs. Amity Sbepard.—At Roxhury, Mr. Andrew Newman, Æt. 59. At Quincy, Mr. Elifha Thayer, Æt. 25.—At Dedhum, Mis Ann Maria Deblois, Æt. 15.—At Wohnen, Mis Abigail Wyman, Æt. 18 .- At Charleftown, Mifs Polly Phipps. Æt. 23 .- On Thursday last, at Newburyport, Rev. John Boodily, 47 .- At Charlestown, Mrs. Mary Frothingham, 72. In Bofton, Maj. Natban Frazer, Æt. 37-Mr. Daniel Culmer, Æt. 41-Miss Abigail Dawson, Æt. 16.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE. WANTED, two Maids, and two fervant Lads.—Part VV of a House near the center of the town, wanted to hire.—Apply to the Office. \*\* If the public will encourage this undertaking, until it gets under way, many good effect will arise to the community.

GILBERT & DEAN.



We rifle PARNASSUS of every fweet, A functful garland to make; Oh flight not the off ring we lay at your feet Ye fair: It was made for your fake.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

LINES
WRITTEN WHILE ROCKING A CRADLE.

MY Maria—careful joy,
All my moments you employ;
Time advanceth not for me,
Tis devoted all to thee;
Circled in my fond embrace,
As thy features I retrace,
Funcjing charms before unknown,
Quite enthufiaftic grown,
Beauteous as Helen, I exclaim,
Though most unlike the Grecian dame—
Virtue shall be my Julia's guide,
Prudence watching by her fide,
Through every ordeal she shall pass,
Confest'd the fair, accomplish'd las:
And though a Paris may assail,
Neve' shall his arts prevail,
With Virgin pride her breaft shall glow,
Serene as truth her passions show,

Thus while I finatch the ardent kifs, Repeating oft the fragrant blifs, Or while I yield the housed fiream, Of golden feenes I fondly dream, With rofes furewing every hour, Which rears to life my pretty flower. Gaily futurity expands, And fip-toe Hope with chaplet flands, Its perium'd fweets diffusing round, And closing every former wound.

Tis thus the Cherub in my arms,
My pleas'd imagination warms,
Arrefting every rifing thought,
With bufy plans and wifnes fraught.
Each day fucefilive as it moves,
My labour unremitted proves,
Jult as I faid—her opening worth,
Only of three fhort months the growth,
My every moment hath purloin'd,
Morn, noon, and night to her refign'd!
For though the little charmer fleeps,
And flence its foft vigils keeps,
Some flut or veff my work fupplies,
And fee that cap unfinfi'd lies:
Something renains which must be done,
This robe completed, that begun;
So that it is exceeding plain,
I can no leifare hour obtain.

Well, be it fo, content am I— My moments pals ferenely by, Mo Flowerift, with half my glee, Espeda his opening buds to fee, Or builds, though high he mounts in air, His cuffles more than half fo fair.

And as he looks—when to his eyes, The blooming feene fhall gaily rife, While all the charms which Iris wears, His bower of blending hues prepares; Or as of fhaded evening walks, And cluftering fweets be often talks, Luxuriant tinets which fancy fyreads, And all her richeft odours sheds.

So I—or more prefuming fail, Expect that time my grafp will fall, With more fubfiantial good than blooms, Then Nature's painted growth affunes; More than exterior beanty knows, Sweets which perfume the damafk rofe, Or which the white rob'd lify wears, When its majefith head it rears Anticipating I beheld, Eucreafing lovlines unfold, Until a prop for lingering years, The angel in my arms appears.

Life's evening she will duteous shade, Exerting every youthful aid; My downhill path will gently slope, Giving to age its fairest hope: With tenderness these eyes will close, When they shall seek a long repose, When Nature heaves its parting sighs, When vital beat no more supplies Its genial glow to this fond heart, In which she bears so dear a part.

And, forward bome, to yonder skies, Where fpirits difembody'd rife, Where fpirits difembody'd rife, Yoflower, transplanted, shall inhale, Celestial airs—that bright'ning gale, Which immortality bequeaths, And which the richest fragrance breaths.

There we shall live—and their receive, Enjoyments such as God can give. Together live—beyond the death of time, Sublime our pleasures—and our hopes sublime.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE EXILE OF ERIN.

THERE came to the beach a poor Exile of Erin;
The dew on his thin robe was heavy and chill,
For his country he fight'd, when at twilight repairing,
To wander alone by the wind beaten hill.
But the day-flar attracted his eyes fad devotion,
For it role on his own native file of the ocean;
Where once in the glow of his youthful emotion,
He fang the bold anthem of "Eringo brah."
Oh fad is my fate, faid the heart broken ftranger,
The wild-deer, and wolf to a covert can fly;
But I, have no refuge from families and danger,
A home and a country remain not for me!
Ah never again in the green funny bowers,
Where my fore-fathers liv'd shall I stand the liveethours;
Or cover my harp with, the wills-viven flowers,
And strike to the numbers of "Erin go brah."

Erin, my country! tho' fad and forfaken, In dreams I revifit thy fea-beaten fhore; But alas! in a far foreign land I awaken, And figh for the friends who can meet me no more; Oh cruel fate, wilt thon never replace me, In a manfion of blifs, where no peril can chafe me? They died to defend me, or live to deplore!

Where is my cabin-door faft by the wild wood! Sifters, and fire, did ye weep for its fall? Where is the mother, that look'd on my childhood, And where is the bolom, dearer than all? Ah! my fad foul long abandoned by pleafure, Why did it doat on a faft-fading treafure; Tears, like the rain drop may fall without measure, But rapture and beauty, they cannot recail.

Yet all its fond recollections suppressing,
One dying wish my lone boson shall draw;
BRIN, an Exile bequeaths thee his bleiling,
Land of my fore-fathers "Erin go brab."
Buried, and coold, when my heart sills its motion,
Green be thy fields fweetest sile of the occan;
And thy harp-stringing bards, fing aloud with devotion,
Erin wa vowram, "Erin go brab!"

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### SONNET.

CONTENT is Happiness the Sages say,
Yes; such as the poor shipwreck'd failors tase,
Who all night brav'd the waves, at dawn of day,
Find themselves landed on a barren waste—
And thankful they have steaped the danger o'er
Dream not 'twill be their fate to starve on shore.

So when we hear life's tempeft round us beat, Ambition, Envy, Pride, and Jealoufy; The mind defires in fome lone retreat, To flun the beating of the raging fea, Nor thinks within th' apparent calm abod. What filent mifery may the heart corrods. MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE MORALIST .- Nº II.

" Be Just and fear not,"

I S as excellent a maxim as ever offered confolation to the breast of rectitude. In our career of life, we find experience continually shewing us, that to deal justly and act fairly, are the only ways to acquire the good things of this world, and to obtain that peace of mind which, fuperior to the little ills with which a vicious world is filled, can fmile on the weak phalanx, and defy its force. To what but the innate evidence of this truth, can we attribute the fayings and feelings of children, ref-pecting right conduct? They early have impressed upon them an idea, that DEFRAUDING even in play, will not be profeerous: As mankind have advanced in life, they have invariably feen, that the goods obtained even by wayward methods which are not either illegal, or, in the eyes of the world, difreputable, have fuddenly difappeared and fcarce left a benefit behind them: While the property acquired by honest industry, frugality and attention, has proved its stability by the bleffings it hath entailed, and the prospect of transmitting it unimpaired to posterity. The means used, the pains taken, and the plans projected, to procure an unfair advantage, often costs more labor and study than would be necessary to acquire double as much in a reputable and honest manner. See the ingenuity exercifed by those who are the objects of legal punishment. Observe with what objects of legal punishment. mechanical art and almost scientific genius, they will construct machines, and devise plans for wronging fociety, and robbing other people of their honest-ly acquired property. Half the talents exercised in a reputable way, would fecure them honor, and fortune, instead of which poverty always haunts, and difference is sure to overtake them. The evidences of these truths are continually to be seen. And as the first impressions made on the mind of youth are favourable; it must be attributed to unaccountable inattention, that they are fo little regarded, or that injustice, fraud, and over-reaching, are not banished from the world.

Ye PARENTS, endeavour to strengthen these first impressions on your children—plant them deep, refresh them with the dew of admonition; nuture them, as they grow into years—and, secure them, that they may withstand the mildews of injustice or unsairness.

EUSEBIUS.

VARIETY.

A MODEST CREATURE!

IT is ftated in a French paper, that a man at Novift, devoured, in the presence of several persons, an intire, full grown sheep, together with all its wool! From such a gormandizer, deliver us !

AN Officer in the West-Indies, having formed a tender connection there, and not withing to return home, has written to his wife, at Kilkenny, that he died last year of the yellow fever, and therefore hopes she will not expect his return. I

A Gentleman not much verified in literary affairs, once affeed an Hibernian friend what was the meaning of possible mous works? "Zounds!" exclaimed Terence, "dont you know that? why they are books which a man writes after he is dead, to be fure!"

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LYDIA.

# WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand, And strew them o'er our native land.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- Nº III.

Larvam detrabere.

ITHOUT apology, I shall present my readers with the following letter:—

TO THE GOSSIP. YOU think you have wrapped yourfelf in an impenetra ble veil, Mr. Goffip, but you are militaken, and may as well unmafk at once. I know you well and fo do many others. Your ftyle, your feraps of latin, by which you feem willing to let people know you are "bomo doftifimus," make your name as evident to many, as if you had figned it to each paper. But pray do you imagine you will be permitted to proceed with your goffping scheme with impunity? I suppose you think, that under the mask you have nty! Huppofe you think, that under the mafk you have afflumed, you may reprove, fatyrize, or tell tales, juft as your captious fancy may prompt you. If through your neans we hear of any of the Rew's, or Gec's, to which you cannot belp fometimes being a witnefs, we will make you repent your goffipping with a vengeance. I would also inform you that you are not taking the right method to make yourfelf very acceptable to the ladies by your chattering. Do you think the girls will be pleaf'd with a bufy meddling fellow who green priving about to pick up all the Gries he fellow who goes prying about to pick up all the flories he can, in order to make them public? What though you promife not to be fcandalous, and never to propagate falfhoods of any kind whatever, yet you ought to know that, "truth is not proper to be told at all times." What if you should happen to see a young lady, taking a well of a moon light evening with a favourite admirer, who though favoured by the lady herself, might have been forbid by the careful, or rigid parents, all intercourse with their daughter, and should take it into your wise head to give her a lecture on the subject in the Gospp. Think what a dilemma you would bring the poor girl into, how many tears, how rouch equivocation you would coft her, and how the dear creature would bate you in her heart. In floor friend Gar-rulous, there are a thousand incidents which take place every day, which would do a world of mischief were they given publicity. For instance, suppose a wife, a learned, or a reverend gentleman, be feen at any time kiffing a pretty girl, (and I do affure you fuch things will fometimes unavoidably happen) or should they at any time (accidentally) be thrown off their equilibrium, by the volatile spirit of champaigne, burgundy, &c. afcending to their periranium, as it paffed from the glafs to their lips, how shocking it would be to have it Gollipped forth to half the world.—
Orshouldsomefair and lovely creature who decked in smiles, and loves; and graces: charms all eyes and wins all hearts when in company; should she I say, when at home indulge in ill humour, fnap her fifters, fpeak petulently or difrefpectfully to her mother, or her elders and superiors, scold the servant, call the little girl who waits on her hard names, and perhaps box the poor unoffending little beings ears— Think good Goffp, bow file would blush to be told of fuch faults published. But I shall flop here, I trust I have faid enough to lead you to appear at the bottom of the next number in propria perfona; if you do not I shall take the liberty of making your name public myself.

Yours as you merit, VATICINATOR.

The Goffip thanks Vaticinator for his advice, but informs him his fpirit of divination is not dreaded. I defy him to make me unmask until I think proper fo to do; and as to his pulling it off for me, I venture to aver, with all his art he would be puzzled to divine on what particular fpot of the habitable globe I refide. On fome points on which he fears I may discant, I should

judge he is very tender himfelf, or he would not fo feelingly fympathize with those wife, learned, or reverend gentlemen, whom he thinks likely to fall under the lash of fatire. But to use thine own familiar style friend Vaticinator, I think the word reverend, would have been as well omitted in your letter when connected with the follies you mentioned. The facred character of a minister of the gospel, should not be sported with. "They are," you will fay, "but men." Nothing more indeed; and on that account what errors they have, should be glanced over with a lement eye, and those who are quick fighted to discover them would do well to remember, how weak, how frail human nature is, and how much we all fland in need of charitable allowance for our daily faults. It is much to the honor of Columbia, and to the Northern States particularly fo, that her Ministers in general are men whose example energetically enforce their precepts. And let Vaticinator be told, that had he indeed discovered who the Gossip was, he would have known it was a person, who never jests with facred characters, or things; he would have divined that it would be the aim of the author to amufe innocently, or correct gently; but never to increase the poignancy of self-accusation, cause a blush to suffuse the cheek of modesty, or wring a tear from the heart of fensibility.

N. E. A letter figned Habella and Almira, will be noticed in due time.

FOR THE WEEKLY WAGAZINE. THE FRAGMENT No II.

" Forever, Fortune, wilt thou prove An unrelenting foe to Love !"

A ND as he uttered this well toned apostrophe to the fadness of his countenance, was an indubitable indication that the figh was too sincere.—There is a pecular kind of langour to be seen in the toute or send of the fastures which distinguishes this species of emul, as clearly as any diagnostic symptoms can determine the nature of a disease.—

"Frank," faid I, "thou art ill at ease, take heart, my dear fallow. A large may not be held" fellow, Almira may yet be kind"-and I perceived I had " touched the firing on which hung all his forrows"-like the lambent flame from dying crobers. His eyes refuned a temporary animation, he grasped my hand, and, with another figh, began his piteous complaint !- A heart which never felt the fost infatuation, might have dictated a frown. I am fure a merry fellow could not forbear to laugh, and that most heartily, at fuch a tragi-comic story. By the help of a little fympathy however, which I was fo fortunate as to call forth on this occasion, from a recollection of fimilar fenfations of my own, I collected fo much philosophy as to help my love-lorn friend to a few suggestions on the subject which I imagined might prove salutary.— You exclaim against fortune; you call her capricious, and accuse her of being the destroyer of your happiness. Pray, what has fortune done to prevent your happiness. Pray, what has fortune done to prevent your being happy?—
Fortune has been kind to Alruira, you say. And is fortune the lefs kind to you for the favors which the has been flowed upon Almira? Her native charms have awakened your admiration. She is young and handforne, and has a je-ne-faci quoi of agreablenefs which actually hitsyour tafte. Your fancy is delighted with her beauty, and her youth gives you an idea of fensations that are congenial. Fortune has done no more against you than to set this delicate composition of mind and matter in the fairest point of view; and have you any reason to be displeased at this? You might as well complain of those who have nourished or instructed her, or of the unfeen powers which have made her amiable. The only accusation you can have against Fortune is, that the has done too much for your inamerata.

You suppose that she has set her beyond your power to obtain. It may be not. It is possible, at least, that you may yet obtain this paragon of excellencies; and if you do, it is more than probable that you will find yourfelf in a worse predicament. Fortune may be lefs your enemy than you imagine. This reighty obstacle to your happiness, may be predicament. the guardian of your tranquility, and the arbitress of your real enjoyment. Excellency stands confessed, and every one may enjoy the admiration of it. Female loveliness may, next to heaven, hold the highest claim. But, \*\*\* it is those ideas of appropriation which promise you such a paradife of enjoyment, and, depend upon it, Frank, these are most wretchedly delusive. Your imagination represents to you a refinement of felicity which was never realized by you a retinement of tenerry which was never resulted by mortal, and it is your facey, and not your fortune, that is threatening to jilt you. There are properties in this tailfman of fortune of which you are not aware. Its importance damps your hopes; but its nature would defiroy your happinefs. Almira is too evidently attractive, and the may draw you to perdition. Eelieve me, Frank, that flic, amiable as she is, has habits and expectations that none could fatisfy, but fuch as are her match in point of fortune, and paffionately as you doat upon her now, and kindly as the may regard you in the character of a Lover; a difappointment in thefe interests which come nearer to a Fernale Heart than you can have any idea of, will foon check the ardor of your mutual attachment, it will gradually extinguish the flame of Love, and instead of the celestial which your fond imagination had taught you to adore \*\*\*\*\*\*\* \*\*\* l began to be engaged in this lecture about nonfense, and was going to proceed, when a flight of recollection ftruck in with the apparent apathy of my pupil. I dropped a period at once to my hopes and harrangue, being decidedly convinced that " REASON is impertinence to Love."

#### THE NOVELIST.

53 WE infert the following, at the request of several ref-restable friends, from the "London Monthly Vintos."

#### THE CHILD OF MISERY, A TALE.

ONE evening in the fpring, as I was returning late from a convivial circle, passing the end of a dark al-ley in Fleet-street, the accents of female milery caught any ear. I stopt and listened, left it might be the effect of fome artful villain to decoy, and then plunder, the unwa-ry peffenger.—The moan was repeated, and in a tone so natural, I was convinced of its being excited by real anguish. By the assistance of a single lamp at the extremity, I explored this gloomy recess, where I found a shivering female half naked, and extended on the step of a deserted house. She raised her languid bead as I approached, and, in words fearcely articulate, fued for pity. The feelings of humanity were not dormant-the tear of fympathy bedewed my cheek : I left her, and flew to procure relief.

With the affifiance of two watchmen, the was conveyed to a neighbouring house, where, after I had tatisfied the proprietor, the was accommodated with a bed, and those refreshments which were suitable to her low state. She strove to thank me, and pressed my hand, but could not speak: promising to see her in the morning, I left her to the enjoyment of that repose to which she seemed to

have been long a stranger.

I kept my word, for I found myself interested in her fate, and there was something in her air which bespoke her not a-kin to the vulgar. It was eleven o'clock when I called, but illness had incapacitated her from rising, and she was still in bed. I fent a message up, and was immediately admitted. The curtains were undrawn at the foot of the bed, and I had an opportunity of beholding her features: the remains of beauty were still visible in her wan face, and her eyes, though now dim, feemed once to have fparkled with the rays of vivacity. In a faint voice the thanked me for my kindness; I drew near, and fat down by the fide of the bed: "Oh fir," faid she, "if you have a daughter or a fifter, for whose welfare you are anxious, warn them of the faithless of your sex, and lave them from impending danger; or should they deviate from the path of virtue, yet act not with too fevere a harfnness.—Alas! I had no friend to shelter me, not one to pity a frail unfortunate; a cruel hetrayer of an unfuspecting heart, and a rigid unrelenting father, have configned me, a fad prey to lasting misery, to vice, to infamy, and pollution: but my race is nearly run, the stream of life ebbs fast, and the dark grave will foon afford an eternal afylum from an-

guish and from infult."

During this speech every faculty of my soul was agitated. "Good God!" thought I, "is it possible; sure it cannot—yet her voice," I gazed at her—" her features too ;-I heg your pardon, madam, may I crave your name? -" My name, fir ? I have long concealed that, but you are my friend, fuch you have proved yourfelf, and therefore have a right to aik-it is Louisa Rainsforth ifa Rainsforth ! Oh my boding heart ! the fifter of my best friend, fir Charles! Do you not recollect me madam?"

"No. fir." faultered she-" Nor my brother Henry?" -I was too hasty, that name, like an electric fpark, overpowered her spirits, and a fainting fit deprived her of senfation.—I rang for affiftance, reprohating in the feverest terms my own unconquerable feelings. Two female fervants entered, and, conscious of the impropriety of my prefence, I quitted the room, nor returned till I was affured of her recovery.

Some two years ago my brother had paid an unfuccefsful fuit to the affections of this devoted child of mifery ; but, with a noble frankness worthy of imitation, she declined his proffered love, affuring him that her affections were pre-engaged. His favoured rival he never difcovered, but purchasing a commission in the army, retired in dif-

gust to the continent.

A tinge of faint fcarlet hespread her cheek when I reentered the room .- " For this, fir, I was not prepared ; I expected not in my last moments to meet those whose every look must prove a keen reproach." I took her hand, entreating her to be composed, and affuring her that no affiftance in my power to administer should be wanting. She raifed my hand to her lips-" You are too generous, merit not fuch kindness, hut your benevolence will not lose its reward,"-Had not a removal threatened a speedy diffolution, I would have conveyed her to a more commodious fituation; hut her extreme ilinefs induced me to abandon the thought : I therefore left her, with a strict charge to the mistress of the house to supply her with what was requifite, and in my way home called upon a medical gen-deman of my acquaintance, whom I immediately difpatch-ed to her relief.

During my absence, the following letter from my brother had arrived.

" DEAR FRANK,

" Since my last I have been driven to the verge of madnefs. Frederick Lovell, a young gentleman of family and fertune, with whom I had formed a close intimacy, died four days ago. He was wounded in the taft fkinnih, and for two mouths dragged on a painful exiftence, during which time an infunerable weight depressed his spirits: I urged him to impart the cause, but he always waved the faoject till on his death-hed, he revealed the dreadful truth Oli God ! my hrother, can I relate the fad tale ? Frederick Lovell, the friend of my heart, was the betrayer of innoconce! the feducer of Louisa Rainsforth !-- Oh, my Louihadft theu liftcued to my fond intreaty, we had both been happy, but now ftern mifery must overwhelm us hoth. The dying agonies of my friend could fcarce reftrain the wild emotions of my foul upon this discovery: but Frederick knew not of my love, and his last moments claimed respect. With his dying hreath he besought me to pro-tock his deserted Louisa.—And protect her I will! I'll seek her through the world; if yet she lives she shall be mine, and happiness may still be ours. Do you, my brother, fly to her affiftance; tell her the fad catastrophy of her per-jured lover, and tell her that her Henry still fighs for her affections.

"Do not fail in your exertions, and transmit immediately the refult.

" Believe me ever yours,

" HENRY \*\*\*\*\*."

Would to God I could have fatisfactorily answered this melancholy epitile. I next day viited Mifs Rainsforth, and, from an increasing debility of frame, found her much werfe than on the one preceeding: the, however, seemed glad to fee me, and, with a mild refignation in her counternance, feemed rather to court than to fhun approaching death. I informed her of the letter from my hrother, and the news which it contained: her eyes were fleeped in tears during the recital, and clafping her hands; the exclaimed, "Thou, dear deceive I thou art now no more! May, that divine Being whom thou half fo often invoked to winds thy violated vow; have crowned thy repenting

moments with mercy, and receive thee to his bofom !" 1 followed the pious ejaculation with as fincere an "Amen," as ever iffued from the breast of man.

When the tumult of her forrows were over, she expresfed a wish to fee her father and her hrother. " Perhaps," faid fhe, " my father might relent were he to be informed of my fad flate; perhaps he might confent to breathe for-giveness, and foothe, with a father's tenderness, the laft fruggles of an expiring daughter:—my brother too—he loved me with all a brother's fondness, and would not, though a foul victim of diffeonour, treat me with cruelty. Alas! 'tis long fince I faw him, and I should like once more to hehold him ere my eyes close forever."

I immediately intimated my intention of going to her father: I took my leave, and hiring a post chaife, reached

his feat on the fame evening.

[To be concluded in our next.]

# BIOGRAPHY.

A remarkable account of HENRY WELBY, Efq. a very fingular and entraordinary Character, who lived 44 Years the Life of a Hermit in the City of London.

From the " Lady's Monthly Mufeum. THE noble and virtuous Henry Welby, Efq. was a native of Lincolnshire, and inherited a clear estate of 1000l. a year. He was regularly bred at the univerfity, studied for some time in one of the inns of court, and in the course of his travels, spent several years abroad. On his return, this very accomplished gentleman fettled on his paternal estate, lived with great hospitality, matched to his liking, and had a beautiful and virtuous daughter, who was married, with his entire approhation, to a Sir Christopher Hilliard in Yorkshire. He had now lived to the age of forty, respected by the rich, prayed for by the poor, honoured and beloved by all; when one day a younger brother, with whom he had fome difference in opinion, meeting him in the field, fnapped a pistol at him, which happily flashed in the pan. Thinking that, this was done only to fright him, he coolly disarmed the rushian, and putting the weapon carelessly into his pocket, thoughtfully returned home; but, on after-examination, the discovery of bullets in the piftol had fuch an effect upon his mind, that he in-Rautiy conceived an extraordinary relolution of retiring en-tirely from the world in which he perfifted inflexibly to the end of his life. He took a very fair house in the lower end of Grub-fices, was Drieglische, and contracting a numerous retinue into a final family, having the house prepared for his purpose, he felected that chambers for himself; the one for his diet, the second for his lodging, and the third for his study. As they were one within another, while his diet was fat on the table, by an old maid, he retired into his lodging room, and when his bed was making, into his study, still doing fo till all was clear. Out of these chambers, from the time of his first entry into them, he never iffued, till he was carried thence, forty-four years after, on men's shoulders; neither in all that time, did his fon-inlaw, daughter, or grandchild, brother, fifter, or kinfman, young or old, rich or poor, of what degree or condition foever, look upon his face, fave the ancient maid, whose name was Elizabeth. She only made his fire, prepared his hed, provided his diet, and dreffed his chambers. She faw him but feldom, never but in cafes of extraordinary necessity, and died not above fix days before him. In all the time of his retirement, he never tafted fish or flesh; his chief food was oatmeal gruel; now and then, in fummer, he had a was sainted given; now another, it full and it fallad of fome choice cool herbs; and for dainties, when he would feast himself upon a high day, he would eat the yelk of a hen's egg, but no part of the white; what bread he did eat, he cut out of the middle of the loaf, but the crust he never tasted; his coustant drink was four shillings beer, and no other, for he never tafted wine, or ftrong water. Now and then, when his ftomach ferved, he did eat fome kind of fuckets; now and then red cows milk, which his maid Elizabeth, fetched him out of the fields, hot from the cow. Neverthele's, he kept a bountiful table for his ferant, who had occasion of business at his house. Every book that was printed, was hought for him, and conveye to him; but fuch as related to controverfy, he always laid afide, and never read.

In Christmas holidays, at Easter, and other festivals, he had great cheer provided, with all diffies in feafon, ferved iuto his own chamber, with store of wine, which his maid brought in. Then, after thanks to God, for his good benhe would pin a clean napkin hefore him, and putting on a pair of white Fielland fleeves, which reached to his elbows, cutting up dish after dish, in order, he would fend one to one poor neighbour, the next to another, whether it were brawn, beef, capon, goofe, &c. till he had left the

table quite empty: when giving thanks again, he laid by this dure embry 'when graing trains again, he laid only his linen, and caufed the cloth to be taken away; and this would he do, dinner and fupper, upon thefe days, without tafting one morfel of any thing whatfoever. When any clamoured impudently at his gate, they were not, therefore, immediately relieved; but when, from his private chamber, which had a profpect into the fitteet, he effect of the control of t pied any fick, weak, or lame, he would prefently fend af-ter them, to comfort, cherifil, and firengthen them; and not a trifle to ferve them for the prefent, but so much as would relieve them many days after. He would moreover enquire what neighbours were industrious in their callings, and who had great charge of children; and with-all if their labour and industry could not fufficiently supply their families, to fuch he would liberally fend, and relieve them according to their necessities. He died at his house in Grub-street, after an anchoretical confinement of fortyfour years, October 29, 1636, aged 84. At his death his hair and heard were fo overgrown, that he appeared, rather like the hermit of the wilderness, than an inhabitant of one of the first cities in the world.

#### THE FOUR PERFECT WOMEN!

MAHOMET informs us, that among Men, many have been found. perfect; but among Women only four. This is an incivility which is not even excusable in a prophet. He even mentions the four fortunate ladies: AsA, the wife of Pharoah; MARY, the daughter of Imran; KAJIJAH, the daughter of Khowailed, and FATIMA, the daughter of Mahomet. How it happened that the Prophet felt fuch a partiality to the wife of Pharoah, of whom the world knows nothing, is a mystery not easy to penetrate. But there is good reason to know why he was so savourable to the other three perfect ladies—one was his nurse, one his wife, and the other his daughter ! Should a wit offer the flightest raillery on this abfurdity in Constantinople, he would there cease to be a wit, and would become a heretic. The opinions of men are not less distant from each other than their refidence.

#### IMPROVEMENTS. [Collected for the Weekly Magazine.]

AN EXCELLENT RECEIPT FOR CONSUMPTIVE PERsons.-Thirty large fnails; a quarter of a pound of arrowsons,—Thirty large inaits; a quarter of a pound of arrow-root; two ounces of hertihorn flavings; four figs, fit; four fprigs of hyflop; hoil them in a quart of water till it comes to a pint; then firain it off.——The dofe is half a pint three times a day, with a tea-cup-full of new milk, a little warm:—If the fitomach he weak, put only two oun-ces of India-root, and one ounce of hartflorn flavings.

If half a pint is too large a dofe at a time, a quarter of a pint, or lefs, as the flomach will bear it; but, whatever e dofe, add the tea-cup full of milk.-It is fo very nourishing to the stomach, that it will be victuals and drink: it recovered in a few weeks a person who had been given over by the faculty.

PRESERVATION OF WATER.

THE Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. at London, has awarded a gold medal to Gon. BENTHAM for a new method of preferving water perfectly fweet during long voyages. The experiment was tried on hoard two floops of war, the Arrow and Dart, and appears to have terminated in the work fatisfactory manner. Inflead of the ordinary stowage in casks, fixteen tanks or cases, adapted to the shape of the hold, were placed in each vessel, and filled with about forty tons of water, by means of which the water occupied much less room in the ships than it would have done if casks had been made use of. The tanks were made of wood, accurately lined with sheets of tinned copper, all the junctures of which were fecured by folder, that the water was no where in contrast with any thing hut the furface of tin. By way of comparison, about 30 tons of water was stowed on hoard each vessel, in casks, as ufual. The water in all the tanks on board one ship, and that in thirteen of the tanks on hoard the other, was uniformly found to continue as pure as when it was first ta-ken from the spring: that which was contained in the other three tanks were more or lefs tainted, as that in the cafks was. After the water had remained on board a fufficient leugth of time, it was used out, and the tanks rcplenished from time to time; hut, in some of the tanks, the water was allowed to continue three years and a half; 25 gallons of which, being fent to the Society, was found to

be still wholly unaltered.

MR. George Manfell of Lexington Kentucky, has lately invented a machine for hreaking and cleaning hemp, or flax, which will, from the lowest calculation, break and clean 8000 pounds of hemp in one day.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1802. 0000000

POSTSCRIPT.

We are concerned to ftate, that a melancholy event took place last evening, at Malden. At an Exhibition of Mr. l'ono's Scholars, in the new house of Mr. Schauel Tufts, the fummers gave way, and the whole company fell into There were 500 persons prefent, 50 of whom are wounded, 4 mortally. The Exhibition was in the 2d flory; from the great weight, the first made no refissance. These are all the particulars we have yet learnt. ~~~~~

A Bridge is to be built across Stratford River, in Connecticut

Middlefex Canal is nearly completed. A large quantity

of timber has already been floated through.

The "Female Charitable Society," of Providence, have obtained a Charter for their valuable Inflitution.

A large and elegant glass Chandelier, is suspended in the ceatre of the Old South Meeting-House. It is a present from the late John Sweetser, Esq. to the Society.

We understand there will be an Exhibition of Speaking, by Mr. PAYNE'S Schelars, at the Academy in Berry-freet, on Thurshlay evening next. A Dramatic Dialogue will also be performed.—It is faid a general Examination and Exhibition will feon follow.

NATURAL HISTORY.

The following is worthy of remark. A furprising BAT, the wings of which measures 4 feet, 6 inches: from the nose to the end of the body II: across the breast 5: widest part of the wing 9: claws half an inch long: teeth as large as a cat's—and the body as big as that of a well grown duck. Any one doubting this natural curiofity can view it in the collection of MR. TURELL's Cabinet of Curiofities, Bofton.

ASTRONOMY-On the 28th. of August, about nine in the evening, Citizen MECHAIN, Member of the National Institute and of the Board of Longitude, discovered a new Comet in the Constillation of Serpentarius. It was a few degrees below the two neibulous spots which are on the left fide of that figure, and near the equator. He afcertained its polition, and found that it was rapsdly afcending towards the North. The light of this ftar did not appear to receive any fentible augmentation. Its nucleus does not become more luminous, nor does the nebulofity which fur-rounds it acquire great extent.

The following are the first and last observation which Citizen Mechain communicated to the National Institute, on the 2d. Sept .- mean time 9h. 24' 6". right afcention 2480 18', S. declination 6' 11' 31". From the prefent position of this Comet, it may be remarked that its distance from the Sun is necessarily greater than that of the Sun from the It afcends towords the North Pole, following the left fide of Serpentarius and the opposite fide of Hercules.— Though visible only with a telescope, if may be observed for a pretty long period, if its light do not fuffer any dimi-

EXTRAORDINARY PUMPKINS .- At Walpole, in this state, a fingle feed produced 24 fine Pumpkins, the weight of which was 270 .- At Wrentham, one feed produced five, wt. 132. Rare things !

LONGEVITY .- there is now living at Morpeth, a couple of the name of GRAHAM, whose ages together make 194 years, the hufband being 101, and the wife 93. They have been married 74 years, and both enjoy good health. The man begs round the country, and the woman works in a little garden that belongs to their cottage.

In the last year at Paris the number of males born in marriage was 7504, of females 7325. The number of males born out of marriage was 1792, and of females 1852, making the general total of children born 18,116. number of marriages for the same period was 3826, and of divorces 720. The number of persons deceased 10,446 males, and 10,301 females-making together 20,767.

CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

HORRID .- On Monday evening, the 20th Sept. John Williams, (of Ogelthrope county, Georgia,) bis wife, and two children were all found dead with their throats cut from ear to ear. A razor was found in William's hand. From this and other circumstances, the jury gave it as their opinion that the murder was committed by him.

Some time in July last, Mr. Wm. Warner, (says the Ohio Gazette of Oct. 4) was lost in the woods, between the Scioto salt works and the head waters of leading creek,

for 24 days .- During which, he fubfilted on yole cat and wood turtle. For 22 days he faw no human being .- One of his feet was bit by a fnake, which occasioned him to go on his hands and knees for feveral days. He was quite deranged when taken up.

A large fire took place at Manchester, in England, the beginning of Sept. The loss is cilimated at £20,000 ster-

ling.

The late fire at New-York, was supposed to have originated from carlessness in using a lighted fegar.—The city has again been alarmed, but without doing any material

On the arft ult, a house was consumed by fire, at Brunfwick, Maine. Two children were burnt to death.

The house of Mr. Lawlor, at Sackville, in Nova-Scotia, has been deftroyed by fire; five perions perified in the flames. TAn awful leffon to gua d against this destruc-

The body of Mr. John Locke, who was drowned fome days fince, has been found at Oysterpond Point. It is suppofed his friends live near Boston.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, the tragedy of MACRETS, with the entertainment of HUNT the SLIPPER.

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND READERS.

" Honora Martefia," shall have a conspicuous place in the next Magazine.

" Lydia," \_" Rinaldo," \_" M. C." \_" The Birth Day," and feveral other communications, shall appear as foon as

We perfectly agree with "P. Q." in his remarks on the elegant and classical writer, over the fignature of "Amyn-" whose poetical essays frequently ornament the papers of the town.

We have read both the numbers of the " Mock Bird," with attention, and would just hint to the author, that though such a bird might be agreeable as a novelty, yet if he possesses no notes of his own, he will soon tire by his fameness, and however pleased a person might be with hearing him imitate the melodious lark, thrush, linnet, or goldfinch, no one would think of keeping a mock bird, when they could procure the lark, thrush, linnet, and goldfinch themselves. Good imitations are meritorious in a certain degree, but spirited originals are undoubtedly better.

We have received the lines by a Miss of Fourteen," and affure her of our belief, when the declares it is her "first at-

The " Ode to Patience, by Zaille," our readers will never

have patience to go through with.

A "Winter Song," cannot have a place. We extract the following, however, as a specimen of its beauty and style :-

" The fun to bed began to bitch, "And every thing grew dark as pitch !"

" We will be under great obligations to "B. P." if he will loan us the volume he recommends.

A CARD.

THE EDITORS of the Weekly Magazine, beg leave to express their most grateful thanks, for the great encouragement already afforded the undertaking; and it shall ever be their aim to make the Magazine worthy the patronage of the public. Their lift of patrons contain the names of the most respectable citizens in town.

ORDAINED,

At Almfbury, Rev. Stephen Hull .- At Dighton, the 3d inft. Rev. William Warren.

MARRIAGES.

At Northampton, Mr. Daniel Trucsdale, to Miss Sally Burt.—At Jamestovn, R. I. Mr. William Batty, to Miss Patience Hazard.—At Wessfield, Rev. Martin Fuller, to Mis Charlotte Whitney.—AtStonington, Capt. Wm. Seward, to Mis Amenday Darrow; Mr. Uriah Slocom, to Mis Deborab Main.—At Newport, Mr. John Wescott, to Mis Hannah Crocker.—At Portland, Capt. Thomas Robinson, jun. to Mis Eliza Homer.—At Salem, Mr. Benjamin Chandler, to Miss Elizabeth Dean.—At Ipswich, Mr. Ifaac Kilborn, to Mifs Hannah Swett .- At Chelmsford, Thos. Pitts, Efq. of Augusta, to Miss Betfy Mountford .-At Charlestown, Mr. Jotham Johnson, to Mils Susannah Tufts.—At Chelsea, (Massa.) Mr. Benjamin Chand-ler, Æt. 85, to Miss Hannah Slade, Æt. 50; a young couple! At Albany, by the Rev. Mr. Baffett, Mr. Henry Weaver, to Mifs Margaret Ruby.

The web that he wove caught ber beart; 'Twas Hymen bid Henry to smile; 'Twas Cupid that pointed the dart-And a Ruby that crown'd all his toil. In Boston, Mr. Anuni Cutter, jun. to Miss Mehitable Lembard; Mr. George Custing, to Miss Nancy Custing; Mr. Robert Hutchins, to Miss barah Foye; Mr. William Moore, to Miss Sally M. Rand; Mr. Luther Bixby, to Mis. Sufan Wentworth. DEATHS.

Sulan Wentworth.

At Caniffer, (P.) Mr. James Moore, jun. He was bitten in the leg by a rattle finake, and died a few hours after.

—At Swanfey, N. H. Mr. Levi Durant. His death was occasioned by a large needle which stuck into the tendons above the patella, while taking a basket from his shoulder to the ground.—At New-Haven, a Son of Mr. De Witt. He was bitten by a mad dog in June last, but no symptoms of hydrophobia appeared until the oth of Oct. when he died in a flute of agony not to be deferibed.—At Hudfon, (N. Y.) Mrs. Elizabeth Gueft. She was flruck dead with lightening, while holding her infant in her arms.-At Middlefield, Mr. Alpheus Ruffell. He was inflantly killed in affifting to raife a frame.-At Lebanon, Mr. Hale, of Tunbridge. He went to bed rather unwell, and in the morning was found dead.—In Connecticut River, (drowned) Mr. Ebenezer Burbank .- At Amherst, Mrs. Dickinfon, At. 87 .- At Walpole, Hon. Thes. Sparhawk, Æt. 65 .- At Providence, Dez. Ephm. Wheaton, Æt. 79; Mifs Meh. Bofworth.-At Southampton, Mrs. Mary Clap, Æt. 40 .- At Savannah, Mrs. Elizabeth G. Scaver, Æt. 24, wife of Mr. Peter J. Scaver, formerly of Salem .- At Baltimore, Mr. James Fiper, Æt. 55; Mr. Wm. Hyatt.—At Glasborough, Col. Thomas Hester.—At New-Haven, Miss Hannah Dwight, Æt. 21.—At Wilmington, N. C. Mrs. Hannish Dwight, Act. 21.—At Willington, N. C. Mits. Maria Walker, Et. 20.—At Carlifle, (P.) Mr. William McMurray.—At Philad. Mrs. Cath. Dacofter, formerly of Bofton; Samuel Howell, jun. Efq.; Mifs Hannah Simmons, Et. 42; Mrs. Hannah Jackfon, of the Society of Friends. At Halifax, (N.S.) Mr. James Murphey, Et. 90.—At Excer, Mrs. Ann Boardman, Æt. 62.—At Stonington, Mifs. Katy Thompson, Æt. 72 .- At Greton, (C.) Mr. Benjamin Chefter .- At Portsmouth, Mr. Thos. Simes, Æt. 42; Dea. Samuel Bowles, At. 63; Mrs. Mary Carter .- At Rutland, Mrs. Perfis Warner, Æt. 26 .- At Portland, Mrs. Lucy Peirce, Æt. 31; Mrs. Sally Brooks, Æt. 30; Mr. Sylvester Packard, formerly of Bridgewater.—At Newburyport, Mr. James Smith, Æt. 66 .- At Hampton-Falls, Mr. S. Melchior, Æt. 91.—At Boxford, Mr. Samuel Kimball, Æt. 55.—At Wenham, Mrs. Mary Lambert, Æt. 63. At Ashby, Mr. Isaac Wyman, mer.—At Taunton, Missally Crocker, Æt. 26; Miss Hannah Cobb, Æt. 13.—At Beliát, Mr. Robert Steele, Æt. 43.—At Lincoln. Mrs. Deb. Esbreck, Æt. 44.—At Roxbury, Mrs. Mary Ayers, Æt. 30.—At Malden, Mifs Exen Johnfon, Æt. 47.—At Sandwich, Mifs Mary Bourne.—At Sciente, Mifs Debe-

rsh Jacobs, Æt. 57.—At Cambridge, Mrs. Mary Bourna. In Bofton, Mr. Ed. Loring, mer. Æt. 29; Mr. Samuel Underwood, Æt. 28; Mrs. Joanna Smith Bell, Æt. 35, the amiable confort of Capt. Shubael Bell; Mrs. Elizabeth Bayley, Æt. 65; Mr. Charles Fairfervice; Mary Anne Smith Paine, fecond child of Thomas Paine, Efq. Attorney at Law, aged 3 years .- Mrs. Martha Edwards, Æt. 30, confort of Mr. Abralam E.—On Thursday evening, Mrs. Abigail Amory, Æt. 63, relict of the late Jona. A. Lsq.—Mr. Patrick Collins, Æt. 30, and 4 Children.

SOUTH-HADLEY CANAL LOTTERY. THE Managers of South-Hadley Canal Lottery give notice, that they will commence the drawing of the Second Class, in Boston, on or before the twenty-leventh day of January next, and continue to draw regularly uncil

The Tickets will be fold at FIVE DOLLARS each, until the twenty first day of December next—On which day all those unfold, will pass into the hands of a company, who have agreed to take them on their own account and rifque; and the Managers cannot controll the price after that day.

THOMAS DWIGHT JONATHAN DWIGHT, JUSTIN ELY, JOSEPH LYMAN, Jun. JOHN WILLIAMS

Tickets in the above Lottery, have already fold very rapid. Tickets, halfs and quarters will be for fele by G11-BERT & DEAN, until the 21st of next month at the original price of 5 dollars. " Male Hay while the fun shines.

JUST PUBLISHED, price 20 Cents, And for fale by GILBERT and DEAN, State-fireet, and HURN and GOULD, Court-fireet,

THE TRIAL of FRIENDSHIP, an interesting Novel, by MARMONTEL.

Poffes'd with fuch a gentle fovereign grace, Of fuch inclianting prefence and difcourfe, Hath aimost made me traiter to mysels.

The above Novel is worthy the attention of every one. It contains good moral principles, belides being as fevere a trial as friendfip could possibly meet with.

#### POETRY.



#### FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### ELEGIAC STANZAS.

N the rude cliff that o'erhangs the fea, At eve oppressed by gloomy thought I rove; (And wish my foul from mortal thraldom free Could foar to yonder rolling orbs above.)

Where the rough billows on the neighbouring beach, Breaks foaming with a hollow fullen roar; Where the wild fea birds with prophetic shricks, Flit from their nefls along the rocky shore.

Black lours the fky, and the bleak eastern gale, Howls o'er the distant dark and threat'ning main; Mark how you tow'ring bark hoifts every fail, In hopes e'er night her destined port to gain.

Now louder roars the blaft, the billows rife, Like dreary mountains, capp'd with clouds of fnow; Now lift the labouring veffel to the skies, Now whelm her in the vaft abyss below.

Down! down your fails! she drives toward the coast, Where the black wag frown aweful o'er the sea; Keep! keep her off; oh should she touch they're lost, Strain every nerve brave boys, " your helm a lee."

Oh God 'tis vain! the helm has no controul, Th' impeteous florm hurries her to the shore; What horror rushes on my freezing foul, She strikes, she parts, they fink to rise no more.

Thus Passion rag'd within my tortured breast, Thus Reason vainly would direct its course; Still-ftill it rag'd, and would not be fuppress'd, Bearing down Reason with impetuous force.

I faw the rocks, o'er which the billows dash, Labour'd to shun them with my utmost care; Fruitless attempt, for one tremendous crash Broke my fad heart; and plung'd me in dispair. CONRADE. -

#### FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE PRAYER.

ASK thee not VENUS thy cessus to lend me, For bright as it is, it will fade on the eye; Mor do I alk Curin thy fon to befriend me, I wish not Alexis to languish and sigh. But I alk the aid of each Virtue and Grace, These alone have the power his fancy to bind: Good Humour must mark every line of my face, And Purity fway ev'ry thought of my mind.

Proud Juno I ask not thy dignified air, Thy infolent carriage or fire darting eyes:
ALEXIS I'm certain such charms would not fear, Too guarded his heart to be ta'en by furprife. Be filver bowed DIANS simplicitly mine Let PALLAS her courage and wisdom impart : When I write let her energy glow in each line, Her prudence repress the wild throbs of my heart.

Apocho lask for thy dulcet ton'd lyre

Let thy nine tuneful fisters their favours bestow; Fe melodious my ftrains, let my numbers have fire, To thaw the cold heart that enveloped in fnow, To gentle relax the chill fetters that bind it, What pleasure, what joy to my foul would it bring; For the' i might warm it, still pure should I find it, As bloffoms which hang on the bofom of Spring.

THE WHITLING AND THE CLOWN.

The WHITEING AND THE CLOWN.

A just definit.

A whitling of the dashing kind,

Ask'd Hodge jine had fegn a wind.

"Yes, that have (quote Hodge,) "I vow,

"Ijan's mighty wind just now."

"Yos few it, Hodge! it cannot be,"

Replied the man of repartee.

"Pray what was elike!"—"Like," quoth the Clown,

"Twas like-to beve blown my cottage down."

#### FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ON A CANARY BIRD,

Whose mistress going from home for a few days, WAS FOUND DEAD IN HIS CAGE THE SECOND MORNING AFTER HER DEPARTURE.

His wings in penfive fadness hung; IS miftrefs gone, poor little Bill His foft melodious voice was still, Unless these mournful notes he fung.

" Ah mistress mine where art thou gone ? Return! return!" he plaintive cried; Thus many an hour he made his moan, Till fick of hope deferred; he died.

Poor bird with thee I fympathize; Such pangs the feeling bosom proves, That wrong with anguish hourly dies, When absent from the friend it loves.

S. R.

EPITAPH On a gentleman, more remarkable for his loquacity than his veracity, written in the fifteenth century :

HERE's old Johnny Anderson lying in dust, To fay he lies dead, can do him no wrong, For we all knew old Johnny lied all his life long.

#### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT. FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE MORALIST .- No III.

T is a greater dignity and mark of an heroic foul to bear evils with fortitude and patience, than by an absenting and alienation of the mind, from things prefent, to future. - PATIENCE is rather the governor of necessity, than the fervant of fortune. If thou wilt not be oppressed by evils, expect and exercise for conquering thyself, that wrong may not conquer thee. It is an excellent temperate virtue, and punisheth more, by not punishing than the hastieth executioner; for the revenge not performed, they live in fear, the terror of which is without bloody hands, and yet most terrible. PATIENCE Recepeth reputation unspotted; it filenceth the tongor of calumny, and, though outward torce be detroyed, this makes the mind invincible. It is a lapernal gift, not a native graft in our reason; an insusted not an innate virtue, to remain impassive in all exterior violences. To be troubled and not distressed; to be vexed and not vitiated, is the best establishment of happiness competent with this state of peregrination; to remain in a calm apathy and impassiveness in all offensive emergencies. Patience is a fweet temper in the spirit, which restraineth nature from exceeding reason in passion; and a kind of heavenly tenure whereby the foul is held in pof-fession. She makes the king merciful and the fubject loyal; honor gracious, and wisdom glorious. She thinks FORTUNE a fiction, and builds only upon PROVIDENCE. She makes imprisonment Liberty, and knows no furgatory. the virtue of CHRISTIANITY, the praise of goodness, and the means of preserving the whole world. A man armed with Patience entertains injuries with a pleafing countenance; no more troubling himself than doth the sun, to behold the clouds which he hath drawn out of the fens to make him a fearf. He well knoweth that though he may take from him, the aspect of mortal eyes, yet they cannot deprive him of his own light : Like eagles in a ftorm, he may be furcharged with fufferings, but he is made invincible by the shield of Patience.

Patience is of fuch fimilitude, and fo nearly allied to fortitude, that she is either her fifter, or her daughter : She fetteth a feal upon all virtues, and is ever first in the lift, and the last in the triumph .- Philip, the fecond, King of Spain, having written a letter, with much study and labor, to be fent to the Pope, asking for fand to be cast upon it, his Secretary, being half afleep, poured the ink in the standish thereon, which greatly defaced it : Yet fuch was his patience, that his reply only was, "Come, we must write it over again." EUSEBIUS.

Boston, Nov. 12, 1802.

#### VARIETY.

#### [Collected from various fources.] ...

DURING a late from at Ritchfield, in New-York state, a Fish came down the chimney of Mr. Obed Edfon, meafuring 6 inches long. It was preferved by the family in water, after experiencing an arial voyage nearly equal to Snowden, in the balloon with Garnier!

ON Wednesday, the 27th ult. a smart gust of wind was felt at New-York. The cupola of the City-Hall, was much shaken and the windows blown to pieces, to the extreme discomfiture of the watchman, who was just in the act of crying " all's well !"

AN irregular apprentice frequently keeping late hours, his master, at length, took occasion to apply some weighty arguments to convince him of the "error of his ways." During the chaftisement, he continually exclaimed, "How long will you five the devil." The boy replied, whimpering,—"You know bef, St.—I believe my indentures will be out in THREE MONTHS!"

THE following curious trees have been discovered within the last twenty years, viz. the Bread Fruit Tree, the Butter Fruit Tree, the Tollow Fruit Tree. A Weleb Gentleman observed, that if a Cheese Fruit Tree should be discovered, it would compleat the whole class, and afford Society at a cheap rate, the happy supply of Bread, Butter, and Cheefe.

A YOUNG man of the name of Neck was married last week in Devonshire to a Miss Heels. They are now tied Neck and Heels.

A MARRIED Lady lately confulted her lawyer on the following question—Querie, "As I wedded Mr. T—for his estate, and that estate is now spent, am I not to all intents and purposes, a widow and at liberty to marry again?

THOSE ladies whose husbands bestow corrections too freely will be glad to hear of a cure. At Barking in Effex, whenever a fisherman beats his wife, his neighbours empty a fack of chaff at the door. The husband is fo roasted; asked by every one, "So you was a threshing last night I see the chaff at your doer," that he seldoms recurs to the same means of admonition.

SOME people being recounting feveral wonderful feats of horfemanthip, an old foldier, who was prefent, faid he had feen an English light-horfeman, on full speed, pick a copper off the ground with his oye-lide.

A CONVERSATION taking place on the fubject of extraordinary things done by dog-one of the company faid, be had feen two mastiffs fight till nothing was left but their

ALWANACKS FOR 1803.
THOMAS', Farmer's, Low's and Poor Richard's—for fale at Wm. T. CLAP's Store, Fish-street, sign of the Bofton Frigate, by the groce or fingle. Alfo, Back Gammon Tables and Playing Cards—an affortment of Amfterdam Erufies of various kinds and prices. Book-bind-Nov. 14. ing, in all its various hranches as above.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

STERN winter approaches, confequently we all wish for a warm fire, and a bountiful table. Servants, of all defcriptions, who want employ, are invited to the above Office—Where they may hear of places for two Boys, in re-putable families, a young Man to take care of a here, &c., Maid Servants. \*\* Merchants and others would do well to enter their wants (which relate to this Office) on the Regifter : and where no information can be given, no expence will be incured by calling, The property of the party of th

PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDAY Evening, BY GILBERT & DEAN,

No. 56, STATE-STREET, BOSTON, [over the Store of Mr. Petrce.]
Price Two Dollars per annum—half paid in advance,—

PRINTING, in all its branches, executed with NEATNESS and DISPATCH .- ORDERS folicited.

# WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in Herreonia's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand, And strew them o'er our native land.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- No IV.

\* \* \* \* Facilis descensus Averni, Nostes atque dies patet atri janua ditis.

BEING on a journey fome little time fince, I was obliged from a variety of circumstances, to be on the road on the Sabbath, stopping to dine at a small town, and hearing the bell ring for public worship, just as I had finished a very comfortable meal, and thinking a longer reit might be acceptable to the poor animal who had drawn myfelf and companion above twenty miles that morning, over a heavy read, and that I might gain fome information by following the groups, prefing to the court of the King of Kings, I proposed going to meeting, my companion acquiefced, and we joined the family who kept the tavern where we dined. I do not exactly recoiled the text from which the Clergyman drew his difcourfe, but it was impressive and nervous; and tended, to prove that they who broke one Commandment, was guilty of the whole. I was greatly affected by the energy, with which he endea-voured to prevail on his auditors, to be careful how they infringed on the most trifling moral or religious duty. My heart smote me several times during his fermon, my foul shuddered at what my future prospect must be, if, "they who broke one, was guilty of all." As I pursued my journey in the evening, my mind dwelt on the folemn fubject, and even after I had retired to rest, I still reflected, if fuch was really the cafe, how few, how very few, would attain everlasting happiness: Alas, faid I, how various, how multiplied are the ways by which we may offend, well may it be faid, broad is the way that leads to death. My mind continued to be-agitated with fear, not daring to hope for mercy, conscious how little I had deserved. It was very late before I could close my eyes, and when sleep at length shed her influence on my corporeal senses, my mind still impressed with the awful fubject I had been contemplating, fell into the following dream or vision.

Methought I was awakened from a profound fleep by a tremendous clap of thunder, and starting from the earth on which I seemed to have been lying, I beheld the Heavens covered with dark clouds from which the fulphurious and forked lightnings darted in every direction, repeated thunders accompanied by a loud and folemn blaft of trumpets, feemed to shake the solid earth even to the centre. . Terrified and shuddering at the dreadful appearance of the sky, and the noise of the thunder and trumpets, I fell on my knees and exclaimed, "furely the day of judgement, is come, oh that I could hide me from the face of the judge." As I gazed towards the eaftern horizon, I beheld the lofty mountains that closed the distant view, began to smoke, the heavens opened and enthroned on clouds, borne on the wings

of thousands and ten thousands of cherubins, appeared the great ALPHA OMEGA: The effulgence of light that blazed around him, totally ob-foured his form and figure from my weak eyes, but a cry on every fide of "behold he comes" convinced me the hour of general retribution was at hand. As I flood transfixed by the most excruciating fear, I felt fomething touch my fhoulder, and turning, beheld a figure wrapped in a white but almost transparent robe, his face grave, but mild, his hair fair and shining. Trembling mortal faid he, "calm your fears and prepare to follow me." "Oh not into the presence of the judge," I exclaimed, " a little longer, a moment more before I hear my last irrevocable doom." "It will be some time yet," faid he "before your hour arrives, in the mean time, come with me and attend to what you will behold;" he then took me by the hand, and methought I afcended with him from the earth, and paffed lightly through the air, as we fwam through the expance of ether, I lost my sears in a great measure, and breathed with more freedom. At length we stopped upon the fummit of an exceeding high mountain from whence I beheld a vast plain, covered with an incalculable multitude, confifting of all the nations of the peopled earth. The clouds ou which rode the ETERNAL ONE, hovered immediately over this plain, and from the eminence on which I stood I behold on his night a Cross, supported by two figures, which the guide told me were Patience and Missell on the Cross, which fhone with the luftre of the noon day fun, in letters of a crimfon hue, were these words, "THE GREAT ATTONEMENT:" before him stood JUSTICE with a flaming fword that turned every way. A little to the left was FAITH, with her eyes fixed on the Cross, and the word of TRUTH in her hand. HOPE, leaned on the shoulder of FAITH, and CHARITY feated beneath appeared to support them both.

I was gazing with a mixture of wonder, awe, and delight on this fublime appearance; when my guide directed my eyes to a group of venerable figures on the plain below, directly opposite the throne. Those, said he, are the jewish lawgivers, and the apostles. They will strictly examine that immense multitude, who will receive their final doomfromthegreat ETERNAL. Thehest of heaven in hymns of exultation will welcome the accepted to their everlaiting rest; the unhappy lost, and unbelieving, will be thruck by a flash from the flaming fword of Justice, to the dark abyfs which yawns immediately beneath the throne, where involved in darkness, debarred all fociety, even with each other, they will continue passing from one dreary cavern to another, the victims of remorfe and horror. "What, forever," faid I, "nuft they fuffer eternally? My guide laid his finger on my lips, and replied, "FIE who formed them, HE who judges them alone can tell, enquire not what he thinks proper to conceal from all .- At this moment my ears were faluted with the most feraphic founds, and Ibeheld millions of angelie beings foaring to the bright regions beyond the throne. Those, faid my guide, are children who were called from the world before they had offended their Maker. Another strain louder, stronger, more fublimely grand, broke on my ears, and thousands of happy spirits in white robes, with

harps in their hands, joining the heavenly choir, followed the beatified children. Those, faid my guide, are pure virgins, chafte matrons, and pious men, who have withflood temptation, who professed the christian saith, and sealed their profession with their blood. A solemn pause now enfued, and I faw a number of figures advancing towards the venerable examiners; the filence was profound and universal. "What are your claims?" faid an awful voice. We have fasted, we have prayed, we have built hospitals, we have endowed churches, we have been just, we have done no wrong, we have broken no commandment .- Hypocrites, faid the voice, ye have broken them all. Ye fasted and prayed to establish your characters for piety, but your hearts were far from God, your lips did him honor while your fouls worshiped Mammon. Ye have built hospitals and endowed churches that your names may be held in veneration amongst men. Ye have been just, because ye scared the law ; but whose heart have ye ever cheered? whose wants have ye relieved? what felf denial have yourfelves practifed to benefit your fellow creatures? Though ye' did not wrong your neighbour, have ye not defired his possessions? At that moment a horrible crash of thunder broke over them and the lightening fwept them into the dark abyfs .- " Who shall then escape," faid I. My guide made no answer, but motioned me to filence, and directing my attention towards the plain below again, I looked and behold a multitude of women were advancing with flow and irrefolute steps, covering their faces with their hands; when they were nearly opposite the throne, they fell on the earth and a hroken murmer arofe from among them, "unclean, unworthy, felf-condemned." These words were interrupted by fighs and tears. Who are these? faid I. Those said my guide are unfortunate women who have wandered in the mazes of guilty pleasure. But mark, a small soft voice now spoke. "Your guilt has been great, but your sufferings have been multiplied, and your penitence is fincere. Ye have clothed the naked, and fed the hungry, ye have watched by the fick, and comforted the afflicted, ye have broken the prifoners chains and caused the wretched to sing for joy, look up poor penitents." At that moment the cloud beneaththefeetofMERCY feperated, and the humble forrowing croud, passed in and were wrapped in a viel of pale translucent light. But oh, just then a horrid shriek was heard and an innumerable throng hurled into the abyss below. Those, faid my guide, are the feducers of innocence, the corrupters of the young mind. I looked and faw women in appearance like harpies amongst the detested group, but as I stood penetrated with horror, a loud voice cried in my ear, "Come! come! now! thy hour is arrived." I raifed my eyes, and thinking I faw a flash from the fword of Justice just ready to fall on me, in an agony of terror awoke.

The meeting at agony of terror aword.

25 The Oollip has received R. Steady's complaint, and can only offerve, that though doueffle grievances may be truffed to confidential friends, they fooded never be made a topic for public animather/inn—The application of Niecy, for advice, ball-be attended to in the next number.

MAXIM.

MAXIM.
We arrive novices at the feveral ages of life, and often
want experience, notwithstanding we have had years enough
to learn it in.

#### FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE ITINERANT-Nº I.

"Blessed are the foor in spirit,"

TS a fentence which fell from the facred lips of him, who could not always to the facred lips of him, who could not deviate from truth. will be acknowledged by the attentive and reflecting, that pride, and an idea of felf-importance, are incompatible with real enjoyment. Jealoufy of fuperiority, anxiety for imaginary dignity, and a forced hauteur and referve, defigned to check the forwardness and familiarity of inferiors, are the wearisome companions of the proud, and disturb the ferenity of mind, the quiet of relaxation, the calmness of temper, which are always necessary to constitute true relicity. To fouls like these, are unknown the joys offocial intercourse, of unrestrained intimacy between the frank and open minds, and the pleafures of free convertation, not shackled by jealoufy, nor difforted by affectation.

Elated with the vanity of nobility, or pampered by the affluence of wealth, men, deligned for human beings, forget their humanity. Imagining themselves of a superior order, they fall below the grade of their own species, and cherish the lowest and vilest passions, which infest the bosoms of infernals: Passions, which russle and poison the placid fireams of happiness, and counteract the benevolent intentions of him who created us.

The humble, the "poor in fpirit," is not difturbed by ideas of his own fuperiority, nor jealous of the fuperiority of others. He neither despites those whom a wife Providence has placed below him, nor courts the familiarity of those who esteem themselves above him. Easy and sociable with all, he is easy to himself. Enjoyment attends him in his bufiness and his pleasures, and peace sheds her

balmy dew on his pillow.

The ambitious may expect happiness from power and grandeur, and devote all his energies to their attainment; but the fling of difappointment will overtake him, and unexpected calamities teach him his error. Jealoufy and Suspicion, the destroyers of peace, the poisoners of happiness, are their inseperable attendants. The malice of rivalihip, the enmity of competition, the flander of envy, and the pain of defeated hopes, embitter those gilded scenes of life, which excite our admiration, and render palaces the abodes of wretchedness. Happy is he, who, with a competency of what this world affords, has contentment for his portion; whose life is unruffled by the whirlpools of ambition, whose con-

> >>>0000000000 FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE CENSOR.

nexion with fociety is unshackled and unembittered

by pride and prefumption, and who, in the variety

of his different walks, supports that lowliness of

mind, and equanimity of temper, which Heaven

has pronounced the fource of bleffednefs.

Their looks, their speech, no longer are the same, Alus! we've lost all native, but the name.

OF all the appearances in the human character, there is none more difgufting to the common use of the word, than Affectation. It is almost inconsistent with nature and certainly opposite to truth. Into whatever fociety or nation it may gain a footing, their manners are instantaneously changed, and a metaviorphofis, very feldom advanta-geous, uever fails to fucceed—It makes all habits of one, and nothing of the whole. The wife man becomes a fool, and the fool appears to be a wife man.

The present age is the age of Affectation, and I care not who hears me say so, there is not a person whom I can meet to-day that will appear the fame to-morrow, this may feem a bold, and even erroneous imputation, but it will be only thought fo by those whom habit has blinded and rendered incapable of discerning with the eyes of im-

Those who live in this century have an invincible antipathy to every thing natural and original, and I call for nothing elfe in justification of this, than any girl of fifteen, and boy of twenty, within hearing of this place—only look at the paint on ber cheeks, and observe bis dress, the poor girl stands trembling with the cold, (nothing under heavens on but a little muslin hardly decent in appearance!) and he! an urmannerly barber-monger has all her cloths ftuffed into his 'neckerchief! Ah, young man, you need not try to flick your hair up, only look in the glafs, and if it dont go up itfelf, I'm very much miftiken. I tell you what it is, I'd advifer up to go here. I'd advise you to go home—take off your father's breeches, (for they are much too large for you) and that ribbon, that you have button-fewed too over it; and restore those Fishcrman's boots to the right owner-zod after you shall have dreffed yourfelf decently, go about fome ufeful labor, and

play the fool no longer. As for you, my iweet little maid, you would be very handsome if you would let yourself alone—you are comely and are naturally well made, but you need not flow fo much of your make! the face is enough in all confeience—but do tell me, was you born with that hair, or was the change of colour occasioned by a fever-bless me! the whole surface of your head appears to be loofe! a wig! a wig by Jove!!!!

#### THE NOVELIST.

THE CHILD OF MISERY,

(Concluded from our last.)
NOWING him to be one of those severe stoics who, rigidly adhering to the ftrict principles of honour themselves, view, with a fcornful eye, the leaft deviation from her paths; I refolved to exert all the little eloquence I possessed in behalf of his unhappy child.—Fortunately, fir Charles was at home; he, I knew would affift me. I was received with every mark of friendfhip and effects, but, when I explained the motive of my errore. "Forbear, lir," faid the old man, "I charge you to let me hear no more of that; the is no child of fnice; to her perilh when and where the may." I entreated him to hear my affuring hun that Dr.

L had given by England that he ought to confider it as the dying request of a reportant daughter.—Spite of his apatay, the paternal tear gliftened in his eye: I perfever-ed in my fuit, but all my efforts fell short of the defired effeet; he abruptly broke from me, exclaiming, "I forgive, but I cannot, will not fee her!"—My poor triend, almost as much distressed as his sussering fister, in vain endeavoured to move his father to compliance; he gave him permission to visit his sister, bade him affare her of his forgiveness, but firmly refolved never more to behold her .- Sir Charles and I fet off next day, and, when we arrived in town, found Louifa fornewhat better than I left her, but not fufficiently amended to promife recovery: the fanguine expectations of hope had raifed her fpirits, but they were raifed only to fuffer oepression. Between such a brother and such a sister, I shall not attempt to describe the interview; the pencil of imagination may paint it, but the pen cannot do it juftice: they whose feelings vibrate at the tender touch of frympathy, may behold it in glowing colours, and for the reft of the world I heed not its approbation.

I will leave them together, while I briefly inform my readers, that, from the moment of discovering the fault

which.

#### "Because she loved, and was a woman,"

poor Louisa had been guilty of, she was banished from the no longer friendly manfion of her only parent. Driven for shelter to the metropolis, after parting with every trinket to procure a sad subsistence, she, whose foul originally spotless as a cherib's form, had, by a regular gradation of ob-trustive vice, arrived at that funmit of agonizing misery on which I found her. Her brother had in vain attempted to dissover her retreat; she had changed her name, and all his refearches were fruitlefs.

Her father's refufal deeply affected her spirits, but she bleffed him for his forgivenes, and refigned herfelf to the procedion of that Ecing who never turns a deafened car to the repentant finner. After lingering three days, during which her brother or myfelf were fearedly ever ablent, the bestowed a dying benediction oo all around, and we witnewed the final ligh of this poor victim of parental cruelty.

Scarce had the pulfation of life ceafed to vibrate when -my blood chills while memory delineates the fcene—her too late relenting father arrived, and, haftily entering the room, beheld, with horror in his looks, all that remained of what was once his daughter. When convinced of her death, the poor maniac confined in the walls of Bethlehem, is less an object of terror or of pity, than was the father of Louisa; wild phrenzy glared in his aged eyes, and, in a

paroxyfm of despair, he threw himself on the hed which sustained the lifeless corpse, killed her cold cheek, and a thoufand times implored that forgiveness he had so long refused to grant. In the midst of our vain endeavours to calm his distracted foul, as if fate had despaired of rendering us sufficiently miferable, another wretch appeared. My unhappy brother, without waiting for an answer to his letter, had taken the earliest conveyance to London, and traced me from my lodgings to the fad spot where friendship and humanity claimed my attendance. When the dreadful spectacle struck his assonished sight, he gazed for a moment—it was too huch for his tired spirits to support: without uttering a word, he funk lifeless to the ground. I can no more—defcription lofes her power, and I must draw a veil over diftrefs fo complicated and acute.

The body of Louisa was conveyed to the country, whither her fad mourners attended. On the evening of her funeral the inhabitants of the adjoining village strewed the "church-way path" with slowers, for she had been kind and liberal to them, and in her earlier years, when innocence and plenty crowned the opening prospect, many of the sons and daughters of poverty blessed her bounteous hand, and prosfered prayers for lasting peace—for long years of happiness and honour. Alas! those prayers were diffrededed! Farewell thou dear departed one may no rude ruttic infelt thy memory: nor the un'celing prude view, with a diddainful eye, thy fepulchre! In the wide mantion of eternal joy, thou art now in possession of that happiness denied thee upon earth, and thou shalt enjoy it forever free from the fears of mifery and diffress.

A marble tablet, bearing the following infcription, has been placed by her disconsolate father over the family

Sacred to the Memory Louisa Rainsforth, the Child of Mifery;
Who fell a timeless Victim to falle Hanour and parental Severity.

A fettled gloom, which change of company and fituation has not been able to difpel, has taken place on my brother's mind; and the defonding father of Louisa will not long furvive the loss he has suffained.

May this "firaple tale" operate as a useful momento to

parental harfbrefs; may it inculcate the value of female virtue, and teach future fathers to thelter, rather than expose their erring offspring. CARLOS.

### HISTORICAL.

[: We are fure the following will gratify many of our readers. It is an extract of a letter from a young gentleman of cha-racter and intelligence, now travelling in Europe, to bis friend in America. We extract it from the Gazette of the United States.

AMSTERDAM.

THIS great city, which is formetimes called Amfteldam, takes its name from the river Amftel, which runs through it, compressed into a canal. There is no tide in the many waters here; a circumstance which occasions a hateful ftench. They count nearly 300,000 inhabitants. people are even more knavish, niggardly and illiberal, than in the places we have already visited. I went, between ele-ven and twelve last night, to a singular institution; by an ordinance of the government there is a number of Bagnio houses in this town, to which women, who have no better means, are invited on the terms of a support for life. I paid a imall furn for an admiffion to this meretricious nunnery. Its difgufting immates are numbered, and like stalled cattle; each one has her allotted place. They were generally fqua-lid and ugly, and degrading to their fex in their persons, as much as in their fatuations. When this abominable course of life is once entered upon, they are compelled to continue it, and feldom, if ever, and then with great difficulty, efcape from the house in which they aere confined, but absolutely wear out in this detestable fervice.

Last night we all went to the Dutch Theatre, prepared to meet ridiculous objects; unfortunately we arrived too late for the Ballet, which is faid to be very well. The performance we faw was an Opera; the finging and acting not despicable. The subject seemed to be the introduction of a Wild Boy into the civilized world, and his inflinctive admiration of a Female, to whom he was married of course.

The Marine School, which we have visited this morning, is an establishment of more honor, perhaps, than fervice to this country. There are in it 104 Boys, who are vice to this country. There are in it 104 Boys, who are initiached and practifed in every thing relating to the government of a Ship. In the yard there is a veficl of 170 tons

complete; the keel and lower part cut away to as to refl a f flat bottom on the bricks. We faw the whole manacurring, recling, holding and the Schools for Writing, Aftronomy, Geometry, and Arithmetic, and the hammets in which the pupils fleep. They remain in the School till they are the papits neep. They remain in the calculation deemed fea-worthy, 3, 4, 6, or 10 years. They are then drafted into the public or merchants fervice. The faip on which they are exercited in a prefent from Mr. H. Urge. The plan was originated in 1781, after the engagement of Dogger Bank, in which you know we were interested, from the surprus subscriptions for the widows of the killed.

The State House is a noble monument of Dutch induftry and opulance; it is an immense stone sabric, crested on 13,000 ftakes or piles, driven into the marsh on which this whole town is built; in, and about it, there are several fine statutes, particularly an Atlas supporting a huge Brais World. Among the apartments there is one, 120 feet by 58, and 90 feet high, richly decorated, and having in one of their niches a counterpart Atlas to that on the top. We were refused admittance to the Court of Jullice be-cause the Judges were fitting;—a reason rather militating

with the nature of a Court,

We have this inkant returned from North Holland, where we have been all day. At nine this morning we failed in a yacht, in which had been prepared chicken, cheefe, tongue, claret, beer, excellent rhenish, and other like particulars. We first crossed the Y. to Saardam, a distance of 6 miles. Saardam was once famous for its ship-huilding -but a Garden now flourishes on the feite of the Dock The Chaumier or Cottage, where the Czar Peter lived during his apprenticeship, is all this poor village now boalts worthy the litranger's attention. This we went into.

It is a fmall Hut, and of wood. From Saardam we failed to Bucklboot, from whence we took a carriage to Brock, a village inhabited for the most part by wealthy men, re-tired from business. The houtes are fluted and painted; the ftreets are of tile and also painted; neither horse nor coach is permitted to enter this little town; it is therefore extremely tranquil and clean." The inhabitants of North Holland, are, if polible, greater flicklers for the antiquated than their brothers of the South. Each house in Brocck, has a garden before it, adorned with pagodas of shells and pebbles, and a box, wonderfully well likened, by trimming, to stags, lions, dolphins, cats, and dogs, in different postures. The stiff style of gurdening, the tasty have very much cried down of late years. There is faid to be in this village a door

#### 803 VARIETY.

ORIGINAL ANECHOTES.

in each house, that it never opened but on occasion of a death, when the corps is carried through it .- A good memento mori.'

A GOOD PUN-Not long fince a Farmer, travelling in the night from Providence to Norwich, was overtaken by the Mail-Stage, and being unacquainted with their mode of travelling with lauthorns, was fo frightened with the fight, travelling with lauthorns, was fo frightened with the fight, as to make a retreat of many miles, and with trembling accents, flopped at a house and begged for entrance, to whom he related the cause of his uffright, by "fomething which had the appearance of a four-wobsted carriage, in the centre of which were fixed two large bells of fire." The gentleman of the house told him, it was only the mail flage, when the poor executive wiped the flowest from his face, bid him good might, and nurfued his course ! [52] This acceled but we night, and pursued his journey! [\$\frac{1}{2}\) This anecdote puts us in mind of a similar one which occurred a serv years since. A countryman declared be avould see an E-m-b-a-r-g-0 before he left town, and actually rode on the Long-Wharf, in Boston, to view the rare phenomenon!

A YOUNG gentleman, a few days fince, converting with his faiend respecting the fize of the Offrich, observed that he had frequently icen their eggs as large as a midlingfized-ed tea-kettle;—upea-my-word, faid the other, I had no idea that their fize was fo great;—why, continued he, they can ext and digest large grindstones with as much ease as a hen can gravel ftones.

A HIBERNIAN the other day, quarreling with an A-metican in State-Street, thus accorded him, "Areah dear Honey, if you be half a man frand out here and fuce your felf.

SELECTED.

A YOUNG man, the other day, relating the adventures of an unfortunate ride with a lady, very feriously concludes thus: "I drove down the hill to a bridge with full force, when the carriage wheel came off, and the first land we made, was up to our necks in water !"

AN ODD traveller, expressing how cheering and comfortable the roads are made by means of inile-ftones, fuggeft to the public, the great improvement that might be made, by placing them neaver each other !

#### BOSTON:

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1802.

The population of the flate of Vermont, in 1791, was 35,538! in 1800 it amounted to 154,494! The increase in 10 years is 68,956.

The establishment of female charitable associations in the United States, rapidly increases. "It is at once a monu-nient to the honor of our fair country women, and an acra

in our focial and moral history."

The tides have been very high at New-York, and many of the cellers containing merchandize, fugars, &c. have been filled. The damage must be very great.

The only Manufactory in America, of Sheet Copper, is in this State. The proprietors are Col. PAUL REVERE and Son, of this town.

GEN. MARSHALL, it is faid, will be the writer of the

life of GEN. WASHINGTON.

Dr. Beidoe's new edition of Brown's Elements of Medicine, has just been put to press by Messrs. Wm. Treadwell, and Co. of Portsmouth, from the last Lond. edit. 2 vols.

A most horrid murder was committed a few days fince at Stonington, in Connecticut. A man by the name of Morden, role in the morning to make a fire; when three of his children began to difpute about an apple, he took a flick and flunned one, broke the arm of the fecond, and shocking to relate, killed the third inflantaneously. !

On Monday evening, the Academy House, at Atkinson, N. H. was confumed by fire, and many books destroyed.

We are happy to learn, that the four persons mentioned in the last Magazine, as being mortally hurt at Malden,

are on the recovery.

On the 7th inft, a fon of Mr. Sayles, of Glocester, R. I. aged 11 years, while at work in a fand, pit, the carth over him caved in, burying the lad feveral feet below the fur-face, which termined his existence.

> NATURAL HISTORY. DESCRIPTION OF THE TERNATE BAT.

Vescription of The Lennal E EAT.

Vespertilio varinging of Domanus,

La Rousery of Burron.

The financial are about the fixed it affords and their

wings when extended, given longifyer from the first from the

to the. They field on fruits, and and corrently found of the junce

of the Political and Control of the fine. of the Palm Tree, with which they will frequently intoxicate themselves, so as to drop on the ground. One hundred and fifty or two bundred of them may, fundame to five on the form tree, all bruging with their heads down and their wings folded, and in this manner they repose during great part of the day. In the night, they fack the blood of flaves or persons assent in the open air, by infinitaling their four pointed tongue into a wein fo gently, as not to be perceived; and by agreeably faming the air with their wings, they east the sufferer into a profound the air unto their autigs, they edit the justice me a projonnal. Reep, from which he never awakes, if the animal is not disturbed. They grow very fat at certain times of the year, and, when young, they are eaten by the Indians, and considered as excellent

They are found in the wellers parts of Alia, and in the ill-ands of the Pacific and Indian Oceans, and have been supposed to

be the harpies of the ancients.

This is the fame animal mentioned in our last, to be seen at Mr. Turell's Cabinet, where there are many other rare productions of nature, of many of which we intend to present our readers with descriptions.
TO CORRESPONDENTS AND READERS.

The "Odeto Solitude," from Poel's corner, Gumbridge, feall

have an early infertion.

have an early injertion.

A Solilogny, of an old Maid, on her lop-dog; and several other Communications, are received, and soll he attended to.—The Fragment is in type.

" A Friend to the Literati," must make himself intelligible,

before noe can pay any attention to his communications.

"S," may rely on an bonorable feerecy.

"S," may rely on an bonorable feerecy.

"The Stranger," appears wholly unacquainted with the place. We again repeat, that the Magazine shall sever give vent to a fingle line of politics.

We are forry we cannot comply with the request of " A Subre e are persy we cannot compsy mini no regule of "A Silo-feriber," in copying from a late Centinel, blo. 1, of "Letters to Leinwha." We readly achieveledge, that the prefent number is arritten "in the manner of Goldlinith, and in flysh and matter little inferior to that celebrated ambor: "but from the wary extenlittle inferior to that eclibrated author: "but from the wary exten-five circulation of the Centick, me thin it is would be only a repa-tition to publify them in the Mayawine. We found feel bonered in having the first publication of fuch verifiers. We are buppy to add to the lift of our numerous correspondents, "The Itinerant."—The first number is given this day. We floatly four commence the publication of a letter waritien by the eclopated Paul Jones, containing his mast xemarkable insi-duct during the last wars.

dents during the last war.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, for the 2d time, the beautful play of Abaelling. "It is calculated to excite interest and awaken attention."—The entertainments of the evening closes with l'ortune's Frolies.

4++++++++++++

ORDAINED,

At Salifbury, Mr. William Balch, over the paftoral care

At Sambiry, Mr. Wiriam Batch, ever the patients of the christian church and fociety in that town.

MARRIAGES.

At Havethill, (M.) Mr. Enoch Bradley, jun. to Mis
Abigail Hildrith.—At Portfmonth, Mr. Samuel Barnard,
to Mis Hannah Pitman; Mr. Goo. Darve, to Mis Mary
Hodgdon; Mr. Win, Hill, to Mis Polly Swafey. At Salem, Mr. Win. Obear, to Mifs Betfy Mcfervey ; Mr. John Freeland, to Mils Heptey Adams. At Newburyport, Mr. Joteph Hooper, mer. to Mils Mary Whitenore. At Worcefter, Mr. Daniel G. Wheeler, mer. to Mils Eliza Crofvencr. At Norwich, Mr. Samuel Whiting, Editor of the Albany. Centinel, to Mifs Fanny Lefingwell. At Afh-burnham, Mr. Herman Lincoln, to Mifs Sarah Cushing.— At Menotomy, Mr. John Frost, to Mrs. Elizabeth Robbins; Mr. Caleb Winship, to Miss Nancy Blackenton.

In Bofton, Mr. George Trott, jun. mer. to Miß Bathfhe-ba Baker, daughter of Mr. Luke Baker; Mr. Oliver Steele, printer, to Mrs. Sarah H. Baß; Mr. Wm. Goddard, to Miß.

Sally Warner.

DEATHS.

In London, M. De Verdion, well-known for wearing a little bag-wig, and a large cocked hat. This fingular cha-racter it appears, was a famale, though fue always wore a masculine habit. From certain papers found, the was a natural daughter of a former King of Prussia. It is remarkable that though the was in the habit of facrificing copiously to bacchus, the never revealed the fecret of her fex -In England, Lucy, Dowager Viscountess Clifden, JEt. 71; Hon. Earl Grofvenor; Mrs. Ch. Amiel, Æt. 84, remarkable for her fufferings and leffes, during the American war : Mrs. M. Savage, Æt. 102. She had enjoyed during life a good ftate of health, and when indifposed would never fuffer any medical affiftance to be called; and within a few days of her death, she could walk about and read common print without spectacles.-At Savannah, Mr. Ezra Cushman, of New-Bedford At Newbury, Mr. Edwa Chinnan, No. Beza Chinnan, Rev. Pedford At Newbury, Mr. Ed Woodman, Æt 92. At Smithfield, Mrs. Sarah Winfor, Æt 78. At New-Ipwich, Mr. Afa Stratton, Æt 24. At Portfinouth, Mrs. Mary Carter. At Lebanon, Dea. Thomas Brown, Æt 65. At New-Bedford, Mrs. Betfy Borden. At Warwick, (R. I.) Mr. Zebulon Utter, Æt 78. At Beverly, Wid. Pickett, Æt 79. At Wifcaffet, Joseph Tinkham, Efg. Æt. 49 3—Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, confort of Gen. Abiel Wood. At Salem, Mrs. Panny Hartshorne, Æt 53; Mrs. Deb. Frye, Æt 64; Miss Nancy Richards, Æt 18; Capt. John Melvill, Æt 48. At Haverhill, Mrs. Mary Greenical, Æt 68. Mrs. Mary Greafey, Æt 65; and Mrs. Anna Wccd. They Mrs. Mary Greatey, Et 65; and Mrs. Anna Weed. They were borne together to the grave. [\$\frac{1}{2}\) For Jone infrusting reflection, on the above event, fee the Monitorial Department,—At Cambridge, Dea. Benj. Hill, Æt 69. At Roxbury, Mr. Nathaniel Sparhawk, Æt 21. At Portland, Brig. Gen. Cobb. At Litchfield, Maj. Wm. McQueftion, Et 69. At New-London, Mrs. Betty Harris, Æt 23;—Mr. Eplan. Miner, Æt 72. At Prefloc, Mr. Rofwell Park, Jun. Æt 17. He was ridding on the tongue of this cart, was thrown off by the cattle, and expired in about 20 Park, jun. 28t 17. The was training in the consecutive act, was thrown off by the cattle, and expired in about 20 ninutes after. At Walpole, (N. H.) Mils Sophia Bellows, Et 19. At Dorchefter, Elifia Tilefton, Efq. Æt 87. At Cheliea, Mrs. Mary-ann Oliver, Æt 43-At Weitfield, Mrs. Elizabeth Day, confort of Mr. Gideon Day. In Bofton, Mr. Wm. Dawes, Æt 80-Mr. Robert Lov-

ering, At 40-Robert Treat Paine, At 14 mo. only fon of Thomas Paine, Efg.—Sannucl Brown Windhip, youngest child of Mr. Abiel Winship.—Eliza Salter, Æt 14 mo.

WANTED,

SMART, active Land, as an Apprentice to the Clock and Watch-Making Bufixefs.

SOUTH-HADLEY CANAL LOTTERY

'HE Managers of South-Hadley Canal Lottery give I notice, that they will commence the drawing of the Second Clafs, in Bofton, on or before the twenty-leventh day of January next, and continue to draw regularly until

The Tickets will be fold at FIVE DOLLARS each, until the twenty first day of December next-On which day all those unfold, will pass into the hands of a company, who have agreed to take them on their own account and rifque; and the Managers cannot controll the price after that day.

and the transfers cannot control the price after instance, and the transfers in the above Lottery, have already fold very rapid. Tickets, halfs and quarters will be for fale by G11-sert & Dkan, until the 2aft of next month at the original price of 5 dollars. "Atoke Hay onlike the fan forme."

#### POETRY.



FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

MESSRS. EDITORS.

AS you have inserted my Cradle Piece so Landsomely, I sollow it by a BIRTH-DAY INVITATION, written some months after, which if you give with equal accuracy, you foall bear again from a fincere well wifeer to your very laudable under-taking. HONORA MARTESIA.

JULIA, to ANNA MARIA, fends greeting, For though but a youngling, fhe aims to be prating; And now having rounded completely a year, She wishes to make her importance appear.

She would, if she could, pen the love speaking lay, To Anna Maria impressively fay, Come hither fweet girl-for it is the return Of the annual day on which I was horn; Come lither, with me commencing the year, The first in my circle of friends to appear.

Come fee how Mamma, the heft flowers culling, Each vafe and each pot this morn hath been filling, With foliage so verdant adorning the room, The air by their various fweets to perfume.

Here the holly-hock stands fo gracefully tall, And there the nafturtion creeps over the wall; The globe amaranthine—perpetual flower, Arranged in pots fresh beauties discover; The garden is ransack'd, and all to disclose, The gladness supreme in her hosom which flows; Come see the best flowerets how she hath twin'd, A wreath for the brow of her daughter defign'd Where the purple fo rich confpicuous blooms, And every leaf added beauty affunes; A wreath which for fragrance and colour might vie, With the rofe of falency, or hue of the fky, And which is intended my temples to crown, On the very fame hour which made me her own. Come receive, my fweet girl, the charming houquet, Made up by her hand as a prefent for thee; Where gillies, and lark-fpurs, and pinks not a few, Are shaded and grac'd by the marvel puru; Where jessamines mingling with each pretty blow, Are combined her love, and her fancy to show.

Of the ham and the chickens, too she would tell, The pudding and sustands in which we excel; The tea and the cokes, hread and butter and cream, That nothing imperfect, nor wanting may feem; While garlands of flowers shall garnish each dish, As many as Anna Maria can with.\*

And gradually passing from each grosser scene, To paint a futurity gaily ferene; When ANNA and julia in friendship's fost bands, Their bearts shall immingle, uniting their hands, When Amiry genial shall open to them, Effects the rich freit, and fweet kindred the ftem; This good fill unfading kind heaven will give, If well we defign, and differently we live.

'Tis thus, if the could, the Gipfey would chatter, But the is but a child, and so 'tis no matter; While wanting the power we only can fay, Come, Anna Maria, and fpend the white-day. HONORA MARTESIA.

\* The beautiful little girl, fince deceafed, to which the invitation was addressed, early evinced the delicucy of her intellect, by an uncommon attachment to flowers.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ELEGY,
Addressed to the friends of an amiable young woman, who when the period for her marriage was fixed, was feized with a lingering illness and died.

PEACE! Peace! no murmur, 'tis the will of God, That God, who orders all things for the heft; Tis yours to fuffer, bow and kifs the rod; Twas hers, to feek the maniions of the bluft.

She refts in quiet, why should you lament? What the' for her were Hymen's fetters wove; "I'were better for to die, than to repent, Or live till the had loft her hufbands love.

To fee another triumph in her right, Perhaps fome trifler diffolute and vain : To fink with forrow that must shun the light, To bear repeated wrongs and not complain.

Or had it been her happier lot to prove, A long fuccession of bright happy hours; While firm integrity and faithful love, Comhin'd to strew her path of life with flow'rs.

Even then what anguish might her heart have known, Some child fnatch'd early from her fond embrace; Her hopes all wither'd, all her schemes o'er thrown, Or lingering fickness with pale haggard face,

Seize her lov'd partner, waste his pow'rs his life, To find how vain the aid of medicine proves: Great God! what agonies diftract the wife, Who lives to mourn the hufband whom the loves.

From this and more did heaven think fit to fave, The pure unspotted maid who breathless lies: Bade her worn frame rest in the filent grave, And called her blameless spirit to the skies.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### To AMYNTAS,

THE CAMBRIDGE BARD.

HILD of the muse whom Fancy did not scorn, A Stooping delighted from her flarry fphere; Sweet as the music of the vernal morn, Thy native fong first woo'd her partial ear.

Oh join the Patriots with the Poet's flame, And teach our vales and woodlands to repeat, The praise of Him, who built Columbia's same, The rock on which the storms in vain may beat.

Or strike the string thy hand too long forbears, And fourge the follow of a wayward age; Strip off the mark that Vice invested wears, And war with wickedness and fallhood wage:

Who wears a fword hould not refuse to draw Gainst soes of Virtue, Order and of Law. HAMMOND.

#### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

FOR THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE MORALIST .- No IV.

EXERTIONS directed to the melioration and expansion of the human heart, may awaken, invigorate and call into play, its latent good qualities, its warmth of friendthip, generofity, charity, piety, gratitude, and all those sum-bering virtues, the proper exercise of which would animate mankind with such a spirit of phikuthrophy and benevolence, as should induce all parties and all orders in fociety, cordially to embrace as brothers of the human race, and fellow-citizens of one extensive world, created for their mutual enjoyment by one divinely beneficient and parental

Being.

As a skilful jeweller instructs his less knowing pupil, to diftinguish the native hrilliancy of a real diamond from the dazling glare of imitative paste, so should the Moralist develope to mankind the fallacy of those too fanguine ideas, and the delufive allurements of those headstrong passions, under whose glittering banners so many of the human race begin a fruitless march, in quest of Happiness. Too often do the warm effusions of inexperienced fancy, (hreathing forth in Novels and Romances, often eagerly read) and working on a glowing imagination, raife too flattering hopes and fuggest too faife ideas of human life, covering nopes and tugget too hate locus of numeral fire, covering with a wreath of aromatic flowers, the inarpening dagger of rancorous disappointment.—Tell this child of folly, the only road to happiness is that which pure, simple nature meant him to purfue, a henevolent exercife of the untainted seelings of a generous heart. Life itself is short, very short, yet I believe more of it is spent in the fruitless purfuit of imaginary happiness, than is ever devoted to a just contemplation of its real good.

Man is horn to a state of progressive improvement, and as his ideas expand, he should be taught to form a proper estimate of human life; to a youthful mind, (born with any warmth of hope or amhition) happiness appears to be infeperally attached to popular applatie, accumulated riches, or eminence of station, whose outside h fire dazzles his

inexperienced eyes; it takes him a long time to give certain belief to this important truth, that, " not the lituation in which he is placed, but his behaviour in it, entitles to, or in which he is placed, but his behaviour in it, entities to, or excludes him from, his finareof meric," when he once comesto find that all permanent enjoyment folely refults from a fatisfactory peace of mind, he is both to hazard its lofs hy throwing it into a dependance on the capricious humours of the world, or the uncertain distributions of fortune— He looks for comfort within himfelf. A conscious rectitude of intention, his internal Monitor, and a henevolence of heart leading him to alleviate the pains, to diminish the wants, and compassionate the sufferings of the human race. Thus he becomes like the industrious husbandman, who, "though he hastoiled through many a shivering wintry blast to foster and protect the leasters fapling, yet in the spring he is in return regaled by its oderiferous perfume, and when fummer brings on full perfection, the delicious flavor of its fruit not only imparts a rich luxuriance to his palate, hut yields a grateful exhilarating transport to his very heart." EUSEBIUS..

#### ----FUNERAL.

VITHIN fifty hours, at the close of the last, and the beginning of the prefent week, three grown persons died at Haverbill, in this state, and were interred in one grave. -The fcene was calculated to call forth the leftons of experience; and the admonitions of piety. Nor was it unimproved. As the occasion was extraordinary, the funeral folemnities were held in the Baptist meeting house.-There the deceased, though filent, were powerful preachers of those great truths they had so often listened to in that place. Dr. Smith's state of health did not allow his attendance

The performances were, a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Tomp-kins, and an exhortation and prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Abbat. Music at proper intervals foothed to melancholy. The preacher pointed the mourners to the hible for confolation. Thence, he proved to his hearers their deflines, their days, their bope, and the foundation of that hope. He told them, that as they were, all deflined to die it was their daty to live a life of religion; and to prepare for this great and certain change.—Then they might look to the grave without terror, and hope that death would kindly release them from the troubles of this world, and introduce them to an eternity of hilfs. But this hope must be founded on the atoning blood of Christ, who brought life and immortality The performances were, a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Tomptoning blood of Christ, who brought life and immortality to light. All the ceremonies on this occasion were conto light. All the ceremenies on the ducted with an impressive soleninity.

"The withered flowers, the faded leaves that fell to the ground, fpeak of mortality, and the decay of nature. But these are monitors whose voices we may effectually shut our ears against. But when we see so many of our fellow creatures at once fnatched from life, and numbered with the victims of death, in fpite of our endeavours, a train of folemn thoughts will introduce themselves. And what subject requires fuch frequent contemplation as death! Scarce any other event is common to all. Not a man lives, who is not interested in death. Sooner or later, all mankind must pass from this transitory scene into an endless suturity of existence. What then is this life, and all it contains, ty of exillence. What then is this life, and all it contains, compared with plat which is to come. Here at beft we pass but a few years, and find but little happiness. There an eternity will open on us, and what a transferring thought! many will find it au eternity of happiness. Yet here in this little fpec, which itself is finite, and fubje & to the law of change, do we concentrate all our hopes. This toys and trifles of this world fo engage us, that we hardly beftow a thought of uhighest of infinite importance.

"If we would act like rational beings, let us think feriously of geath and its conferences. Por

oully of death and its certainty and its confequences. Do not flartle ;-true it is a gloomy, but a useful subject of thought. By this exercise we shall see the necessity of preparing for another world; and when that most important duty is accomplished, death will no longer feem clothed in terrors. Then we shall not check the thought of death as a troubleforce intruder, but shall cherifn it as a friend, whose company is a fource of pleafure. Amid the trials of this life it will be our comforter. When the world frowns darkly upon as, and the clouds of trouble and difeppointment thicken around, we shall stand firm, supported by the reflection that death will at length come to our relief. And finally, when that folernn hour arrives, in which all fublunary joys shall fail, and this world with its enjoyments and nary joys man ran, and this world with its enjoyinths and perplexities shall feem equally indifferent to us, the eye of faith will behold, death approaching with smiling aspect to welcome us to happiness and heaven."

EOSTON:

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# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar alofe on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring Cull every flower with careful hand, And ftrew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP. No V.

Nunquam aliud natura, aliud sapientia dicit. TO THE GOSSIP.

Mr. or Madam Gossir,

A S you have offered your advice to all who may need it, myfelf and fifter have determined to explain to you the nature of our diffrefs, and alk your advice, how to extricate ourselves from a kind of persecution or uneasiness, which tous is almost intolerable. You must know we are co-heireffes to a very confiderable property, and that at the death of our father, we were left to the guardianship of a filter of my fathers, and a brother of my mothers. uncle is a good careful merchant, who manages our money to the heft advalitage, never stints us in our expenses, and is never better pleased, than when he sees us well dressed, and hears our persons or manners commended. Our aunt, with whom we refide, is we believe, nay we must own, what is whom we rende, is we believe, nay we mult own, what is in general called, a very fine woman. She is about 35 years old, lively, accomplified, and what the men term a very agreeable companion. And this is what we have to complain of; for though my differ and myfelf are without vanity very handfome, Almira is finall but elegantly formed, has the fineft blue eyes in the world, and a profution of auburn hair, which the has not cut off to be in the fathion, though the dances fathionably, plays fathionably, defices in the year, pink of the mode, and has a good about the fathion of the mode and has a good and the same of the mode. ably, dreffes in the very pink of the mode, and has a good voice for finging. I am myfelf above the middle fize, good complexion, dark brown hair, black eyes, and not behind my fifter in any of the accompliftments fie pofeffes. She is eighteen, and I am fixteen: and yet it is a fact that in mixed companies, Almira and myfelf, will be totally diffegarded, or merely complimented by a few common place observations on our dress, dancing, &c. while all the beaux are chatting and laughing with our aunt. It is not more than a fortnight ago, we were all in a large party together. Almira looked beautiful as an angel, and I do not think I Almira looked beautiful as an angel, and I do not think I was myfelf abfolutely ugly; when a gentleman feating himfelf befide me on a fopha, began admiring the trimming of my robe, which was of my own faneying; he faid fome very pretty things about my tafte, then pointed out the simplicity and beauty of Almira's head drefs, which was strings of pearl braided in with her hair, and fastened at the crown of her head by a pearl comb. As he was proceeding my aunt happened to crofs the room, when breaking abruptly off, he exclaimed, "that is the most elegant woman in the room to night." Would you believe it, she had on, only a crape robe, with a grey ribbon around her waist, a small lace cap fastened nuder her chin, with a ribbon of the same colour, and a branch of black with a ribbon of the fame colour, and a branch of black flowers on the left fide of her head—for you must underdand fhe is a widow, and not a very rich one neither, so that I cannot account for her oring so much admired, well, the passed man admired, well, the passed man is a widow, as "Madam" faid he, "there is room," so squeezing me into the corner, he arose while she seated berself, and then jammed himself in between us. I have the same admiring fail he wiss statements. been admiring faid he, Mifs sfabella's taste in drefs, how happy, how fotunate must she think herself, in being under the ptotection of a relation fo capable of directing her judgement not only in that, but in every other particular. Then turning half round from me, he fell into a delightful, philosophical, fentimental, and learned convertation, with hor, while the good old Lady, (for be you male or female, you must coufels, a woman past thirty is not young) similed, and showed her ugly white teeth, slirted her fan, and dropped her long black eye lashers over her large eyes in fo provoking a manner, that out of all manner of patience, I feized the first opportunity of darting to the other end of the room, where Almira and myfelf enjoyed the fatisfac-tion of watching and laughing at them. I should have

told you the gentleman in question, is not thirty yet, and is what we call a pretty fellow, that is in perior, but he is not a ladies man—this unconfeionable aunt plays and sings too, now don't you think it very abfurd for a woman above thirty years old, to play and fing? but the men fay fine fings with tafte and feeling. Lord help us! I have no patience, what has an old woman to do with tafte and feeltience, what has an old woman to do with talte and feelings. She dances too, and many a time has Almira and mylelf far faill half an evening, while the has been led to the head of the room by fome of the frettieft follows in it. If this is to continue, I pray heaven to haften the time when I may be 35 years old and a widow, in which with my fifter joins me. But in the mean time, pray Mr. or Mrs. Gossip, give us your advice whether or no we had not better change our place of abode. If we could get to board with fome old, very old maiden lady who would fanc-tion our feeing company at home, and accompany us abroad, without attracting the notice of the young men, it would be much more pleasant to us. Pray print this, per-haps our aunt may know herfelf, and take pains not to be fo termentingly agreeable, at any rate give us your advice, for we are Your perplexed Admirers,

ALMIRA and ISABELLA.

My fair correspondents Almira and Isabella, evince the fimplicity of their hearts, when they think any woman from 15 to 80 years old, would not rather exult in being tormentingly agreeable, than take any pains to reprefs their agreeable qualities. I cannot be a competent judge of the merits of the case, but from what the letter intimates, I should presume, if the young ladies have no other cause of complaint, they had better not think of changing their abode; they may perhaps learn a ufeful lefton by fludying their aunt's cha-racter, especially when they reflect that she can never be younger, but they are daily growing older.

TO THE GOSSIP.

Mr. Gossir, AS you have obtained the name of the "American Spac-tator," in the circles of my acquaintance, I feel a confidence of fuccess in applying to you for advice in the choice of a of incess in applying to you for advice in the choice of a profession for a young brother just entering upon the great theatre of life. The encouragement and invitation which you have given to apply to you in such cases, would be in my estimation a sufficient inducement, but in addition to this, I seek relief from the pain which his wavering and unsettled disposition inflicts upon my heart, which sympathises in his forrows and participates in his joys. But when I rested upon the subject I find myself utterly incapable of advising him, and almost equally unsettled in my opinion as he is in his conduct. Should he apply himself to study, explain, and defend the laws of his country, a confession of worthies must testally ecline his inferior follers. stellation of worthies must totally eclipse his inferior splendor; for though he wants not talents, yet long faudy and practice can alone confer a title to eminence in that profeilion. Should he preach the gospel and incurcate lessons of morality and good order, I am forry to fay he will fearcely obtain the necessaries of life, except he should live unmarried, and I prefume celibacy would not be very agreeable to his feelings, or congenial to his disposition. Judging of your ability to advile, by the specimens of your talents and knowledge with which you have favored the world, I think my brother may rely on being freed from his doubts and determined in "the civice of life."

What advice I have the power of giving, Neicy shall be welcome to, but it must be deserred till the next number. Thus far I will venture to fay at present, that whatever course of life necessity, or the advice of friends may lead her brother to purfue, the bent of nature should be consulted. Education and perfeverance will do much when acting in opposition to nature, but when in conjunction with her they feldom fail of attaining excellence.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE ITINERANT --- N' II.

- " Vain now are books, the fage's wifdom vain ;-
- "What has the world to temp our fteps aftray?" For ere we learn by fludied laws to reign,

" 'The weaken'd passions, felf-subda'd, obey."

T'is very common for those who are confiderably advanced in life, to cenfure and condemn the gaiety and irregularities of youth, as unpardonable weakness, and egregious folly ;-to reprobate every deviation from the cold rules of reason, as the effect of thoughtleffness, irresolution, or contempt of propriety. No favourable allowances are made for the violence of youthful passion; no reasonable deductions are considered on account of juvenile inexperience.

Having no taste for the amusements which captivate the young, nor any inclination to stray from the common walks of life, the aged are apt to flatter themselves, they have conquered their vicious passions; and, vain of their imaginary virtue, confider themsclves as patterns of prudence, and proper examples to be copied by those, who are

just rising into life.

But that is not virtue, which cofts us no effort. The cold and the phlegmatic, the fuperanuated and the aged; have little to boaft of, on the fcore of temperance and felf-denial. Where there exists no inclination to transgress, there is no merit in being pure. If, by the frost of age, or the apathy of reiteration, our passions have been damped or extinguished, we have little occasion for triumph, and as little right to condemn and anathemize those, who are still scorched by their meridian feryour. What reason for exultation, or what claim. to the reputation of courage or activity has he, who leads an enemy captive, that made no refiftance? Philosophy might display her arguments, and Religion proclaim her precepts and her threatenings; but with how much lefs effect, did not age and fatiety step in to their support.

I do not mean here to advocate the vices and irregularities of the young, nor to infinuate that youth is a fufficient apology for their indulgence. Regularity, and temperance, and flability, in early life, are amiable and defirable; but we must not expect them in that degree of perfection which is peculiar to riper years. Nor must any one imagine himself more virtuous than another, because he

has had less temptation to err.

It is an observation of Mr. Appison, that many are received as martyrs by the eye of Deity, who have never been called to fuffer. The person, who, with strong inducements to do wrong, has refisted them in part, is doubtless more virtuous than he, who having been affaulted by no temptation, has not erred. Many, whom the world esteem as ex-amples of excellence—as ornaments to virtue, to religion, to human nature-are, perhaps, in reality, far less virtuous in the view of their Creator, than others, who are confidered by their cotemporaries as vicious and abandoned; as unworthy of confidence, and incapable of good.

There are vices and passions peculiar to every age. If the young are too fond of the pleasures of diffipation, and the extravigancies of flow, the old are devoted to penury of living, and the avarice of wealth. In youth, let us guard againft the vices incident to youth; and in age, let us, if poffible, preferve ourfelf free from the vices of age. Let our attention be directed to discover our own failings, and let all our exertions be employed to correct them. Because we are partially free from the faults which we discover in others, let us not conclude ourselves perfect. Every one has faults enough of his own; and if they are not felt by ourselves, yet they are plainly seen by others. If the rage of dissipation, and the effervescence of youth have now ceased to affect us, yet we are, perhaps, influenced by passions, equally groveling, and equally criminal.

Nov. 23, 1802.

For the Boston Weekly MAGAZINE.

#### THE FRAGMENT-Nº III.

"THERE is much greater advantage, than people are apt to imagine, in observing the frischeft truth and accuracy in converfation. 'I have observed two kinds of error which we are prone to contract, and which imperceptibly infine themselves into our train of thinking and speaking: One of them proceeds from heedlessels; the other from vanity. Many persons hastily catch a report as it sites, and without either examining its credulty, or being exact in afcertaining the particulars, they conjure up a vague improbable tale, and expose it to the world as matter of fact. Such people have no intention of deceiving, but, a certain indolence of mind, preventishem from weighing the probabilities, and learning an accurate view of the affair which they take up and circulate. It is evident that men of this description, soon lose their influence in gaining belief, and though perhaps they are not palpably charged with falshood, they are supposed to speak so much at random that little credit is due to their corresponding to representations.

dors, that little credit is due to their representations.

The mistakes of men, who are prompted by vanisty to miscolour Tarura, are equally injurious to credibility of character, as those which are the offspring of carelessence, some persons are so fond of displaying a lively imagination, and of giving a fine air of embellishment to whatever they relate, that we can never thrickly rely upon the certainty of their communications. Nothing can be more illjudged, than for any one to imagine, be can support a weight of reputation among men, while he yields hinds if up to the delutions of fancy, and allows any circumstance to divert him from a steady adherence to truth, in those affections and reports which he prenounces as matter of fact. Such a person when his character for exaggeration is once known, is never listened to with considence. His acquaintance hear him converse without relying on the truth accurately as he states it; and when he has simished his harangue, the bystanders acknowledge he has made, a fine story, but say among themselves great allowance is to be made, for this person is to examine the careful part to exaggerate.

Both these characters, the one who misconceives and misrelates a fact from inattention; the other who heightens and misrpersents, from a vain defire of knowing much or speaking eloquently, are held in little estimation. The only sure method of preserving weight and instance, is cautiously and uniformly to adhere to truth in every narration. There is an intrinsic excellence in truth. Its energy cannot be resisted. If all men would critically observe this course or resisted, may be a perfect considerate and all who heard their declarations, and perhaps they might puts through life without once having their veracity-called in question.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE CENSOR-No. II.

The very carth on which we move diffolves!
All things created in SOME manner so;
The feations roll, and language too revolves!
For Tes, has finally got round to No.

TI is no lefs fingular, than a happy circumfrance, that the change of language is limited; that is, there never was known, for inflance, a whole country's fpeech to be alike, at the fame time; but the alteration takes place gradually, beginning generally at large towns, cities, &c. but before it can totally fpead, another change has commenced at the place where it began. Finding this to be the cafe, I have, for the bench of the force who refide in a different latitude,

whose business or inclination may call them to this metropolis, at this time, contruded a guide, by which they may ea-fily know how to understand the English language, in all points and states of its inclination. I have endeavoured to meet as many as possible, omitting only (to whom it may be necessary) aveavers, apathecarias, chimney succepts, and several others. To some I think it may not be necessary, such as the quakers, flakers, and those who talk very little; but if they get into difficulty in this respect, they must substract and divide, by the others tables, and fo come as near that which they think common fense, as they can. I am forry to add, that those who have not a particular table calcula ted and appropriated purpofely for them, can never obtain an exact answer, for the ratio of the linguilar orbs motion, being at prefent undetermined, renders any attempt at an accurate calculation, from other tables—abortive. The ta-ble or guide, which I have conftructed, I call a PASSION-OMETER, the derivation of which is easily feen. I had thoughts at first to form it on Farenbeights plan of a Thermometer, but fome infurmountable difficulties obliged me to throw it by. The following is a plan which with ten thousand compliments, unheard of respect, and inconceivable efteem, I beg leave to lay at the great toe of the Emperor of China,

#### PASSIONOMETER, (for the present time.)

THE LOVER'S-No. 1. I I hate you! (I I love you! 2 Delightful creature!
3 Pleafing familiarity!
4 Dont Co!
5 Not till you afk me a 2 Difgusting creature ! 3 Impudence! Get out of my fight! 5 I'll never fpeak to you again! [you! question!
6 I love you as my life! 6 I care nothing about THE VISITOR'S-No. 2. I I'm very glad to fee you! [ftay'd forever! I What on earth could you have come hear for ? 2 I tho't you would have 2 I heartily wish you had! 3 Why did you come at all? 3 Why didnt you come [fick! fooner? 4 I was fearful you were 4 I hoped you was dead! Come stay all day. 5 For heavens fake make hafte ! [my foul, m glad of it with all 6 La! dont go! you go ing? THE MATRIMONIAL - No. 3. I My dear ! i Wiy cheap!
2 My behated! [to me! 2 My beloved! 3 You are very indifferent 3 My darling ! 4 How happy we've liv-4 In mifery and flavery! ed fince our union : 5 Worth about-nothing! . How dear to me is that [to for life!! 6 The woman I am unitedfmile! 6 My wife!

#### HISTORICAL.

in the following account, the Enitors of the Boston Weekly Magazine, have taken the liberty to crafe all remarks of a political nature, as well as those which do not immediately relate to the subject:—

#### LETTER II.

FROM A TOUNG GENTLEMAN TRAVELLING IN EUROPE.

[From the Gazette of the United States.]

"Antwerp, Sept. 1, 1802.

"ANTWERP, SEPT. I, 1802.
"ANTWERP, SEPT. I, 1802.
"O'clock, on Sunday morning, we left Amfterdam in a yacht. In this hoat we made 30 miles, at about 3 miles an hour, drawn by two horfes. 'At 6, we reached Utrecht, the ground is fomewhat higher, more deverified, and pleafant. About 11, the next day we fat out, with four horfes, and with difficulty, arrived in the evening at Rotterdam. At 2 in the morning we full-dui a finall vell-that was provided for us, and through the Meufe, cuts, and canals, got to Williamftadt by noon. After an heur fpent in procuring horfes, we took ey departure. Ten or 12 miles carried us off the dykes into Brabant, and the deepeft fands, through which we laboured as many more, and between 21 and 12, at night, we gained this fecond Florence.

<sup>6</sup> I have feen the far-founding Scheldt, which is about as wide as the Schuylkill, but much more rapid and deep. There are in it a few veffels. Time was, when 200,000 wealthy inhabitants filled the now crumbling and dilapidated houfes of Antwerp; when 500 hips daily weighed anchor, from the harbour; when John Daens lent Charles V. a million of geld for the conduct of his wars, and burnt the bond of Acknowledgement in a fire of cinnanion; when the two brothers, De Koring, paid, one the confiderate, and the other Louis 14th's forces.

For a century and a half this once great city has been torpid and mouldering. Great, but experimental efforts, are now tuaking to reanimate her. Whether she will ever rife to her former imposing posture is a problem; and it is certain it must be the work of years. Her rival, Amsterdam, holds an unrivalled capital. The parallel between them, will run exactly between Washington and Philadelphis,—the one has a great nation and the conveniencies with it, the other wealth. Our host tells me, that houses which, before the opening of the Scheldt, rnight have been had for 15, cannot now be bought for 2500 louis; but then he is a native, and interested. What the honest statement is, I cannot precifely understand, or whether the immigrations have been many of late. The town certainly, looks crazy, and unteranted. A short time will decide its fate.

"Antwerp has been accounted a very ftrong place. It is well walled and moated, and defended befides by a fortress confirmeded by Van Can, which reckoned fo excellent, as to have ferved for the model of many others. The firret in which our hotel francis is fpacious and handsome,—generally they are narrow and dark. There are two large cathedrials, one of which has been entirely firipped. In the yard there is a reprefentation of purgatory and of Mount Calvary, all the figures as large as life. In order the more to liken the tomb to reality, a frightful flink is emitted from it. This residence of the true body is absured and digusting. The steeple of this church is said to be 600 feet high, and the body 500 long. To the height of the steeple I would not swear.

"ERUSSELS, FRIDAY, SEFT. 3.

"REUSELLS, PRIDAY, SEPT. 3.

"Nothing can be more beautiful than the country thro' which we have puffed in the twenty-five-miles from Antwerp. Some of the houses were defaced by cannon balls, many fill flicking in them; but except tibs, not a velfige remained of defolation. A rich harvest had just been gathered. Every field looked shaven and finished. For the first time in a fortnight, though almost always on the road, our prospect was diversified by hill and dale; and yet more to enlance this charming scene, for which we hadexchanged Holland, a clear canal ran beside the road, which for miles was lined with gardens, jets and the house.—A richer, more cultivated, or more delighful country, can be found no where. Nobody can be lets alive to the beauties of rature than I am; but this enchanting exhibition was irresiftably exhilirating.

Here, in Druffelt, we are in a different region. Our noted it, ads in a fquare of palaces, on an eminence which commands the whole town and the furrounding parts. The chambers are elegant; the attendance good; we are ferved off of plate;—in a word, fince we landed at Helvoft we have complained hourly, till our arrival here. But the face of things is now fuddenly and wonderfully alternative was a most pleafure diffully sherfelf in all her forms; gentlemen, well dreffed women, carriages, all that betokens a great and gay city are before us. I never was in fo fine a houfe as I am now; highly finified apartments, a great many large mirrors, rich furniture, painted floors, and every thing elfe of a corresponding Ryle.

"FRIDAT EVENING.

"We rode out this afternoon to the palace built in 1785 for the emperor, at which the Archduke Chailes' fixth, who was governefs of the Low Countries redided formerly. It is on a hill, down which there is a vifet to a canal, and from that to a level of velvet grafs to a fecond." There are gardens, extensive pleasure grounds, woods, temples, statuse, alcoves, stables, and all the effentials and ornaments. The infeade of the palace is plain, somewhat like the Woodands, on a grand-feule. The entrance is into a large oval faloon, of 52 French feet, the floor variegated marble. The floor of each room is unlike the rest, all being chequeted and curiously inlaid, either of wood or marble. The apartments are numerous and very superb, but shorn and dithevelled.

#### " SATURDAY EVÊNING.

To day we have been through the Arch Duke's palace, which, though much injured, is grand. The most worthy objects are feveral chambers of paintings, some of them by the greatest master, and a library of eighty thousand volumes, containing some very ancient manuscripts and books. The oldest is Cicero's Offices, printed at Venice in 1470. With respect to the works of the samous painters, about half a dozen of which I have feen in Flanders and Holland. Johnson wrote an execrable hand, yet the fac similies of it are held in great regard. So Raphael and Reubens have executed two or three pictures with an exquisite finish, the world have stamped a false value upon their worst performances which are inferior to many others of not half their note. Those I have seen were rather strikingly bad than good, and they were, notwithstanding, held in extrawagant estimation.

be a fubject of administrion; and genius is to much like the but, for without cither, the world would be dark and wifer. able, that I like this veneration, though abstracedly it

teans prepoferous.

" Among the other varities of this town, not the leaft, is a fountain at the corner of a freet. The direction of the water is through a cupid, who difeharges it to a great diftance in a very natural way. This unaffected little gentleman would excite the blood of Philadelphia to a fermers."

BOSTON:

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1802.

5555555555

The " Connecticut Academy of Arts and Sciences," are collecting materials for publishing a Statistical History of that State.

The first number of SHAKESPEARE'S Dramatic Works, we understand, will be issued from the press of Messrs.

MINROE and FRANCIS, in about a week Mr. THOMAS, jun. of Worcefter, has iffued propofals for printing a neat edition of Plutareh's Lives, in 6 duo. vols.

each to be ornamented with a copperplate frontifpiece.

A Connecticut paper fays, "The Baptist Affociation have recommended to their churches, the 8th of Dec. to be observed as a Day of Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer. A new Meeting-House has been erected at Granville,

Audrié Michaux, has lately published in Paris the Natural History of the Oaks of North America. It contains figures and descriptions of twenty species, and a number of

Citizen Michaux, traverfed America for 11 years together, from the 27th to the 58th degree of latitude, from the Bahama Islands and the Capes of Florida to Hudson Bay, comprising a space of 750 leagues, and penetrated into the country more than 460 leagues.

The French Government having nominated him to perform a part in the expedition of Citizen Boudin, he has left to his fon the care of publishing his Manuscripts, among which is a relation of his Travels and a History of the

plants of America.

A flock of an Earthquake was felt at Strafburg, in Gerruany, the xith Sept at 36 minutes paft 6, in the morning, and another more violent about an hour after. The houses were struck as if by an immense weight, which had shaken them to their foundation. Strafburg, had been intenfely hot for 54 days, preceeding the shocks.

MEDICAL .- A fovereign remedy for the Anthrax or Carbuncle, has just been published, (fays a late Philad. paper) it is to cover the carbuncle buffule, as foon as it becomes apparent, with an opium plaifter; the gangerene ftops, suppuration takes place, and the wound caiatrifes.—
The death of the fick person may be prevented, hy applying this remedy before the fecond or third day.

Trial for Murder. On Monday, the 1st November, the furreme court of Vermont, called for the purpose of trying George Tibbets and George Whitney, for the murder of Stephen Gordon, commenced their sessions as Benningto The jury brought in a verdid "not guilty of murder but guilty of man-flaughter." Judge Tyler then addressed the jury on the subject, and gave his ideas of murder and man-flaughter; deducing the opinion that, in this cafe, if the perfons were not guilty of the former they were clearly innocent of the latter. The jury were then directed to re-confider their verdict—but after retiring half an hour, perfifted in giving the fame.

The prisoners are condemned to three months imprisonment, and to pay a fine of 400 dollars, with cofts of fuit: giving bonds of furety in 500 dollars each for their good behaviour for ten years.

ANALOS CONTRACTOR CONT STRANGE PROGENY.

A London paper, of Sept. 23, 1802, fays, "A cat has brought forth a kitten and two rabbits, in Piccadilly, and brought forth a kitten and two brooks in A ceasing, has attracted much notice of feveral naturalists. The kitten is black and white, and in every particular perfectly of the cat species. The rabbits are of the common grey colour, the fame of the wild species, and are extremely playful; and when they venture too far from the mother, she brings them back in her mouth with maternal tendernefs." Such are the wonderful works of nature.

THE MISER.

AN importunate beggar went to a mifer, and asked for a garment, saying that his object was to have something to remember him by. "My friend." said the miser, as thy end is to remember me, I shall give thee nothing, for I am fure thou wilt remember a refusual much longer than a gift."

BOSTON DISPENSARY,

# THE CONTRIBUTORS to the BOSTON DISTRI-SARY, are hereby notified. That at a special meeting of the Managers, held Nov. 22, 1802, Dr. Strephen Thayer, No. 4, Newbury-Greet, was elected Apothecary, for the Southern Diffrict, comprehending all that part of the town, from the fouth-fide of Winter and Summer-Streets, to the Boston line on the Neck; of which, Dr. Joun Filer, is botton muc on the Peers, of which Dr. John Peters, be the Phylician.—Dr. Thomas Earnethern, bo. 13, Combill, was elseled Apothocary, for the Middle Diffriel, including all that part of the town, from the north fide of Winter and Summer-Arests, to the Mill Creek, including Weit-Bofton; of which Diffriel, Dr. James Jackson, is the Phylician.—That Dr. Robert Fennelly, at the corner of Prince and Salem-streets, was elected Apothecary, for the Northern Diffrict, being all that part of the town to the northward of the Mill Creek and Pond, of which Dr. SAMUEL HUNT, is the Physician.-The Contributors are therefore requested, that from and ofter the first day of December next, when they recommend a Patient to the care of the Difpenfary, they will direct them to apply to the Apothecary and Phytician, of the respective District to which faid Patient may appertain, and to note in the re-commendation the place of their refidence.

By order of the Managers, S. PARKER, Chairman. \* The Printers of Monday and Tuefday's papers, are requested to insert the above.

~~~~~~~~ THEATRE.

On Monday, for the fifth time, the heautiful play of Abacilino, with the conclusion of No Song—No Supper.

Abacilino is just issued from the press of Russell of Catler.



THE above are correct representations of some ancient Coins or Pieces of Metal, of which near two quarts were found on removing a large stone in Medical, about 8 years ago. The Square pieces are large, appear to have been struck with a die; the triangular is capped, which is without any device. The edges on some of the sides appear to be cut, and on the other broken. They are about as thick as an English six pence. Specimens of them may be seen at Mr. Tursett's Cabinet of Curiofities. [27] The origin of the above Coins, is a matter worthy of refearch, by the lovers of Antiquities, and any communications that may tend to throw a light upon the fulfert, will be thankfully received.]

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND READERS.

" Honora Martesia," on the "much opposed departure of a friend, upon a long and hazardous voyage,"-we are forry to postpone until our next.

"John Jelly," shall have a place.—Several other poetical

cffays, are on our approved files.

"The Genfor," will ever find a place in our Magazine. The fecond number given this week, exhibits wit and

The "Lady," who declares that "all our endeavours to find out her real name, will be futile," need not be under the fmallest apprehausion. The ode she has favoured us with, is too incorrect for the Magazine.

Lines on "the folly of many," is no excuse for admitting

that of one.

"Happingh, a Vision" is received—a "vision" indeed!!
"The Moralist, No. 5." came too late for this weeks

MARRIAGES

In Stillwater, Mr. RICE COOK, to Miss ANNA BACON. In Stillwater, Mr. Rice Cook, to Mifs Anna Bacok.

—In Middletown, Mr. Benjamin Hoppin, of Providence, to
Mifs Either Warner; Mr. Jofeph Alvord, to Mifs Sally
Starr. In Newport, Mr. John Baker, to Mifs Avice Tillinghaft. In Springfield, Mr. John Warner, to Mrs Achläh
Warner; Mr. John Gains, to Mifs Martha Ffitchcock. In
Portfmouth, Mr. Jofeph Gavet, to Mifs Betty 'Iredick;—
Mr. Juftin W. Street, to Mifs Mancy Whidden; Mr. John
C. Santer, to Mifs Marcy M. Jody in Portfield Mr.

C. Santer, to Mifs Marcy M. Jody in Portfield Mr. T. Senter, to Mifs Margaret M. Loud. In Portland, Mr. Joseph Gould, to Miss Nabby Henshaw; Mr. Thos. Clark, to Mifs Nancy Goodwin. In Cape Elizabeth, Mr. Haac Lane, to Mrs Sarah Randall. In Quincy, Capt. William Wyman, of Keene, to Mifs Mary Capen.

In Boston, Mr. Samuel Hobart, of Hingham, to Miss Bertha Loring : Mr. Jona. Willbug, to Mifs Hannah Hunt -Capt. Wm. Matchett, to Miss Joanna Stutson; Mr. Elifha Arnold, of Quincy, to Mils Catharine Sherman,

In Egremont, Mr. J. Coll n, barber, Nr. 86, and one of the keeneft hunters that has lived fince die days of Nimrod. Fre communed to handle his razor, until superceeded by the great flaver, death. By an extraordinary economy, he had amaded upwards of f., 7000! though his fee for flaving amided upwarde of f., 7000 ! though Ms-fee for fhaving nver exceeded a pomy; ¿Šr A good fellow.—In Savennah, Mr. Nicholas Johnston, printer; Mrs. Mary Sheranan, Zit 20. In Sanbury, (Geo.) Samuel P. Eailey, Efg. Mils Maria Jane M'Intesh. In Virginia, John J. Maund, Loq; While in the act of pleading a caule, in which he appeared much interested, he direpped into a kind of apoplexy, and expired in a few hours.—In New-Jerfey, Col. Sanuol Quay.—In Charleston, Isha Mixthews, Efg. 67merly Cov-In Charleston, John Minthews, Efg. formerly Gov-Quay. In Charletton, John Mixthews, Efg. formerly Governor of South-Carolina, J.Mr. Ed. C. Smith; Mrs Elizabeth Libert, Æt 38. In Hartford, Lt. Hez. W. Biffell, of the U. S. army; Mrs. Lucy Wood, Æt 37. In Hadley, Mis Mary Kellogg, Æt 17. In Swanfey, Miß Anna Prown, Æt 20. In Wallingford, Mrs. Martha Mattoon, Mrs. Co. 10 Mathematical Matthewayers. Æt 69. In Middletown, Mr. Wait Plumb, Æt 62. In Newport, Capt. John C. Alpry, inn. Mr. Thos. Price, Æt 49. In Rehoboth, Mifs Abby Chafe, Æt 32. In Mad-49. In Renobert, Mile Alby Char, 267 32. In Franchery, Mik Sally Wingste. In Newbury, Mik Sally Wingste. In Newbury, Mrs. Jane Noyes, Æt 30: Mr. Peter Rogers, Æt 8r. In Fortfinouth, Mrs. Ann Simes, Æt 65; Mrs. Loud, Æt 76. In Medway, Ann Simes, Bevery, 1818. Loud, Bet 70. In Mocoway, Mrs. Anne Baker, Bet 49, of a painful diforder rarefy known to her fex. In Colchelier, Mrs. Ch. Holmes, Æt. 82. In Prefton, Capt. Steph. Johnfou, Æt. 85. In Springfield, Mrs. Abigail Bartlett, Æt 27. In Hudfon, Mr. Haæc De Forch, Æt. 33: Mrs. Rebecca Powars, Æt. 32. In Eafter Mrs. Abigail Davision Fig. 1872, and each of the Foreit, Bit 33: 1017. Novement Powning, July 34: 11 June Windfor, Rev. Thomas Powtine, Jüt 72, and 49th of his minifity. In Lancafter, Mr. Jona. Whitney, Jir 66. In Newton, Mrs. Sally Wales, JEt 27. In Neecham, Mr. Daniel Smith, JEt 36. In Woburn, Mifs Abigail Wyman, Æt 18. In Topsfeld, Mrs. Haunch Perkins, Æt. 48. In Beverly, Mils Nancy Bridges, Het 18. In Salem, Mr. John Afhby, Æt 45; Mr. Joseph Richards, Æt 14; Mr. Wm. Appleton, fon of John Appleton, Efq. Æt 21; Mils Nancy Sheldon, of the lock-jaw. In Plymouth, Mrs. Lucy Jack-fon, wife of Mr. Thomas Jackfon, At 38. In New-York, Mifs Meria Harding, Æt 16. In Southborough, Mrs. Thankful Newton, Æt 91. In Oxford, Mrs. Phebe Meriam, Æt 73; Miss Ruhamah Eddy, Æt 15. In Boston, Mr. Calvin Stevens: Mrs. Deborah Bent,

Æt 26 ; Mrs. Lydia Boyle, Æt 76 ; Mrs. Be hiah Bufs, Æt 82 .- Mr. Timothy Swinerton, of Barnitable, (drowned.)-Mifs Sarah Sigourney, Alt. 22; Mifs Lydia Ring, Act. 14; Mr. Robert Duncan, Æt. 38; Mr. Effes Pope, Æt. 45; Mrs. Lettice Hammond; Mr. George Townfend. Æt. 30; Mr. Philebrown, Æt. 26; Mr. Cufhing, Æt. 28; and three Children-total for the prefent week, ending yei-

terday, 6 P. M. fixteen.

A COMEDIAN'S TEETH.

SPILLER, the player, being one evening behind the scenes, officials, ineplayer, being one evening behind the access, tormented by a violent tooth-ach, the barber of the theatre offered to relieve him by drawing it. "No, ny good friend," replied he, "no, I cannot force one tooth next, but on the 10th day of June, the house closes, and you may then draw every tooth I have, for I am sure, efter that, I shall have nothing to eat."

THE TALKATIVE.

A PARROT is at prefent in the poffession of Lady Borkenton, 70 years olage, which talks as well as ever, and increases in noise, as it does in years. The bird being a female, in some measure lessons the surprise.

APPLY SOON !

THE fecond class of South-Hadley Canal Lottery, will pofitively commence drawing the 27th J.M. Tickets Halis, and Quarters, will be for fale by Gll.BERT and DEAN, until the 20th Dec. at 3 dollars; after which, all unfold, pals into the hands of a Cempany, who will, of courfe, enhante the price. 3 "If you do not adventure, you must not blame the Goddy's of Fortune, if the should "frew her golden fand on another's floor." Nov. 27.

BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

O accommodate their Friends and the Public, fubfcriptions for this Publication will be received at the Bookstores of Mr. E. LARKIN, No. 47, and Messrs WEST & GREENLEAF, No. 56, Cornbill, or by the Publishers, at No. 56, State-freet, and at the several Post-Offices in New-England. induced the Proprietors to iffue a fecond impression of the induced the Proprietors to line a lecond impression of the first number. Subfcribers can now be supplied from the beginning——\*<sub>9</sub>\* Every favor gratchilly acknowledged by the public's humble servants. GILBERT & DEAN. N. B. Letters (post paid) duly attended to. Nov. 27.

#### POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THANKSGIVING.

LUTUMN receding throws afide, Her robe of many a varied dye; And WINTER in majestic pride, Advances in the low'ring fky. The lab'rer in his gran'ry fteres
The golden fheaves all fafe from fpoil; While from her horn gay Plenty pours Her treasures to reward his toil. To folenm temples let us now repair, And bow in grateful adoration there; Bid the full strain in hallelujaks rife; To waft the facred incense to the skies.

Now the hofpitable board, Groans beneath the rich repast : All that lux'ry can afford, Grateful to the eye or tafte. While the orchards fparkling juice, And the vintage join their powers; All that nature can produce, Bounteous heaven bids be ours. Let us give thanks; yes, yes, be fure, Send for the widow and the orphan poor; Give them wherewith to purchase cleaths and food; Tis the best way to prove our gratitude.

On the hearth high flames the fire, Sparkling tapers lend their light. Wit and genius now afpire On Fancy's gay and rapid flight; Now the viols sprightly lay, As the moments light advance, Bids us revel, fport and play, Raife the fong or lead the dance. Come fportive love and facred friendship, come, Help us to celebrate our harvest home; In vain the year its annual tribute pours Unless you grace the scene and lead the laughing S. R.

> -----For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

From the shop of ELIPHALET DACTYL, ZEPHENIAH SPON-DEE and JEHOSHEPHAT TROCHEE, No. 11,586, Poet's Corner, CAMBRIDGE.

#### ODE TO SOLITUDE.

ADY of ftern uplifted eye, Dear fludent of Astrology Risking your life upon the highest rocks; Listening afar the tuneful owl, Or echo of the tyger's howl; Ourang Outang, kincajou or old hawks, Gazing around in curious posters oft, Like a rameat confin'd in a strange lost. Whether you tune to solemn thought the soul, Excluding all the world by iron grate,
Or in that bleft retirement the "black bole," So well adapted for a mind fedete, For you and your fair family receive This kind of widow's mite, all we can give!

Oh! I admire thy filent mode of life, On 11 admire to meet mode or me,
(Tho' differing in opinion from each wife)
It feans the way for every living creature;
Thy bed of firaw, included finger nails;
Thy daugling heir, like graceful long rats tails;
And then thy diet too, fo true to nature, Much like the Huns those gentlemen of yore, Whose simple mode of cooking was no more Than on a horfes tack heneath a Hun,

Chip a few weeds or fo, perhaps a thiftle, (The rider operating as a peffle;)
keee out a mile or two, the thing was done.

Then à la favage every part, "For nature feldom wears the drefs of art;" Wathout a sag range in tranquility;

Or far from noify bufy men, Groping acrofs fome Egypt den, Meafuring thy steps in taciturnity, Canst only real happiness eujoy; No trouble grieves thee and no cares annoy; No curfed forrow hither dare intrude, Nothing is like the power of folitude.

Could we Lady live with thee, Oh how happy were our lot; Preuder wo'd thy menial be Than three monarchs or what not.

If o'er Nitrias plains you wend Thither we thy ftcps attend, Driving with a gentle thwack Each mosketto from thy back.

Art thou hungry? foon would we Twitch thee up thy favorite weed; Thirfty? water thou floud fee Quickly, very quick indeed.

Thus our hours should fleet away, Doing all such little choir; And when ev'ning shuts the day, If you wish we'd do the more. ~~~~~~

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### SONNET.

SAY, where can peace of mind be found? If not where truth and honor dwell, Where reason darts her rays around The mifts of error to difpel.

But oft our passions take the lead, And hood-wink'd reason lags behind; If spetless honours doom'd to bleed, Ah! then adieu to peace of mind.

Tho' reason fail, and honor die, Truth! aweful truth! in light array'd, Holds her bright Mirror to the eye, And shews the victim vice has made.

We ftart and turn or loathing eyes
From the fad view, the change we mourn; Vain, vain, regretth when Virtue flies, Alas! Peace vever can return. LVDIA.

From the Free Majon's Magazine, Vol. 6. April, 1796. London, G. Cawthorn, British Library, in the Strand.

#### THE MASON'S PRAYER.

DARENT of all! Omnipotent, In Heaven and Earth below; Thro' all Creations bounds unspent, Whose streams of Goodness flow.

Teach me to know from whence I rofe, And unto what defign'd; No private aims, let me propose, Since link'd with human kind.

But chief to hear fair wirtue's voice, May all my tho'ts incline; Tis Reason's law, 'tis wisdom's choice, "Tis Nature's call and THINE.

Me from our facred order's cause, Let nothing e'er divide; Grandeur, nor gold, nor vain applause; Nor friendship false misguide.

Teach me to feel a Brother's grief, To do in all what's best ; To fuffering man to give relief, And bleffing, to be bleft.

#### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

THANKSGIVING-Nov. 25, 1802.

HIS DAY is our Annual Festival of PRAYER, and of PRAISE. Our Pions ANCESTORS, arrived in a wafte wildernefs, inhabited only by the favage, well and bear—and by man in a flate fearce left favage. In fuch a flate of dan-ger and derlection, the conficion inhebitity of his nature, tended his thoughts to HIM, who is alone able to support and protech him. In fact, a five, too, the heart, a melio-rated by adverfity, and readered humble by its continual fenfe of dependence, fwelled with the liveliest emotions of gratitude and joy, for these mercies which the brunteous hand of Providence is unsparingly features abroad. Thus

circumstanced, and with such fensations, our FOREYATHERS were particularly attentive to the establishment of their annual FASTS and THANKSGIVINGS. The pious custom still remains. And it will not be thought among the least uses to be derived from it, for us to confider, with unseigned fincerity, whether we have not too soon forgotten the days of danger and diffres; and whether Luxury, Profperity, and a lust after Strange Gods, have not hardened our hearts—rendered us too insensible of our dependence on the DEITY-and ungrateful for the bleffings that we are constantly receiving at his hands. It was on this day, that one of our VENERABLE ANCESTORS, with a humility and thankfulness of spirit worthy of our imitation, returned thanks to Heaven, that it was given them to 'eat of the RICHES of the deep, and to fuck of the TREASURES dug out of the fands.' Let not PRIDE look down on the fimplicity of this example—nor varity and falle refinement deride it as trite. The pure fpirit of pious refignation which breathes through it—the humble, contented, and thankful heart which infpires it—form reflections, in a well disposed mind, firtilingly pleefing, as well as profitable.

\* Go than then and do likewife. —[Salem Gaz.]:

\* They had dined on clams.

#### AMUSING.

[Collected from various fources for the Boston Weekly Magazine.]

SUBLIME AND BEAUTIFUL.

A LAD, only 9 years of age, was asked many questions by a gentleman, to which he gave very quick and appropriate answers. At last the gentleman said, "I will give you an orange, if you will tell me where GoD is."—" Dear Sir," replied the boy, "I will give you two, if you will tell me where He is not."

A CURIONS SIGN BOARD.

THIS is the road to Dover, this is the way to Boxford, this goes no where! N. B. If yon cannot read ax at the blackfmith's hop.

AN UGLY HUSBAND.
A LADY being afkedwhy fhe married an ugly hufband, faid, "gallants ought to be handfome, but hufbands as God pleafes."

PICTURE ROOM.

AN Irish gentleman having a little picture room, several persons defired to see it. "Faith, gentlemen," said he, "if you all go in, it will not hold you."

IN a very hot day, laft fummer, a man, thinly and openly dreffed, fitting down in a violent perfpiration, was cautioned against catching cold. "Catch it!" faid he, wiping his face, "I wish I could catch it!"

SALT-WATER WIT.

IN a great from at fea, when the ship's crew were all in prayers, a fellow burst into a violent fit of laughter; when being reproved for his ill-timed mirth, and asked the reason of it, "why," says he, "I was laughing to think what a biffing the boatswain's red nose will make, when it comesinto the water!"

THE Captain of a veffel lying in the river, wishing to give his crew a treat, on a rejoicing day, left two sons of Hibernia to take care of the ship, and told them they might have a double allowance of grog, but cautioned them against firing a gun, except there was reason to apprehend some great danger. This they faithfully promised; but after enjoying a hearty dinner, together with the perfumes of the liquor, one of them proposed to have a shoot to themselves, which the other objected to, as it would make a great noise—but the word ferrile in invention faid he could prevent GONE TO POT ! -but the most fertile in invention, said he could prevent that, and immediately placed the iron fot, used for cooking, on the mouth of the gun, and seating himself across it, held on the mouth of the gun, and feating himself across it, held the pet by the ears, to prevent its flying off! He then requested his mess-roate to frost easy—but the alarm was heard by the Captein and crew, who hastened on board, and inquired the reason of the alarm. "Murphy, and ly" answered Pat, "had a mind to have a bit of a shoot to ourselves."—"Where is Murphy?" faid the Captein.—"Where is Murphy?" replied the Irishman, smiling and feratching his head, "didn't you meet him now? faith be's just gone ashore in the iron pat!"

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Mr. PEIRCE.] Price Two Dollars per annum-half paid in advance .-

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

'Po soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HEIICONIA's tpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And frew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- No VI.

Non omnia possumus omnes.

OTHING is more dangerous or prejudicial to future attainments to future attainments, than irrefolution or a wavering disposition, indulged in the early part of life; almost every person has some innate propensity, some natural bias to a particular walk in life; and that bias followed, that natural talent cultivated with attention, feldom fails of leading the possessor to eminence in the profession he may choose.—I feel at a loss how to address my-felf to Niecy, on the subject submitted to my opinion, as the letter gives me not the smallest information concerning the young gentleman's age, the rank he may expect to hold in fociety, either from his family or fortune, what his studies have hitherto been, nor what progrefs he has made in literary pursuits. I do not think the question of " which profession is most likely to yield the greatest emolument?" is of half the importance, as " to which are his talents best adapted?" It is true, should he follow the practice of the law, there are many brilliant Practioners already in that profesfion, whose genius and erudition are an honor to their country. But these great luminaries would never have risen to the full meridian splendor with which they now fine, had they wasted the precious days of youth in determining which they should pursue. A good and wise professor of the law, seldom fails of attracting the applause and support of the public. Men of sense and judgment will employ him, because they venerate his talents. Those who are engaged in doubtful cases of litigation, where perhaps the future support and comfort of a whole family depend on the termination of the fuit, will apply to him, because his judgment is found, and his integrity inviolable.—
Has the young gentleman in question, capacity and inclination for intense study, has he the depth of penetration, strong reasoning powers, compre-bensive understanding, and a foul

"Inflexible to ill and obstinately just."

Has he all these requisites; let him follow the law. His success is almost certain; but let him haften to determine. - Are we not all fensible that in our daily avocations an hour loft in the morning, can hardly be redeemed by the most arduous application through the whole day; so a short period suffered to pass in inactivity, in the morning of life, will too often impede the advancement

of an individual to the latest period of existence.

I am intimately acquainted with a Lady, who is always in a hurry, always full of bufiness, and yet brings nothing to pass. Visit her of an evening, and the will tell you what an idle day the has fpent, but affures you she means to make it up tomorrow. Morrow comes, the rifes, takes out a

table in her parlour ; just then recollects the has a letter to write, or fome household accounts to look after, she quits the parlour, goes to her own room, opens her escritore, and in a few moments her chamber will be as littered with books and papers, as her parlour is with work. But before any thing is accomplished that she had intended, a visit which she had engaged to make in the afternoon, crosses her mind, her wardrobe is then opened, hervarious dreffes displayed on every screw or pin in the apartment, and before the has decided which the fliall wear, the fervant will inform her that it is time to lay the cloth for dinner, and enquire of her what the must do with all the things in the parlour. Hurry and confusion ensues, after dinner she has no time for any thing, but dreffing for her vifit, and at the conclusion of the day she is just where she was at its commencement.

It is just so with those irresolute undecided characters, who, thable to fix their attention to any one point, run from Law to Physic, from Physic to Divinity, from Divinity to Mercantile concerns; and then perhaps back again to the learned professions, until their attic story is in as great confusion as the poor lady's apartments. When the meridian of life arrives, they are perhaps obliged to throw the whole useless pumble away, and attend to fomething entirely unconnected with their early studies, in order to procure the means of subfiftence—and when the might of old age comes on, they find they are not richer than at their first setting out, though they have gained a portion of wif-dom which ferves to embitter their remnant of life; for they have learnt the value of that time fo thoughtlefsly fquandered, when it is too late to redeem even the smallest portion of it.

That the study of Divinity does not lead to affluence, I readily grant. But what have the di-ciples of HIM who was "mcek and lowly," and "had not where to lay his head," to do with affluence? Should not moderation, temperance, humility, felf-denial, be their characteristics ?-Their falaries are, it is true, very inadequate to the fupplying a wife and family with the elegancies of life, but in general are fuch as will furnish all the comforts and conveniences, which are of more real value. And where the Minister is beloved and respected, how often is their income augmented by the most liberal presents from their affectionate and grateful parishioners. When I ask what have the Ministers of the Gospel to do with assuence ? it is by no means meant to infinuate that they were not worthy. No, on the contrary, I think when confcienciously discharging their duty, they are the most honorable, most deferving class of men in the world. And to enable them to employ their talents to the advantage of their flock, they should have incomes sufficient to secure them from worldly auxieties, and allow them leifure for fully inveftigating the facred fubject which it is their bufiness to explain and recommend to the attention of others.—Has the young Gentleman we are fpeaking of, a ferious reflective mind? Are his passions under the government of reason? Are his wishes moderate? Is he patient, meek, careful to avoid offence himfelf, and ready to forgive

multiplicity of work, lays it on every chair and | and overlook the faults of others? Does he feel the importance of the facred trust that will be committed to his charge? Is he cheerful (at proper feafons) without levity? Serious without autherity ? In short, is he inclined to make his Divine Masters precepts and example the rule by which most ferupulously to regulate his own conduct.—
Is this his character? Then let him preach the word of truth. He cannot fail of being beloved, reverenced, fupported, even to the utmost extent of his wishes. Happy are the flock over whom he may be placed. If appy the woman who shall call him husband, and superlatively happy the children of such a father. He will find a mine of inexhaustable wealth in the love of his people, and the treafures of the eaftern world comprized in the happi-

ness of his virtuous family.

Perhaps the young man's mind may incline to the fludy of Physic, and this I am almost inclined to think, for though the two other professions were mentioned, and objections made to the purfuit of them, the healing art was entirely omitted. This profession requires deep study, intense application, and I should imagine a large portion of natural genius, but of this as I before observed, his friends must consequently be better judges than I can possibly be. In either of these professions a man may render hunfelf eminently uleful, and the bulk of mankind are forced to be content with being useful, without arriving at superlative excellence, or raifing for themselves a splendid for-

> For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE ITINERANT \_\_\_\_ No III.

"Seeft thou a man wife in his own conceit—there is More hope of a fool, than of him." SOLOMON.

The is undoubtedly guilty of pedantry," fays-Dr. Johnson, "who, when he has made himself master of some abstruse and uncultivated part of knowledge, obtrudes his remarks and difcoveries, upon those whom he believes unable to judge of his proficiency, and from whom, as he cannot fear contradiction, he cannot properly expect applaufe."

Pedantry is not peculiar to men bred in Colleges, nor to those who profess an acquaintance with the Arts and Sciences. The merchant, the mechanic, the feaman and the foldier, all professions, and all ranks in Society, are subject to the often-tations field in the foldier will tell of furmounting difficulties, which he never encountered, and of performing exploits, in which he never had a part. He, who has feen diftant countries, will relate occurrences which never happencd, describe things, which never had existence, and by diffortion and exaggeration, render marvellous and aftonishing, what, in the plain dress of truth,... would neither excite interest, nor create surprise.

But wherever this passion for shining, this affec-

tation of fuperior knowledge is discovered, it univerfally excites difguit and contempt. No perfon is pleafed with the conviction of his own ignorance or inferiority; and those who pompously attempt to display higher attainments, and more extensive knowledge, naturally irritate and difpleafe. But

those are most unpardonable, who endeavour to impose on our ignorance; who, by discoursing fluently and at random on subjects with which they suppose us as little acquainted as themselves, and therefore incapable of detecting their abfurdities, hope to move our admiration, and gain the tribute of our applaufe. Pedants of this class will readily create a cause for every effect, explain the principles of every movement, and account for every occurrence in the natural or the civil world. To them, no event is dark, and no principle obfcure.

FLORIO will entertain his companions for hours, by the continual flow of words without meaning, and fentences without connection. He will expatiate with the greatest ease, on the most abstruse topics, without being understood by his hearersor by himself; and in attempting to explain his own meaning, he renders it, if possible, still more obfcure. If any thing remarkable is related by another, he can eafily eclipfe it by a ftory far more wonderful. And because politeness secures him from contradiction, and represses the risbility of his auditors, he fancies himfelf the object of deference and admiration, and retires, filled with ideas of the magnitude of his importance, and the stability of his reputation.

-----For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Mcffrs. GILBERT & DEAN, PLEASE to give the following a place, and you will oblige A FEMALE CORRESPONDENT.

PARELLET. Between DRYDEN and POPE, the most eminent of the ENGLISH POETS.

THE English language does not, perhaps, furnish a more nervous, elegant and appropriate instance of critical Description, than is to be found in the fubfequent extract. For fublimity of thought, and fententiousness of language, it is not inferior to the often-quoted comparison of Shakespear's love of a quibble, with Anthony's affection for Cleopatra. It is unnecessary to fay, they are both of the same author, for none but JOHNSON could have written either of them.

#### THE PARELLEL.

Pope had perhaps the judgment of Dryden: but Dryden certainly wanted the diligence of Pope. In acquired knowledge, the fuperiorly muft be allowed to Dryden, whose education was more scholastick, and who, before he became an author had been allowed more time to fludy, with better means of information. His mind has a larger range, and he collects his images and illustrations from a more extensive circumserence of science. Dryden knew more of man in his general nature, and Pope in his local manners. The notions of Dryden were formed by comprehensive speculation, and those of Pope by minute attention. tion. Their is more digoity in the knowledge of Dryden, and more certainty in that of Pope. Poetry was not the fole praise of either, for both excelled

likewife in profe; but Pope did not berrow his profe from his predecessor. The style of Dryden is capricious and varied, that of Pope is cautious and uniform; Dryden obeys the motions of his own mind, Pope conftrains his mind to his own rules of composition. Dryden is sometimes vehement and rapid; Pope is always fmooth, uniform, and gentle. Dryden's page is a natural field, rifing into foequalities, and diverlified by the varied exuberance of abundant vegetation; Pope's is a velvet lawn shaven by the scytbe, and levelled by the roller.

Of genius, that power which coostitutes a poet; that quality without which judgment is cold and knowledge is inert; that energy which collects, combines, amplifies, and animates; the superiority must, with some hesitation, be allowed to Dryden. It is not to be inferred that of this poetical vigour, Pope had only a little, because Dryden had more; for every other writer fince Milton must give place to Pope; and even of Dryden it must be said, that if he has brighter paragraphs, he has not better poems. Dryden's performances were hafty, either excited by fome external occasion, or extorted by domestic necofity; he composed

without confideration and published without correction. What his mind could supply at call, or gather in one excur-fion, was all that he sought, and all that he gave. The dilatory caution of Pope enabled him to condense his sentiments, to multiply his images, and to accumulate all that ftudy night produce, or chance might fupply. If the flights of Dryden therefore are bigher, Pope continues longer on the wing, If of Dryden's fire the blaze is brighter, of Pope's the heat is more regular and conflant. Dryden often furpaffes expectation, and Pope never falls below it. Dryden is read with frequent aftonishment, and Pope with perpetu-

#### THE NOVELIST.

[2] We do not know who the unfortunate female is, repre-femed in the following, which we extract from the New-Tork "Weshly Majeum." It has not the genuine marks of realisting although many fimilar circumfances may and will continue to occur in the course of human events. Whether it is true or felitious, the tale must operate as a sewere lesson for others not to deviate from the paths of rectitude and moral goodness.]

#### THE PENITENT RESTORED.

URING the warm feafon, after the fatigue occasioned by the necessary attendance to worldly business, I have frequently indulged myself for an hour or two on the Battery. The cheerful society which I generally had the happiness oneer with in my perambulations, served to heighten and associated a peculiar statisfaction to the past employment. ment of the day; from the hurry of business, from the noise and buffle of the town, focial conversation on various topics, formed the contrast, and reudered the pleasure mutual.

Returning alone, rather late, one evening, I was accofted by a female voice, who bade me "good night." Unufed to a falutation fo uncommon in fuch a place, curiofity prompted me to return and enquire by whom I was known, "I bade you good night," faid the unknown, "hoping that you might be induced to return, and afford at least your pity if not your affiffance, to the verieft wretch that ever pity if not your affiftance, to the verieft wretch that ever fought alleviation of complicated mifery."—" You appear indeed wretched," faid I, "at leaft your dress befreaks you fo." "Not alone externally, "faid fihe," indeed that appearance I could with east hoppoon, but, my mind, torn with remorfs and fingue, knows know extenuations of its guilt. Three tedious wretched yags have I lived in the haunts of vice and intemperance, them now reduced to the last extremity—if you can afford me relief, I may yet live— That power who gave me being, gave me gratitude," she continued, "and until this poor and almost worn-out thread of life is quite extinct, I shall hold in grateful remembrance the undeferving attention you have offered me. I paufed in observance of her tears.-" Could you still further affift the wretched, I might yet return to fociety-an outcast as I am might once again be happy-might know a releasement from the fusierings which now press on this lacerated heart .--- "

I was illent.

" I bave a father," continued the unfortunate girl, " a reputable merchant in the metropolis of Maffachuletts. His parental regards I have forfeited. The indulgence of a too fond affection proved my ruin. My father lorbade me his prefence. Without home, without friends,—and poffelling too much pride to fubject myfelf to the continued fooffs of cornections applied with a feet of the continued fooffs of the continued foo connections whose pity would be cruelty, I fled to this city
—Alas! the remaining part of my flory you may eafily
conjecture,—I cannot relate it."

"Should a reconciliation with your father take place,"

faid I, "would you be content to renounce the foliaes of the world ?"

"The poor galley flave, chained, and fubject to the lash of fome unfeeling mercenary tyrant, should he, by some unexpected event, be ransomed from captivity, and permitted once again to embrace an affectionate family, he would not feel fensations more joyful than would my bosom enter-

tain, could I once more meet the finiles of an injured and juffly offended parent."

"Then I will exert my utmost," faid I," to procure you

happiness. Return to your home, and in twelve days from this call upon me."

In the interim I wrote to the father of the unfortunate GERTRUDE. A draft of a confiderable amount accompanied his reply. Neceffaries for the unhappy girl were procured, and the has returned to the arms of parental forgiveness.

—information of her present bappy situation has reached
me; and I adore the goodness of Omnipotence in enabling to affift the return of a fellow being to the path of

New-York, Pearl-Street, ? Sept. 28, 1202.

#### DUSULTORY ARTICLES.

[Collected from various fources for the Boston Weekly Magazine.]

SINGULARITIES OF WAR.

AR must occasion strange laws and customs, as it kindles enthusiasm. We may observe it in whatever is most noble and heroic; mixed with what is most ftrange and wild.

They frequently condemned at Carthagene their Generals to die, after an unfortunate campaign, although they were accused of no other fault. We read in Du Halde, that Captain Mancheou, a Chinese, was convicted of giving battle, without obtaining a complete victory, and he was punished .- With such a perspective at the conclusion of a battle, Generals will become intrepid and exert themfelves as much as possible, and this is all that is wanted.

When the favages of New France take flight, they pile the wounded in balkets, where they are bound and corded down, as we do children in fwaddling clothes. If they should bappen to fall into the hands of the conquerors, they would expire in the midft of torments. It is better therefore, that the vanquished should carry them away, in any manner, though frequently at the rifk of their lives.

The Spartans were not allowed to combat often with the fame enemy. They wished not to inure them to battle; and if their enemies revolted frequently, they were ac-

cuftomed to exterminate them.

The Governors of the Scythian provinces, gave annual-ly a feaft to those who had valiantly, with their own hands dispatched their enemies. The sculls of the vanquished ferved for their cups; and the quantity of wine they were allowed to drink, was proportioned to the number of feulls they poffeffed. The youth who could not yet boaff fuch martial explojts, contemplated diffamily the folemn feaff, without being admitted to approach it. This inflitution formed couraceous warriors.

formed courageous warriors.

Men have frequently fallen into unpardonable contradicto the travel request shad no dispational contrained to the tons, in attempting to make principles and laws meet, which could never agree with each other. The Jews fuffered themfelves to be attacked, without defending themfelves, on the fabbath-day, and the Romans profited by these pious scruples. The council of Trent, ordered the body of the constable of Bourbon, who had sought against the Pope, to be dug up, as if the head of the Church was not as much subjected to war as others, since he was a tem-

Pope Nicholas, in his answer to the Balgarians, forbids them to make war in Lent, unless there be urgent necessity.

LONDON FASHIONS-FOR OCTOBER.

EVENING DRESS .- Fulldress of fine white muslin, trimmed down the fides and round the bottom with fmall rofettes of white lace; the back made plain, with rows of lace let in across; the bosom very low, with a broad lace tucker drawn close round; plain sleeves, made of alternate ftripes of lace and mussin; a row of small lace rosettas down the arm. A cap of white lace, made open at top to admit the hair, and confined with blue ribbon.

Walking Dress.—Drefs of blue muslim, the body made full, and close round the neck; full epaulets; long fleeves of white muslin. A straw bonnet, tied down with

blue ribbons.

HEAD-DRESS .- I. A ftraw hat, lined with white, and turned up in front, with a lace cap and wreath of rofes under it; the hat trimmed and tied down with green ribbows of filk, and tied under the chin with black ribbon.

3. A cap of white lace, made open at top to admit the hair, and ornamented with a lifac flower,—4. A bonnet of white farfenet, trimmed and ornamented with white ribbon.—5. A cap of black lace, with a full lace border, trimmed and ornamented with yellow.—6. A close plain bonnet of green filk, ornamented with bows of green rib-bon.—7. A morning bonnet of green filk, made full, and drawn in three places, the crown finished with a rosette of the same .- 8. A bonnet of colored filk, the front plain, with fquare corners, and trimmed all round with white ribbon; the crown full, ornamented with bows of white ribbon.—9. A fashionable head-dress of hair, with or without feathers.

General Observations .- The prefent fashionable colors are yellow, blue, pink and green. Straw and chip hats ftill continue to be worn, with white veils and fmall flat feathers. White cloaks likewise continue prevalent. Feathers are very general, both in full and half drefs.

ANECDOTES-LONDON WITS.

A grinning match lately took place at Fowey. The prize a roll of tobacco. A cobler and a tailor entered the lifts;

throb was three grins a head, when a fellow, who had betted deeply on Sωρ, contrived to tread on one of his corns, which had fuch an effect upon his countenance, that he inflantly gained the prize !

M. Blanchard has announced, in the Paris papers, that he shall set off for America in a Balloon by means of which he expects to cross the Atlantic in 7 or 8 days.

In a map-engravers catalogue, is the following article A new map of France, fame fize as that of Europe !

SUICIDE .- In one of the country papers we find that Fox, Hare, and Partridge, have taken out certificates for killing game !

A gentleman being informed that Camels had been found in fome parts of America, asked a Scotch gentleman who had just returned from that country, whether he had really feen any Camels while he was there—" Oh! yes, (faid the Caledonian, in pure fimplicity) plenty of Campbells."

A man was a few days ago, convided at the fellions of flealing a rope. This feems to be an article which thieves ought to avoid flealing, as they may come bonefly by it at laft!

The following curious instructions for a sign-board, were sent to a painter in Shrenshary under date, Aug. 13, 1802:
"You are to draw the Shrawsbury coach with 6 men on the roop and two on the box-and chaife with two horses after the coach—alfo my name—spirits porter and ale alfo I intend entertain a man an a horfe-alfo my bufinefs wch as follow—that is farring (farriery)—pleafe to draw the flams and lancetts and that I shall nick and crop—and water for horses—I beg you to do it as you think proper yourself—and do it as I mentioned above."

#### BOSTON:

#### SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 4, 1802.

A Medical Monument, is to be erected by Subscription, at Brattleborough, in Vermont, to commemorate the noble exertions of the Hon. SAMUEL STERNES, physician and doctor, of the canon and civil laws. Dr. S. has compiled and published an American Herbal, which exhibits the virtues, uses, and doses of American productions, so far as they are known. He has also compiled an American Diffensary, and a System of Physic & Surgery, containing an account of those things which bave stood the test of ages, in the cure of difeases, with the new medical difcoveries and improvements. These works have cost the Doctor twenty-eight years labor. They are now ready for the prefs.

A Monument is about to be erected at Zurich, to the memory of Lavater.

An Encyclopedia, in 8 vols quarto, is about to be pub-lished by a society of gentlessen, in Connecscut. A new Law Book, has been published by Mr. Macan-ulty, of Salem, entitled "American Precedents of Declarations, collected chiefly from the manuscripts of accomplished pleaders." The work has been approved by the former and present ornaments of the bench or bar.

A Turnpike Road is contemplated between the cities of New-York and Philadelphia.

A Mr Woodward, an American Philosopher, has lately proposed a 'Theory of the Sun? in which he affirms that lu-minary to be a sphere of electrial fluid.

Upwards of 150,000 perfons are faid to be at prefent employed in Great-Britain, in the lead, iron, copper, tin, and cole mines. One hundred thousand more, are employed in managing the products of these mines.

Capt. Nath. Gookin, is chosen President of the New-Hampshire " Affociation of Mechanics and Manufactures, lately formed at Portfmouth. The Society already confifts of one hundred members.

#### CURIOSITIES.

In demolibing lately the Church of the Priests of Mont-Valerion, in France, the body of the founder of the Institution, Hubert Charpentier, who died in 1650, Æt. 89, was taken from his tomb. The body was found entire and witbout any figns of putrefactiou. The features of the face were fill to be diffinguished.

A wild boy, twelve years old, was with much difficulty caught a fecond time in the Wood of Lacaane, in France. He cannot speak, was naked, healthy, and animated, eats nothing but potatoes, and has made several efforts to again escape to the woods and mountains.

A female, 17 years old, and remarkable for her great fize and corpulency, at her birth, and for two years after,

is at prefent exhibited at Berlin as a dwarf, being not larger than a child of feven years old, and diftinguished for her fymmetry, and the brilliancy of her Wit.

#### THE MAMMOTH.

Perhaps every individual in the United States has heard of that wonderful animal, the Bones of which has lately been difcovered and dug up, near Lake Ontario; and the Skeleton has been exhibited in Philadelphia and Newyork, it is supposed to upwards of 60,000 ladies and gentlemen'; is the most curious production of nature ever officed for public inspection. The proprietor of the Columbian Musicum, at Boston, has purchased an exact likeness, painted from the " real Skeleton," (the fize of which almost exceeds credibility, being 12 feet high and 19 feet long) as put together by Mr. Peale, in Philadelphia. It was exhibited for the first time on Thursday evening last. Tickets as usual, 50 cts.

### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Goffip," holds a nervous and mafterly pen. The number given this week, as well as the preceding ones, exhibit an ingenious display of talents, erudition, and critieism. Such writers, while they amuse the mind, improve the bead, and amend the beart.

Since our last, the Entrons have received many Communications from their numerous Correspondents, and beg leave to express their merits or demerits, in a plain and can-

did manner, without (they hope) giving umbrage to any.
"The Traveller, No. I."—We are forry he cannot, at prefent, be admitted to profecute his journey with us, but if he will have a little patience, we will make a few excur-

fions with him at fome future period with pleafure.

"The Speciator, No. 1"—This is very indifferent lan-

guage, and on a trifling fubject.

" Tenuf dan Nuf."—Although the anthor has favored us with his " Preface," it is impossible to judge of its point or merits. We wish to perufe the second number, before we can prefent it to the public eye.

" Sacrates" ! the most inapplicable fignature you could have felected!

" The Fugitive," is on file for infertion as foon as room will admit.

will admit.

The "Phantom," despress a desphabitation and a name," and should occasion cash it, will certainly appear. We think however, the farcathy 100 pointed, which part must be omitted, as it is our and seasond his ponalities altogether.

We thank "L. D." for the "documents" he promises,

they will undoubtedly be very acceptable to our readers, if really proceeding from the author to whom they are ascribed.

NATURAL HISTORY, of the BALD EAGLE, &c. in our

CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

FIRES .- Last evening, this town was alarmed with the cry of fire : which destroyed the work-shop on Howard's Wharf, belonging to Mr. John D. Howard.

A Barn of Dr. Kitteridge of Dover, N. H. was destroyed by fire the 16th ult. Several other buildings were in danger.

A fire broke out, or the 23d Sept. in the commune of Gunthiem near Julieas, by which feven farms were destroy-ed, together with all the cattle, the produce of the harvest,

and agricultural instruments which they contained.

A Whirlwind was experienced in England, the 4th Oct. The ship Thames, from the West-Indies, was overset at the back of the Isle of Wight, and the ship and whole crew were in a moment loft.

Shager, in North Holland has been in a great meafure, laid wafte by a violent ftorm.

On the 5th Sept. a most melancholy catastrophe happened at Madeira. The Aurora, a Portuguese ship of 550 tons, having 40 casks of powder on board, blew up and only two poor fellows escaped of 34 fouls on board. fcene during the night, was awful, but at day-light, it was truly horrid. The poor fouls were lying in every position on board the wreck; fome without legs, arms, and others actually roafted on the flames .--- 18 bodies only, were found. It is the prevalent opinion, that the act was defignedly perpetrated by one of the failors, who had fworn vengeance against the Captain, for having confined him for mal-prac-tices. The wretch was fufficiently desperate, to facrifice his own life with his ship-mates, from motives of private refentment." The ship and cargo was estimated at £ 60,000st.

WONDERFUL PRESERVATION .- On Friday evening, laft week, a young gentleman and lady were croffing the Main-freet, in Charleftown, when they heard feveral horses making towards them in full fpeed, and concluding they would keep the middle of the ftreet, and it being very dark, they retreated back, and were immediately run down and trampled upon by the horfes, who fell likewife, and threw one

of the riders into the fireet, who, when he had recovered himfelf, himmely rode off, with his companion, without inquiring into the confequences; fortunately the gentleman and lady were not materially injured. 25° While those whose lives and limbs were preserved in great danger, mult feel what they owe to a protecting Providence; it will excite a just and severe reprehension against the criminal and dangerous practice of running horfes, or riding fast through the streets in the night-especially in the

Gark.
To-morrow evening a Quarterly Charity Lecture
will be given at the Old South Meeting-Honfe; when the
elegant Chandelier lately hung therein will be lighted.

A Scotch paper informs, that " a woman was lately attacked with a fit of Epilerfey, at Bourdeaux, and by forcing fome grains of rough falt into her mouth, her convultions were at once put a ftop to, and her freech reftored. This remedy has been applied with wonderful fuecess at Mada-THEATRE.

On Monday Evening, the Comady of The Happy Family, with the Farce of the Adopted Child.

MARRIAGES.

In Bradford, Mr. Mofes Gale, jun. to Mifs Sally Ruffell. In Haverhill, (M.) Mr. David Hemphill, to Mife Nancy Merrill: Mr. Wm. Merrill, to Mifs Elfa How; Mr. Simon Coburn, to Miss Ruth Eaton. In New-Bed-ford, Wm. L. Fisher, to Mary Rodman; Moses Grinnell, to Betfy Bowers. In Keene, Mr. Lnther Holbrook, to Miss Betsy Field; Mr. Archelaus Ellis, to Miss Polly Houghton. In Portland, Mr. Wm. Lord, to Miss Sally Jenks. In Ipswich, Mr. Richard Sutton, to Miss Lucy Lord. In Salem, Dr. Thomas Pickman, to Miss Mary Lord. In Salem, Dr. Homas Pickman, to Mils Mary Haraden; Mr. Ebenezer Secomb, to Mils Hannah Williams; Mr. Caleb Secomb, to Mils Joanna Creffey. In Portfmouth, Capt. John Underwood, to Mils Mary W. Roach; Mr. Geo. Hubbard, to Mils Sukey Edes. In Falmouth, (M.) Mr. Wm. Miles, to Mils Judith Knight. In Needham, Mr. Michael Harris, to Mils Sudannah Stearns. In Medford, Mr. Josiah Bradlee, mer. of Boston, to Miss Lucy Hall. In Sudbury, Mr. Joseph Arnold, of Boston, to Mis Nancy Wyman In Lancaster, Mr. Wm. C. Reed, of Charlestown, to Mis Susannah Pollard. In Stonington, Capt. Joseph Palmer, to Miss Eunice Sherman .---In England, Mr. P. T. Hart, Æt 19, to Mrs. Sarah Harris, Æt 42, who had buried three husbands, the fecond of whom was his ancle: His wife was his fponfor at the baptifmal font, and fuckled him; fo that it may be faid he has married his nurfe, his aunt, and his (foster) mother ! DEATHS.

In England, Mifs Mary Breeze, Æt 78. She never lived out of the parish in which she was born ; was a remarkable fportfwoman, regularly took out her shooting licence, kept as good grey hounds, and was as fure a shot as any in the country. At her defire, her dogs and favourite mare were killed at her death, and buried in one grave.—In St. Barts, Mr. Josiah Nelson, of Providence. At sea, Mr. Wm. Peirce, of Boston. In Windham, (C.) Mr. Jona. Wales, Petrce, of Bottom. In Wildmann, (C.) IVII. John. Am. Æt 65. In Portfmouth, Mrs. Loud, Æt 76; Mrs. Ann Simes, Æt 65; Mr. J. Jackfon, Æt 55. In Keene, Th. Maccarthy, Efg. Æt 53. In Falmouth, (M.) Mr. Nathl. Carll, Æt 90. In New-Caftle, (M.) Samuel Nickels, Efg. In West-Springfield, Mrs. Mary Dewey, Æt 25, wife of Mr. Joel Dewey. In Little Compton, (R. I.) of a catalepsis, Mrs. Lucy Scarle, wife of N. Scarle, Esq.—In Pawtinx et, Mrs. Mary Remington, Æt 94. In Porto Bello, Mr. James Prince, of Newburyport, Æt 22. In Charleston, S. C. the 2d ult. (drowned) Mr. John Dunlap, of Boston. In Middlefield, Mrs. Anna Stow, Æt 32. In Guilford, Mrs. Rachel Doud, At 28. In Councelicut, Mr. Thos. Thompfon, At 91. He has had 15 children, 77 grand children, 167 great grand children, and 20 of the 5th generation. In Churlestown, Maj. Sanuel Goodwin, Æt 86; Mr. Wm. Taylor, Æt 45. In Marblehead, Maj. Wm. Curtis, Æt 45; Capt. Thomas Peach, Æt 101. He was never Capt. Thomas Peach, At 101. fick in his life, and when 90, could ride a horfe with much agility. He has left a widow, aged 91 years, a fifter 92, and another 84. In Salifbury, Mr. Caleb Woodbury, Et. 62. In Worefter, Mr. John Bernard, a native of Scotland. In Salem, Mrs. Betfy Lovett, Et. 19, wife of Ms. Lowett, In Gloveder, Mr. Link of Box 10. James Lovett. In Gloucester, Maj. John G. Rogers.

In Bofton, Mrs. Mary Spooner, Æt 39, confort of Dr. Win. Spooner-Mrs. Ann Coffin, Æt 61, wife of Mr. Ch. Coffin-Mrs. Hannah Brazer, wife of Mr. Wm. Brazer.-Mrs. Sarah Luce ; Capt. Duggun, Att 58, Miss Efther Speer, Æt 26 ; Mifs Sarah Hunnewell, Æt 25 ; Mary Snowden, Æt 2 years, 3 mo.; a Son of Mr. Wm. T. Clay. Æt 2; a Child of Dea. Daniel Wild, Æt 2; and two other Children, total for this week, ending yesterday, 6, P. M. 12



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

LINES,

Occasioned by the much opposed departure of a Frieud, upon a long and hazardous voyage.

O'er you rolling furges to bound,
Yet fill my foft withes purfue,
And fill will be hovering around.
My full the dear wand'rer withflood, Though tenderness plead on my side, Resolved, and inflexibly good, For reason was ever his guide.

And now I am left on the shore ! Enlisted with forrow and pain! Reflection exists to deplore,
Joy shall not revisit again!
My prospects all barren appear,
The wintery blasts are abroad, No hand to protect me is near, And hope it is well nigh deftroy'd!

At midnight when all are at rest, My pillow is wet with my tears; Anxiety tortures my breaft, And yields me a prey to my fears: Now fickness with prevalent sway, All pallid arranges its bands,
While every pulfe must obey,
And none its dread influence withstands.

Then pirates the ship may invade, With flaughter and violence crown'd, How many the ocean infest, How ready for interest to wound : The mariners careless may prove,
Accustom'd all dangers to brave,
A spark, and the ship is in flames! They whelm in a watery grave !

And still to complete the dread scene, My foul to transfix with defpair, The rocks and the fands intervene, Tempestuous waves in the rear A ship-wreck-how dreadful the found ! Tis heaven alone can enshield, The billows are foaming around, And the fky no redemption can yield !

How fearful the cries which refound. What different passions affail; No hope of relief can be found, And every fuccour must fail! I liften, and think I can hear The bellowing winds as they rife, In every danger I share, And I fwell the loud blafts with my fighs.

And if when o'er charged with gricf, I yield to the pressure of sleep, So far from obtaining relief, In dreams I forget not to weep: Dark freetres ftill haunt my repole 'Tis diftemper'd and feverish all, My lids I reluciantly close, At nature's imperious call.

O! had I the wings of the morn, Or could I be borne on a thought, No more by anxiety torn, With fear and inquietude franght. With the lightnings fwift fpeed I would fly, The watery world to explore, Then breathe of fweet friendship the figh,

Sweet friendship which peace can restore, And is my Philants hropos gone,

And left me his absence to mourn, And will not my Exile return, On wings of camplaceucy borne ? Oh cease ye rude tempests to beat, Blow foft I conjure you ye winds, Ye furges with danger replete,

My happiness on you depends. Arife ye foft gales of the West, Favonion breezes which fwell, The voyage of its horrors diveft, And gently the veffel impel: And when to the Albion shore, My friend is in fafety convey'd, Then may he with transport explore, Those haunts which his fancy pourtray'd.

The Matron in youth fo rever'd, O may he with extacy prefs, The hand which his infaucy rear d, Determin'd to fuccour and blefs: But when in his own natal feat,

His foul hath dilated awhile, With duteous rapture replete, The forrows of age to beguile.

May tender remembrance arife, Jonora descend to his view, Emotions which friendship supplies, And virtue delights to purfuc. Then fpeed him o'er you rolling deep, Ye zephyrs unfurl the white fail, Give storms in their caverns to fleep And whifper the fweet vernal gale.

Celeftials who watch the blue waves, Propitious regard my foft prayer,
'Tis Mercy, fweet Deity, faves,
'Then make the lov'd Wand'rer thy care. Restore him to friendship again, Once more to illumine the fcene, So hope shall my bosom sustain, Nor absence again intervene.

Then joy shall fuffuse my wan cheek, And mantling pleafures shall flow,
Of goodness divine, I will speak,
With rapture my breast it shall glow: For amity focial and pure, And love as its author refin'd, In paradife which shall endure,
The bands of our union shall bind.

Our holy days too hall abound, The fabbath of rest shall approach, Devotion enkindle around, Nor ought on its vigils encroach: The circling crouds shall collect Redemption the thome we will choose, With gratitude glowing reflect, Till none shall its blessings refuse.

Religion with reason thus crown'd, With wreaths of benevolence twin'd, Its pleafures shall cluster around, And bands of contentment shall bind. Fair liberty budding on truth Shall fmile on the eve of our days, Till cloath'd with perenial youth, We fwell the long tribute of praise. HONORA MARTESIA.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SONNET.

WHY, Mortals, complain, VV Each day's full of pain, And each lonely night fpent in grief: T' your folly you owe,
Euch heart picroing woe,
And from fights, in vain feek relief.

Since L\*\*\*\* is mine, Cares, go to the wind, I fmile at anxiety's thorn; No forrow I'll tafte, Life's day will foon wafte, Blithe joy every hour shall adorn.

Come, care-crazy heads, Ceafe counting your beads, Join innocent merriments throng; The moment of forrow Put off 'till to-morrow, To day's for mild mirth's cheering fong.

JOHN JOLLY.

A MAXIM. TWO eafy things will fatisfy mankind, An eafy for rune, and an eafy minn;
But the one thing, that gives a man content,
Is a good conscience from a life well spent!

#### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the BOSTON. WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE MORALIST .- Nº V.

"TT is a circumstance not so novel, nor so much to be wondered at, as it is unreafonable, and to be lament-ed, that while men are fo blind and partial to their own ed, that while men are fo blind and partial to their own faults and errors, they can, at the fame time, fo clearly and readily discover those of others, and are so prone to censure and reprove them. Human nature is fraught with immerable fraities and errors, from which no person is exempted; and perhaps this self partiality, which induces us veil in obscurity, or, (when this cannot be done) at least to veil in obscurity, or, (when this cannot be done) at least to extenuate and lessen the degree of our own crimes, may be, not unjustly, affixed to the catalogue. Vicious principles and dispositions arise from the infirmity of our nature. But an understanding and reason are given us, by which to restrain and results those inconsiderate and eviwhich to restrain and regulate those inconsiderate and erroncous impulses of our imperfect natures. He therefore, who deliberately indulges and purfues the cruel and un-friendly practice of CRITICISM and CENSURE, cannot fcreen himfelf with the specious' pretence of being impel-led by degenerate nature, but must, by every liberal heart, be accounted culpable. He who is most inclined to cen-fure others, is generally himself, more deserving of censure, and leaft apt to discover his own crimes. He does not confider that exposing and expatiating upon the conduct of others, is oftener a greater crime than that conduct which he so malignantly ridicules. The practice of defamation is not only culpable, but de-

rogatory to the character and interest of man. The recollection of past follies and vices is unpleasant, and occa-fions disagreeable fensations. He, therefore, is naturally the object of our averigon, who takes upon himfelf the part of publicly and cenforioully reproving us: But he, who, with fecret pity, and in gencrous filence, difcovers my faults, and will in private retirement, and in a friendly mauner, difcole to me my errors, merits my warmelt thanks and finerest gratitude; and if I have a good heart, secures them. To cultivate harmony and happiness in fociety, innumerable instances of misconduct, which rigid criticism should condemn, must be fercened with the veil of candor, and overlooked with an eve of friendly nits and tegrateful. the object of our aversion, who takes upon himself the part and overlooked with an eye of friendly pity and forgetful-nefs. It is also a symptom of a deprayed heart, and an unimproved mind, when a person, for his own and others amusement, has recourse to the illiberal and unfriendly

practice of fcandal and detraction. Defamation and flander are the fource of much diffurbance and unhappines in society, and ought never to be countenanced by the leaft appearance of attention; much lefs encouraged by a smile of approbation. He who can laugh at, and repeat the foibles of his neighbors, deferves himfelf to be ridicaled. The faults of others should be obnament to be radicular. The trains of others hould be offered without being exposed, and heard without being recapitulated. Mean is the office and contemptible he who fills it, of disclosing and publishing the misconduct of one's neighbors. He who watches the conduct of his neighbors but so observe their errors, who liftens, with eagerness, to the tale of infamy, only that he may increase his source of malevolent ridicule, by exposing the unfortunate, merits the feverest reproaches, and most contemptuous treatment.—
Every person has faults of his own, which may be a more profitable fource of contemplation than those of others.—
Every one, therefore, should endeavour at a reformation of his own errors; but no one may make those of another the fource of his amusement and diversion, "without incurring blame and reproach upon himfelf,"

APPLY SOON ! THE fecond class of South-Hadley Carial Lottery, will THE fecond class of South-Fladley Caria Lottery, will positively commence drawing the 27th Jan. Tickets Halls, and Quarters, will be for fale by GILBERT and DEAN, until the 20th Dec. at 5 dollars; after which, all unfold, pass into the hands of a Company, who will, of courfe, enhante the price. The you found not blame the Goddes of Fortume, if the should frew her golden fand on another's floor." Nov. 27.

EUSEBIUS.

THE PARTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDAY Evening,
BY GILBERT & DEAN,
No. 56, STATE-STREET, BOSTON, [over the Store of

No. 56, STATE-STREET, BOSTON, forth the old Mr. Peirce.]

Mr. Peirce.]

Price Two Dollars per annum—half paid in advance.

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in Heliconia's fpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And ftrew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- No VII.

-Levius fit patientia, Quicquid, corrigere est nefas.

IT is a common adage, that "man is born to mifery," and it is a moral truth, that human nature must in some degree or other, at times, experience misfortune; but this adage is too often misconceived, and misapplied. The charming Poet, from whose works I have taken my motto, tells Virgil, that " however painful the dispensations of to, tells virgil, that "however painti the dispensations of the Gods, if borne with patience they become more caty," and this by way of confoling, or affifting him to fubmit to the death of Quintillius, without repining. And applied to the unavoidable evils of life, it is certainly a very valuable and true remark. But I am often diverted to observe it used on the most trivial occasions. I was a short time since, invited to dine with a friend who lived a few miles from Bofton, to meet what a riend wno lived a few a kind of univerfal acquaintance. The weather was drea-ry, it had rained twenty four hours previous to the day ap-pointed, but as I make it a rule never to accept an invitation I am uot pleafed with, fo when accepted, nothing tetion I am not pleased with, 10 when accepted, nothing but ill health prevents my fulfilling my engagements. At the time appointed, therefore, I repaired to my friends house. The party was not fo large as expected, and I found they were determined to wait dinner for a fathionable couple, who had positively declared no weather should prevent their coming. Accordingly after 3 o'clock, (and dinner was to have been ferved up at balf past 2) Mr. and Mrs. Venustus drove up to the door in a phæton drawn by a pair of bay geldings, decorated with a flewy plated harnefs, but the carriage itelf looked in a very flattered namels, but the carriage files tooked in a very instructed condition; and when the lady appeared in the drawing room, it was plainly perceivable that forme accident had befallen them. "My dear madam," faid the miltrefs of the houle, "I fear you have been overturned'—" overturned indeed, my dear," replied her vifitor, "juft as we had got over the neck, we met advove of cattle; our horfes are very fipritted; blood madam, Mr. Venustus imported to the property of the control of the property of the control of the co them, I would not part with them for—who. Well, they took fright at the barking of the dogs which accompanied the cattle, and fet out upon the iull run, I was in hopes they would have brought us fafe to your door, but about a quarter of a mile from honce, meeting a team without a a quarter of a mue from nence, meeting a team without a driver, it ran againft us, over we went, and you fee what a figure I am." "What a mercy" faid Mrs. ———, my friends wife, "what a mercy it was your limbs were not broken." Ob, it was a great mercy, continued Mrs. Vi-Freeling Wie, "Ob, it was a great mercy, continued Mrs. Vi-nustrus, that my beautiful bandeau of cheniel and blond beads, and which coft me five dollars yefterday, was not totally ruined. To be fure my pink fatin gown is quite fpoiled; I can never wear it again; but misfortune is the lot

fpoiled; I can never wear it again; but migrotume is the lot of all, and an empl bear it as patiently as we can. We dined, and things went on very smoothly till tea time, when lo! the plumb cake was very heavy. This called forth a differtation from the lady of the house, on the art of cake making and baking; and concluded with this moral reflection. "I am sure I weighed every article, beat it a full hour, and baked it by rule, and if it is not good it is not my fault, we are all liable to disappointments, so I must be resistent, it is of no unserted. must be patient, tis of no use fretting now." During the muit be patient, its of no use irecting now." During the course of the evening, a little girl run into the room with a large waxen doll in her hand, the face of which was dreadfully mutilated by a fall. "Oh! mamma look," cried fhe fobbing, "my doll, my pretty doll, I let it fall, and see how it is broke." "Well child," faid her father, "dont make a noise, that wont mend it." The child continued to cry, when one of the company calling her, faid, "dont cry love, it was very pretty to be fure, but waxen dolls will break, and little ladies must learn to be patient." "Pa-tieuce," continued she, kissing the child, "is a cure for all

evils."-The rain continued all the evening, most of the company staid all night. The succeeding morning broke very fine, and a late evening inclined the family to make a I. & morning. I rose before the rest of the party were stiring, and walked into a meadow adjoining the garden, through which a foot path led to a cottage, very fmall and miferably out of repair; I was just opposite the door, when a young woman came out and gathering up a few flicks which were feattered about the entrance, was returning into the hovel, (for it fcarce deferved a better name,) I looked in her face, and faw the tears trickle down her cheeks; her countenance was not handsome, but it was interesting; there was nothing of elegance or refinement about her, yet fhe appeared above the common vulgar. When my feelings are awakened, I feldom take long for reflection. I frepped forward, and pulling her by the gown as file was entering the door, ƙaid, "poor girl you feem unhappy, can Ido any thing to make you more cheerful? take this trifle, "(offering her a dollar.) "I thank you' faid file, modelly putting afide my hand, "I thank you, but we are not in great necessity, we have all the necessaries of life, you judge right in supposing me not happy, I am not so, indeed, I nevershall be so again." I had sollowed her into the room, in one corner was a bed on which lay the emaciated figure of a girl, not more than nineteen years old; befide it fat a woman in appearance near fifty, a child lay on her lap, and the eyes of the poor wretch on the bed were fixed upon its face. I faw furprife and fome expre-fiou of anger on the elderly persons sace, and hasted to ob-viate it. "Madam" faid I, "do not suppose an impertiviate it. "Madam" faid 1, "do not suppose an impertinent curiostly has prompted this intrusson, I saw your daughter at the door, I hoteld he weep, I was affected, I wished to relieve." You are very good" the replied listing her eyes to ray race-as the spoke, with a look for mild, and uncomplating, that a sayage only, could have beheld it unmoved. "On are "eyy good, but our forrows admit not of relief; that young woman who has interested you is my niece, this poor creature is my daughter. She once was innocent, she is no longer so; a monster in the femblance of a gentleman, robbed her of virtue, and me of almost the whole of my support, by borrowing what ready money I could command, and denying the loan. But this I could have borne had he not robbed my poor child of what might have supported her under accumulated mifery, and fmoothed her paffage to another world; I mean her truft in God. He poifoned her mind, perverted her understanding, which was naturally good, and she is now indering on the brink of eternity, without one hope to enliven the dark and gloomy feene." "But we have not olft our confidence in Cod," faid the young woman who had at first attracked my attention. "We know that he is as meretful as just; and never afflicts but for wise and good purposes." "True: my dear, true!" faid the respectable matron, "and I praise him daily, that amidst the load of affliction it has pleafed him to by upon me, by in-fpiring me with patience and ftrength to bear it, he has

made the butten light."

Good Heaven, faid I, mentally, as I turned to quit the cottage, that a fentiment fo foothing! fo beautiful! fo capable of fupporting the unhappy, should be differed, being applied to fuch trifling accidents as the fooling a gown, making heavy cake, or breaking a waxen doll.

At my return, I enquired about this interesting family, and learnt a ftory, which at fome future time I may prefent to my readers.

N. B. A letter from three young ladies forty miles from Bof-tov, on the road to Cape-Cod, is received. 

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE CENSOR --- No. III.

So very kind, fo monstrously polite, They burt my bearing, and offend my fight.

THERE is no greater rudeness that can be, under heaven, then what some people denominate "politeness;" they seem to think it consists wholly in vexing a man to death with their attention:—if they meet a friend in the firect, they in /if upon his going home with them; in vain

may he excuse himself-it is of no avail. Should he cometo their house, whether he wishes or not, he must eat or drink; and after he has been tormented almost into fits, it is, "don't go, do flay a little longer, why you have not been bere a minute," Ge. and what renders it ten times worse, is, that all this is not real, but forced, in order to flow, " POLITE-NESS and CIVILITY!" heaven preserve me from this rude

I never go to fee my maiden coufins in the country, but I experience fomething of this fort; they are fo very kind, fo terribly polite, fo cruelly attentive, that I have feveral times been very near fuffocating under five blankets, and choak'd to death with all manner of cordials! As foon as I get to the house, they all fly out to meet me, one hold of one arm and another of the other; they wonder why I had not come before; "I can't think bow glad they are to fee and with ten thousand such benevolent " cant thinks, I am led into the house; a fire big enough to roast an oxis immediately made in the best room, and the great easy chair placed before it, in which I am compelled to sit; though I had rather fit further off, they all insist on my drawing nearer, for they would not have me take cold for all INDIA or Penu! here perhaps I wish to indulge myself by keeping my boots on; but oh, no, they are hauled off by half a dozen fervants, and a little tight pair of flippers fluck on in their flead. Whatever I say is conftrued into something more than I intended. I happened one day, I recollect, to fay fomething about the cat laying before me on the hearth, lay lomething about the cet laying before the on the nearth, and before I knew it, there were all the cats and kittens in the house thrown into my lap; when one of them difficing such treatment, as I old myfelf, gave me for confounded a feratch that I am net well of it to this day. If I cough or hem, they think I have taken cold, and these expressions of nem, they think I have taken cold, and these expressions of feat are generally the prefuled to fome drops on fugar, or a glads of bitters; if I take it, why, I certainly must like it, and a fervant is immediately dispatched, post hade, to the nearest apothecary for more, that it may stand on the table near me, and ready at a moments vararing. If I am for unwife as to refuse—this is modefy, and with ten million exhorts tions from them all, it generally amounts to the fame thing tions from them all, it generally amounts to the lame thing at laft—fo down it goes. At fupper, I choofe tea perhaps, but coffice "is at good as the bark at any time," and I must take coffice. I always prefer it without fugar or cream, but the dear fweet fouls take care to make kyrup of it, "for thy know bow to take care of their confin when he comes to fee them." By this time I wish to go to bed, for this purpole, an effective that the confine the wish to go to bed, for this purpole, an effectively the subject of the confine the work of the confine the work of the confine them was brighten, and the last time I was there one of them was brighten, and and the last time I was there, one of them was broken, and I thought my cousin Deborah would have actually swoon-I thought my count BESOATH, Would have actually would for fear one bed pan would not fufficiently take the air out of the fluets |—a very good fized table for dining half a dozen people, is ufually placed by my bed fide, with the drops, &c. fo that if I flould wake up in the night, bere is fuch a thing, and there is fuch a thing, and directions for finding them, (which however, I never trouble myself a-

bout) generally takes up 20 or 30 minutes.

It is with the utmost difficulty I can make my escape the next.merning—the fervants having received orders to hide my boots, fay my horse is lame, or loose in the pasture and declare they can't catch him; or elfe my coufins themselves conceal my bat and cloak, and all fucb queer tricks and pre-caution to prolong my flay, they think the most eligible caution to prolong my itay, they think the most eligible way of thowing how find they are of me, and how they long to have me stay. I cannot conclude this without mentioning how very far they carried their goodness to lengthen one of my late visits—while I was sleeping with my door lecked they found means to get all my clothes into their posfcflion, by fending a fervant into the window in the night by a ladder to that the next morning it was impossible for me to get up—and I was finally obliged to promine to fray two days longer before my clothes were delivered to me.

OBSERVATIONS.

THE Epicure puts his purse in his belly, and the Mifer his belly in his purfe.

THE defire of appearing to be persons of ability, often

prevents our being fo.

OUR actions are like blank verfe, which every one recites in his own manner.

### AMUSING AND INSTRUCTING. NATURAL HISTORY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE BALD EAGLE.

Falco leucocephalus.

THE body of the bald eagle is brown; the head, neck THE body of the bald eagle is brown; the head, neck and tail white, and the upper part of the legs brown. It is a native of many parts of North America, and is remarkable for habits peculiar to itfelf. They breed all the year round. As foon as the young are covered with down, the old eagle lays again, and leaves the eggs to be hatched by their warmth; the flight of one brood always making way for the next. These birds fly heavily, and cannot overtake their prey like the rest of their tribe: they therefore watch the fowlers in the winter, and when any birds are wounded, if they efcape the fowler, they are fure to feize them. It is faid they will fieal young pigs, and carry them alive to their neft, which is made of twigs, ficks and rubbish, and generally almost full of bones and putrid flesh.
The following curious particulars respecting these birds,

are extracted from a recent French publication. (Voyage dans la baute Pennfylvanie et dans l'étât de Newyork etc.)

As foon as the sea bass quits the ocean to euter the river

Hudfon, the Fishing Hawk comes to inhabit the neighboring eminences. After rifing to an immense height, the better to diffinguish his prey, he precipitates himself like lightning into the water, and returns with one of those enormous fish in his claws-the weight and convulsive motions of which, renders his flight flow and difficult.— But he has a formidable enemy in his neighborhood, the Bald Eagle—who is very fond of fish, without the power of taking it : and whom the fcarcity of grain in this feafon obliges to quit the mountains. As foon as he fees the Fishing Hawk arrived to the height of his nest, this monarch of birds quits his hiding place, where he had been watching his motions—follows him with outfpread wings, 'till, convinced of his inferiority, the hawk abandons his Then his haughty antagonist with folded wings prey. Then his haughty antagonilt with folded wings, darts like an arrow with an inconceivable address, seizes

the fish before it reaches the water. As the Corfair, from whom an enemy has taken his prize, in fight of his destined Port, undertakes a new cruife, in hopes of being more fortunate—fo, the Filhing Hawk rifes again into the air—foon feizes a new prey, which he at last preferres from the violence of his enemy. When the Bafs quit the river, the Eagle returns to the mountains; the Hawk to the thores of the ocean, where he has no more tribute to pay.

The Fishing Hawk (Falco pifcatorius) is large, flies high and rapid; his wings are long and pointed. He lives only on the fish he takes himself—disclaiming those the sea throws upon its faores.

## GIANT CLAM.

Chama Gigas.
THIS is the largest of all the testaceous animals. Only one Shell, in Mr. Turnell's Cabinet, weighs up-wards of 400lbs, 5 upon a moderate calculation the animal which it contained would afford a meal for a hundred men. It is a native of the shores of the Indian Ocean, where it is faid at low water, the Tiger comes down to feek for food, he puts his paw into the sh.ll to get at the animal, when the shell closes and holds him so fast that he cither loses his

paw or is drowned by the rifing tide.

Another fpecimen in Mr. Turrell's Cabinet weighs one hundred weight.

### ANTIQUITY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

McArs. GILBERT & DEAN,

N peruling a London Magazine for September, 1776, I find the following curious article, which if you think will amuse your readers, you may publish in your "Boston Weekly Magazine."

#### ANTIQUE MONUMENT IN CHINA.

"THE learned have supposed that some historic documents of very distantnations, tended to prove that "Christianiy had been once taught in the countries, altho the memory of the dollring thro' length of time and other confpiring auffer hed been efficied. There is fo much darkness brooding over remote entiquity, that what are termed discoveries, feldom seem to enlighten us in the way of truth. There is a certain point, beyond which it is conjecture, little reliance is to be

placed on coins as they are fo often fpurious, little confidence is to be placed in manuscripts, they are so often forged, even fome Monuments when faid to he dug up, scarcely deferve any credit. I am led into this train (fays the author of this article) by reflecting on a certain monument faid to be have been dug up at Sanefuan, a village in China.
The ftory is thus related from a great author.
"A fquare ftone of about ten spans long was discovered

by some persons who were digging for another purpose than that of finding relicts. At the upper part of this stone was the figure of a crofs, under this crofs was an infcription in characters, which brought into latin is thus read in English. "This stone was erected to the praise and ecranal remembrance of the law of Light and Truth, brought from Judea and promulged in China."—This was only the title of the monument, the body of it contained a relation how the gospel of Christ Jesus was brought out of Judea. by one Olo Puen, and propagated in China——This trans-action is supposed to have happened about fix hundred years after the death of Christ. According to the history of this whole affair, OLO PUEN, the first promulgator of Christianity in China, was introduced to the court of the Emperor; here he underwent the necessary examination, the Emperor was fo fatisfied both with the virtue of the man, and the excellence of his doctrine, that he caufed a proelamation to be iffued in his favour, which speaks of the doc-trine taught by OLO PUEN in the following strains of pane-

"Having examined the fundamental principles of his doctrine, we find it excellent beyond description, it stands not in need of any external bombast or busile, it takes its rife from the foundation of the world."

"The Emperor thus applauding the doctrine, it is fcarcely necessary to say that the inhabitants of China became the

favourers of Christianity.

"If the worship of the Devil was adopted by the Prince, the Courtiers would defpife the torments of hell, rather than not be in the fashion.

" After OLO PUEN's demife, Christianity fo lost ground in China, as that the recollection that it had ever existed

China, as that the recollection that it had ever exitted there, would not have been professed but for the accident which caused this fone of the day Gr. 

The following remark is added to the above account. 

"If the relation is genine and fluch a flory was ever acknowledged by the Ching's pittorians, then it is plain that the do-trines of Chriftianity have been propagated in remoter regions than is generally imposed. If the flore like many relicks of antiquity be fourious, and the relation of its difcovery altogether fabulous, it would give much pleafure to fee this proved by fome learned person of the age.

For the BUSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs, GILBERT and DEAN,

N fearching for records of antiquity to gratify my natural propensity for such amusement, I have met with the following account of the extraordinary longevity of a native of Bengal. If you have nothing provided better for the entertainment of your readers, you may, (if you think proper) offer them the following

LONGEVITY.
P.

" FERDINAND DE CASTEGRAKE, a native of Bengal, (according to the report of a royal historiographer) was prefented to the Viceroy of India, he being then 340 years

"The story of this man is very curious (as given by the Historiographer above mentioned.)

"This old man of Benga!, remembered to have feen the city wherein he dwelt (which was one of the most populous in India) a very inconfiderable place, he had cha his hair, and recovered his teeth four times when the Vice-roy faw him, his head and beard were black, and his hair thin. In the course of his life he had seventy wives, some

"The King of Poland (the account fays) ordered a first fearch to be made into this matter, and an annual account of this man's health to be brought him from India."

The above account is finished by faying, "this man died at the age of three bundred and jeventy years.

( This is a very extraordinary record, but who can fay its a fulfe one, supposing it to be the only instance of the kind, since the days of Noah.

the days of twods.

All things are possible with the Omnipotent former of our bodies, and the as easy with our maker to preserve the life he has given to extreme old age, as it was for him to have first formed it. 51555555555555

The Society of Cincinnati, of Newyork, have appropriated 1000 dollars from their funds, to carry into immediate execution, their resolution on the subject of a Statute of Geo. Washington.

#### THE LADIES VINDICATED.

THE critics of the fair fex tell us, they are vain, frivolous, ignorant, coquettifh, capricious, and what not. Unjust that we are !--it is the fable of the Lion and the Man; but, fince the ladies have become authors, they can take their revenge, were they not too generous for such a paf-fion. Though they have learnt to paint, their sketches of

man are gentle and kind. But, if the ladies wer the ladies were what furely mifanthropes call them, who is to blame? Is it not we who fpoil, who cor-

rupt, who feduce them ?

Is it furprifing that a pretty weman should be vain, when we daily praife to her sace her charms, her taste and her wit? Can we blame her vanity, when we tell her that nothing can resist her attractions; that there is nothing so barbareus that she cannot soften; nothing so elevated that she cannot subdue: when we tell her that her eyes are brighter than day; that her form is fairer than fummer; more refreshing than spring; that her lips are vermillion; that her fkin combines the whiteness of the lily with the carnation of the rofe?

Do we cenfure a fine woman as frivolous, when we unceafingly tell her that no other fludy becomes her but that of varying her plcafures; that she requires no talent but for the arrangement of new parties; no ideas beyond the thought of the afternoon's amufement? Can'we blame her frivolity, when we tell her that her hands were not made to touch the needle, nor to foil their whiteness in domestic employments? Can we blame her frivolity, when we tell her that the look of feriousness chases from her cheek the dimple in which the Loves and the graces wanton; that reflection clouds her brow with care; and that the who thinks, facrifices the fmile that makes beauty charm, and the gaiety that renders wit attractive?

How can a pretty woman fail to be ignorant, when the first lesson she is taught, is, that beauty superfeedes and dispenses with every other quality; that all she needs to know is, that she is pretty; that to be intelligent is to be pedantic, and that to be more learned than one's neighbour, is to incur the reproach of abfurdity and affectation?

Shall we blame her for being a coquette, when the indif-criminate flattery of every man teaches her, that the hom-age of one is as good as that of another? It is the same darts, the fame flames, the fame beaux, the fame coxcombs. The man of fense when he attempts to compliment, re-commends the art of the beau, since he condescends to do with awkwardness what a monkey can do with grace. Withal, she is a goddes, and to her all men are equally mortals. How can she preser when there is no merit, or be constant when there is no fuperiority

And are men fo unjust as to censure the idols made by their own hands? Let us be just; let us begin the work of reformation: when men ceafe to flatter, women will ceafe to deceive; when men are wife, women will be wife to pleafe. The ladies do not force the tafte of the men; they only adapt themfelves to it. As they may corrupt and be corrupted, fo they may improve and be improved.

ADVICE TO THE FAIR SEX.

AN admirer of female delicacy prefumes, in point of drefs, that naked elbows being exhibited are highly difgufting; but more particularly that skinny or scraggy elbows as also tunid or brawny elbows being displayed are most detestable objects. He is even still more fersible of the folly of fashion, in observing, as repugnant to Nature, the flowing ornamental hair being worn inverted, and allufively frizzled over that prominent feature the forehead. It cannot but be fupposed, at all events, he is induced from professional experience, to advise, with becom-ing deference, the fashionable females of every description, while winter is in its rigour, to lengthen the fleeves of their chemifes, as also to add cuffs to the fleeves of their gowns; left their naked elbows, being exposed to the inclemency of the weather, should occasion that very incommodious complaint -- a lumbago -- which could not fail most fensibly, to interrupt their pleasurable enjoyments.

A PRACTICAL PHYSICIAN.

PARISIAN FASHIONS—FOR OCTOBER.

Turbans are made of all forts of fhawls; and hence they present the greatest divertity in forms and colours. In fome rare inflances they are, at the middle, furmounted with a pointed cap of a bit of ftuff. Some few have an end hanging down. They are more generally oval than perfectly round. The brim or the stem of the hats is cut away at the neck. Some are rose-coloured; others, skyblue; the greatest number, white. None are yet made of fatin. Some hlack hats are starred over with dark red comet figures. Straw hats are not now worn. Carmine poppies are very common on the hair in full drefs. Sayoy

handkerchiefs for the neck, of an embroidery on a thin ground imitating lace, continue still to be worn. The sleeve is pursled only for a third part of the length of the arm. The perfling only for a time part of the length of the arm. The perfling onds in a band from which extends a plain fleeve. A loop and button fupport the drapery of the fhort fleeves. The button is citler a diamond or a precious flone. Ruffs are worn on the neck. Between the ruff and the neck-handkerelnief appears a necklace of purple coral grains, or of gold netting; fquare flawls of Smyrna cloth, embroidered with gold, are in the highest fashion. Of these fome are earmine-red; others amaranth; fome Egyptian Although large, they are worn unfolded, and at their full breadth and length,

The young men wear plaited neckeloths, black-grey frocks, and black gaiters.

### BOSTON:

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 11, 1802.

An Island was discovered by Mr. Sharp, (a British furgeon) on the 22d December laft, in lat. by observation 28 niles S. and long. by account 163 deg. E. It is from N. to S. five or fix leagues; from E. to W. not quite fo much. The latitude and longitude are computed from the centre of the Island. 'The difcoverer named it Shank's Island .--Many of the cocoa nut trees could be diftinguished. The veffel was on her paffage from Port Jackson to China.

The Members of the Boston Humane Society, are notified to meet the 14th instant, at the Senate Chamber of the old State House, for the annual choice of Officers.

\$\frac{\pi}{2}\$ The Society has expended (fays a Salem paper) 93 dollars, as premiums in the two paft years. Since 1787, it had expended \$40 dollars in buts excited for the benefit of flipsurecked mariners.

In the English Monthly Magazine, for July 1802, we notice the following curious article, taken from the "Porsfolio of a Man of Letters." In relating a fevere battle In relating a fevere battle folio of a Man of Letters. In relating a letter observes, between the Swifs and Austrians, the writer observes, "that the Austrian Duke seeing his banner in danger of the enemy, and hearing the standard-bearer call for affictance, threw himself into the thickest of the battle, ran to the hanner, and perified in its defence. The ftandard-bearer was also found dead, with part of the flag fill in his mouth; he had swallowed the rest to prevent it from falling into the bands of the enemy."

The excellent Bridge over the Connecticut between Greenfield and Montague in this State, is now finished. It is upon four arches, and is 620 feet in length and 30 wide. It will meet a turnpike, and open a communication very important to this State .- Salem Reg.

A new flate is now added to the Union, called the . Obio." This makes the 17th.

#### CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

On the 19th ult. an extremely melancholy occurrence bappened at Cedar Creek, in New-Jerfey. A fon of Mr. Daniel Williams, aged 14 years, went out in the morning to his rabbit traps, some distance from the house, and being absent longer than usual, his mother became uneasy, and fent in fearch of him, when he was found in a little thicket, murdered! An axe with which he was unurdered, was laying by bim. A coroner's inquest brought in their verdict wilful murder. It is said a person (who was one of the inquest) has since been apprehended on suspicion.

A murder of a dreadful description, attended by circumstances of the most shocking cruelty, was yesterday committed at Mortlake. A man named SILLWELL who kept a public-house known by the sign of the Jolly Gardners, in that village, rofe, as was his cuftom, yefterday morning at five o'clock, and whilft he was dreffing having fome words with his wife, towards whom he bad always manifelted great conjugal affection, the unhappy man was fo hurried away by the violence of passion, that setching a horse pistol, loaded with eight flugs, he presented it at his wife, and pulled the trigger! Fortunately, the flint being worn out, the fatal difcharge was prevented, but even this providen-tial interpolition bad no effect in calming the fury of the enraged hufband, for with a vengeance truly diabolical, he rushed upon the wretched woman, and with the but end of the piftol beat her about the head with fuch unrelenting ferocity, that, on the neighbours entering the room, alarmed at the uproar, they discovered the body of Mrs Sillwell lying on the bed, her head literally beat to pieces, and her heains feattered about the room. The author of this inhuman act retained the barrel of the piftol in his hand, for he had ftruck with fuch force, that the ftock was entirely demolished. The alarm of a country village at a circumstance of this nature may be easily conceived; but as foon the confusion had subsided, Sillwell was taken into eustody, and the offence being committed in Surry, was conveyed before the Magistrates of Union-Hall. Lond. Pub.

#### TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

GRATEFUL for the many original Communications with which we have been favoured fince the commencement of our Magazine, we feel anxious to express the fentiments with which the liberality of our literary friends has infpired us; and to affure them that when we reject their productions, it is by no means our design to offend. We formed our plan at first, of publishing a weekly paper, on the hope of rendering an effential service to the Fair Sex, by offering them a work in which should be united at once, Amusement and Information, and thought it would be peculiarly acceptable to them, as the daily papers are merely vehicles of political controverfy, and advertifements. This being our avowed defign, it behoves us to be particularly eareful in what we prefent to their eye. Delicacy of fent.ment, accuracy and eleganee of language, and purity of moral tendency, will ever be ftrong recommendations; for we think we shall merit their patronage not from the variety with which we may prefent them, but from the intrinsic merit of the whole; and we bad much rather offer them a good extract from an approved work, than an indifferent original.—When a person visits the market with a design of purchasing fruit, in order to present some select friends with a pleafant and grateful collation, he earefully examines all, before he determines which to purchase, rejects the unripe or unfound, feduloufly culling that which is fairest to the eye, and from its bloom and freshness promises to be most delightful to the pallate yielding a delicious refreshment, without endangering the health. Those persons whose fruit would not bear the test of a serupulous inspection may be and most likely are offended at being neglected, but will not the merchants who deal in the best fruit always eagerly offer him first choice. So from the fruit always eagerly ofter himse, that choice—so from the fruit of genius fant us by our correspondents, we felect the most wholesome for the regula of our friends; the unripened judgment or vitiated take may blame passor rejecting some, but the sensible, judicious, and discerning, will, while they commend our caution, still generously continue to furnish our readers with a repast of these and wholesome delica-

cies.
WE expect from the MISS of the gentleman whose fignature is P. fome Biographical Anecdotes, and other artieles of information and anufement, which when received, we shall present to our readers.

The author of "Preface," is requested to send for a letter at this Office, on Monday next.

#### LITERARY NOTICES.

Dr. Barton is ahout publishing at Philadelphia, Elements of Botany, in one large 8vo volume, with a large number of Plates by the first American artists. From the well known abilities of the author, the lover of Botany may expect to be highly gratified with this work, the first of the kind that ed from the pen of an American Botanist.-We also understand that the Dr. has in the press, the 2d part of his Fragments of the Natural History of Pennsylvania, in solio, which has been some time delayed on account of the indispofition of the author. We also learn that the Dr. intends when his leifure and health will permit, to publifh a collec-tion of Engravings of American Plants, that are useful iu Medicine or the Arts; the drawings taken from Nature by the first artists; to be published in decades of ten plates

Dr. Stevens, who has a long time refided in St. Domingo, intends to publish a complete Natural History of that Island, in folio, with plates by artists of the first abilities.

Mesfrs. Munroe and Francis, of this town, have published the first number of a new edition of Shakespeare's Plays, which for neatness of execution exceeds any other American edition, and equals many English and is one third cheaper than any other, ever published. It is to be completed in 16 numbers, at 38 cents each; making eight handsome 12mo volumes, each adorned with an elegant vignette title page. It also contains the valuable Notes and Prefaces of Johnson. The vignette title page, engraved by Mr. Gridley, is elegant and well executed.- They deferve fuccess in this arduous undertaking.

Mefirs Ruffell and Cutler, have iffued proposals for publishing a new work, entitled "A Political and Historical view of the civil and military transactions of Bonaparte, from the French of J. Chas."

Meffrs. Whiting, Leavenworth & Co. of Albany, have in the prefs, a work by Dr. Paley, entitled, Natural Theology, which has just reached this country.

Moffirs. Thomas and Andrews have lately published a new edition of Morfe's Geography, in 2 large vols. 8vo. with great improvements, price 6 dollars, bound. Also an abridgement of the fame, in 12mo. at 1 dol. Pike's Arithme-

tic, and Root's Federal Arithmetic. Saml. Hall and Manning and Loring, have published two Sermons, delivered April 21th, 1733, on the infitu-tion and observance of the Sabbath by the late Rev. Dr. Jeremy Bellenap; and the Sermon, Address, and Charge at the Installation of the Rev. Thomas Waterman,in Charlestown, Oct. 7, 1802.

Mr. Thomas, jun. of Worcester, has just published the Moral Monitor, by the late Rev. Nathan Fike, he has alfo iffued propofals for publishing, Zellibesfer, on the dignity of man, and the valuable objects principally relating to human

Townfend's Guide to Health, in a large Evo vol. price 2 dle 50 cts. is just published, and for fale at the several bookftores.

### MARRIAGES.

In Barrington, Mr. Matthew Watfon, to Mifs Lucretia Waterman. In Norwich, Mr. Wm. Baldwin, to Mifs El-Waterman. In Norwich, Wir. Win. Baldwin, to Julis Lis Huntington. In Windram, C.) Mr. Robert J. Collius, to Mis Eurice Kennedy. In (Coventry, Mr. Gordon C. Young, to Mis Polly Robinfon. In Portfanouth, Mr. Win. Turner, to Mis Hannah Perkins. In Pelham, Mr. Afahel Phelps, to Mis Polly Sears. In New-Braintree, Mr. Jona. Hill, to Mrs. Defire. Richmond; Mr. Roger Granger, to Mifs Eliza Goodenough. In Gloucester, (R. I.) Mr. Eleazer Bowen, Æt 81, to Mrs. M. Ballou, Æt 74 In Cornish, Mr. Samuel Payne, to Miss Panuela Chase.— In Brimfield, Mr. Andrew Ferrell, to Miss Polly Nutting; Mr. Thos. Death, to Miss Meh. Bliss; Mr. Samuel Brown, to Miss Polly Hoar. In New-London, Mr. Danl. O'Brien, to Miss Mercy Wait. In Groton, (C.) Mr. And. Baker, to Miss Nancy Moseley; Mr. John Lannh, to Miss Eunice Baker. In Reading, Mr. David Preston, of Danvers, to Mifs Rebecca Upton. In Salem, Capt. Joseph Cook, to Miss Rebecca Manning; Mr. Samuel Becket, to Miss Hannah Carroll.

In Boston, Capt. Daniel Sargent, jun. to Miss Mary

### DEATHS.

In England, Sir Philip Hales. He was of the most antient Catholic family in the kingdom, and the vault in which he was huried, is faid to have cost £1000. which he was huried, is faid to have coft £1cco. In Norwich, Capt. Ephnn Bill, Æt 84. In Broeklyn, (C.) Mrs. Read, wife of Mr. B. Read. In Hartford, Mrs. Elizabeth Knecland, Æt 61. In Utica, Mr. Daniel Holden, Æt 25. In Lanfingburg, Mr. Samuel Brown, Æt 27, lately from England. In Northampton, Mr. Geo. Clap, Æt 74. In New-Jerfey, Jofeph Shinn, Efg. He was thrown to the ground while siding to a neighbouring fawmill. In Haverbill, (M.) Mr. Jer. Bailey, Æt 94. In Salifbury, Mrs. Sarah Currier. Af tea, Mr. Haac Mansfield, of Lynnfield. In Providence, Mrs. Terence Reiley, Æt 63; Mrs. Sarah Curlies. Æt 63; Mrs. Sarah Childs. In Cranflon, (R. I.) Mrs. Hannah Paine, Æt 83. In Surrinam, Mr. Simon Aldrich. of Rhode-Ifland, Æt 19. In Eaft-Windfor, Rev. Thomas Powtine, Æt 71. In Briftol, R. I. Mifs Sophia Bourn, daughter of the Hon. Benj. Bourne. In Litchfield, (C.) Mr. Abraham Shores. He was returning from work on horfeback, was thrown off, and foon after expired; also Mr. Joseph Taylor, killed while blowing a rock. In Horton, (N. S.) Mr. Wm. Caldwell, Æt 108. In Guadaloupe, Capt. Robert McDonald, of Portland. In Portfmouth, Mr. Joseph Benson, Æt 76; Mrs. Mary Elliot; Mrs. Sarali Lucy; Mrs. Elizabeth Pickering. In Cambridge, Hon. Joseph Lee, Efq. Æt 93. In Sharon, Mrs. Catha-rine Randall, Æt 93. In New-York, Mr. B. Little, mer. In the prison at Albany, where he had been confined for debt upwards of 15 years, Mr. Thos. Cottridge, Æt 60. In Newport, Mrs. Sarah Robinson. In New-Lendon, Mr. Samuel Chency, Æt 60. In Lime, Mrs. Conant, wife of Rev. Wm. Conant ; Mrs. Lane, wife of Mr. Samuel Lane. In Deerfield, Mr. Wm. Shalden, Æt 30. In Springsield, Mr. Warham Wright, Æt 24. In Boylston, Mrs. Annis Smith, Æt 31. In Shrewfbury, Mrs. Mary Heywood, Æt 39. In Kentuckey, Mr. Wm. and Mary M'Hattor, Æt 108, and 96, mar and wife. They lived together in a married flate 76 years. Æ 627 adults, and 469 children, died at Philad. during the prevalence of the fever this featon. In York, Miß Mary Kemble, Æt 66. In Sakem, Dea. Stephen Cook; an aged man named Lillic. He was found dead in the North River, flanding with his cane in his band. Smith, Æt 31. In Shrewfbury, Mrs. Mary Heywood, his band.

In Boston, Edward Davis, fon of Mr. Wm. Davis, Æt 2 Miss Abigail Cazneau—Thomas Clark, Efq. Æt 52; 2 Woman from the Alms-house, and 5 Children, making the number of deaths this week Nire, ending yest. 6 P. M.

### POETRY.



For the Buston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### BALLAD.

AH why is thy countenance fad, gentle fair ? And why roll the tears from thine eye? Haft thou wander'd all night thus exposed to the air ? Beneath this cold winterly iky ?

Ah why fwells thy bosom with fighs, gentle fair? And why droops thy head on thy breast? Artthou doom'd the harsh frowns of nussortune to bear, And hast thou no home where to rest?

Come tell me the cause of thy grief, gentle fair? Come tell me the cause of thy grief; I'll pity thy forrows, I'll lighten thy care; Art thou poor ? I will give thee relief.

Yes, oft do I wander all night, friendly foul, And few are my moments of rest; [howl, But-I feel not the chill winds that through the trees Nor the cold from that beats on my breaft.

For a fhade far more dreary than night, friendly foul, Has hid every joy from my view; [pole,
And a blaft that's more piercing than winds round the
Has chill'd my poor heart through and through. 6

More distant, kind foul, than harsh poverty's frown, More cold than the winters sharp frost; The bosom I once thought most friendly is grown, The heart I most value is lost.

Then ask not, kind heart, why the filent tears roll, Nor why fwells my bosom with grief; The friend whose unkindness has frozen my foul, Alone can afford it relief.

mmm LINES,

Addressed to a young Lady, whose Anger had been expressed in very strong Terms, in consequence of a Servant having broken a favorite Looking-glafs.

HE mirror was fragile, and careless the maid; Eliza beheld the fad ftroke Her passions were rouf'd, her resentment display'd, And pleasure aside in a moment was laid, As thus in a fury she spoke :--

" Your always destroying what'ever I prize; "Those hands are as heavy as lead."

Yet, ah! had she seen but the fire of her eyes. She would rather have vented her anger in fighs, Than a word to the fervant have faid,

The mirror was broke, fo fhe could not behold The effect of her anger and fpleen ; Then let her for once by an old friend be told, There is not fo shocking a fight as a scold, Or one so unfit to be seen.

And, then, let her know that the forrows of life So thick and fo frequent appear, That for trifies the must not indulge any strife; Or else she will never become a good wife, And fmile midft the frowns of her dear.

And let her be taught to control her defires,. For anger encourag'd brings fhame; And mildnefs is what all the male fex admires; So ladies fhould fmother those embers and fires Which passion might light into slame.

ON WRITING.

ELL me what GENIUS did the art invent, The lively image of the mind to paint ! Who first the sccret how to color found, And to give shape to reason wisely sound?
With bodies how to clothe ideas taught, And how to draw the picture of a thought? Who taught the hand to fpeak, the eye to hear A distant language, roving far and near ?

Whose softer notes outstrip loud thunder's sound, And spreads its accents thro' the world's vast round? Yet with kind feerecy fecurely roll
Whitpers of abfent friends from pole to pole;
A fpeech heard by the deaf—fpoke by the dumb,
Whofe accents reach along—long time to come; Which dead men speak, as well as those that live, Tell me what genius did the art contrive?

Sudden thought of a Libertine on passing by the New-port Meeting, in time of worship.

TRAIN'D in each virtue, moral and divine; See in the decent croud, what natural beauties shine; No airs unfeemly, no indecent nod, Their hearts on heaven, and their tho'ts on God; Whose modest garb, and tenets well express, That true Religion wears no tinsel dress: Diftinguish'd only but by real good,
By those abandon'd, and by those pursued; Meek, unadorned, with every merit join'd, Lodg'd in the foul, and treafur'd in the mind.

### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

#### HOLY SCRIPTURES.

In a Speech of Sir JOHN SHORE, to the Afiatick Society, the following appear to have been the fentiments of the celebrated Sir WILLIAM JONES.

Vide Europ. Mag. for Apr. 1795.

THE collest of tracts, which we call, from their excellence, the Scriptures, contain, independently of a divinc origin, more pure fublimity, more exquisite beauty, purer morality, more important history, and finer. strains of both poetry and eloquence, than could be collected, within the same compass, from all other books, that were ever composed in any age, or in any idiom. The two parts, of which the Scriptures consist, are connected by a chain of compositions, which bear no resemblance, in form or ftyle, to any that can be produced from the ftores of Greof type, to any mark can be produced from the closest of can, Indian, Perfan, or the Arabian learning: The antiquity of those compositions no man doubts, and the unreftrained application of them to events, long subsequent to their publication, is a folid ground of belief, that they were genuine predictions and consequently inspired."

EXTENT OF DURATION.

Pope to Andison.

" OUR whole extent of Being, is no more in the eyes of Him who gave it, than a scarce perceptible moment of duration. Those animals whose circle of living is limited to three or four hours, as the naturalists affure us, are yet as long lived and possess as wide a scene of action as Man, if we confider him with an eye to all space and to all eter-

nity.
" Who knows what plots, what atchievments a Mite can perform in his kingdom of a grain of dust within his life of some minutes, and of how much less consideration than even this, is the life of Man, in the fight of that God, who is from ever, and for ever.'

### AMUSING.

THE late Mr. Cambridge, was one of the chief literary props of a periodical paper, a titled The World. Mr. Moore, the conductor of that paper, in any extremity, con-fantly applied to his friend Cambridge, upon whole fer-tile genius and friendly promptitude, he could always rely. It happened, that an application of this kind was made to Mr. Cambridge on a Sunday, and during the fervice at Church he appeared so much wrapt in thought, that when it was over, he was gently rebuked by a lady for suffering his mind to wander from the folemn purpose of the place. " I affure you, Madam, (faid he) you are mistaken, for my thoughts were really employed upon the next World." Lond. Paper.

IT has been very properly remarked, that those who despife puns as unworthy of their notice, are the very same persons who, after a frequency of effort, are unable to attain that amufing art of playfulness. It is recorded, in all ages, that the most learned men, and the most acute wits, have very often relaxed from the fatigues of their more grave concerns by this digression of the sancy. A person was once tried before Lord Coxe, on a charge of having written a book in folio which contained a number of fedi-tions expressions, of which, after a long trial, he was ac-quitted. His Lordshio observed, that the writer had like to have brought himfelf into a fnare by a folio, but-looking to the Twelve Jurors-that he escaped by a duodecimo.

DAVID's Sow—origin of the phrase—A sew years ago, one David Lloyd, a welchman, who kept an inn at Hereford, had a living sow with 6 legs, which occasioned the resort of great numbers to his house. David had a wife who was much addicted to drunkenness, and one day, having taken an extra cup, and dreading the consequences, went into the yard, opened the ftye door, let out the fow, and lay down in its place, thinking a fhort nap would dif-pel the fumes of the liquor. In the mean time, a com-pany arrived to fee the much talked of animal; and Davy, proud of his office, uthered them to the ftye, exclaiming, "Did any of you ever fee so uncommon a creature before?" " Indeed, Davy," faid one of the farmers, " I never before observed a fow fo very drunk in all my life!" the term drunk as David's forv.

A FEW days fince, a gentleman observed two failors very busy in lifting an ass over the wall of a pound, where it was confined. On alking the reason, the tars, with true hu-manity and character, made the following reply: -- Why, lookee, mafter, we saw this here animal aground, without victuals, d'ye see; and so my messmate and I agreed to cut. his cable and give him his liberty, because we have known-before now, what it is to be at foot ollowance!" Ibid.

HENRY IV of France, asked a lady which was the way to ber bed-chamber. To which she sensibly and modestly replied, the only way to my bed-chamber, Sir, is through the Church.

A FASHIONABLE young beau made his addresses to a woman, who was well itricken in years and had been rea woman, who was well tricken in years and nad oeen rankably homely-in her youth, but was poffeffed of the attractions of a large landed property: and as a counterfeit part is commonly overdone, effectially in courtling, they young fpark was exceedingly profule in his professions of attachment. In the mean time, the lady was prudently fulpicious. At length, while they were walking together arm within arm, over her lands, and after he had been renewedly declaring his ardent paffion, the very ferioufly addreffed him as follows:—"Sir, my glass told me, even when I was young, that my perfor was very plain and for-bidding; and old age has added wrialdes to my natural deformity: therefore, tho' I wish to believe you, I can-hardly think it possible that such a handsome, accomplishnarray trink it pointse that iten a handome, accompanied young man as you be, should fall in love with an ill looking old woman, "—" Oh! it is possible, it is real, replied the Gallant—fach is my affection for you that I love the very graund you walk upon."—" Indeed!" retorted the old woman, with warmth, "I suspected it before ;—! thought that my ground and not my person was the object of your affection, and I am now determined that you shall polless neither the one nor the other." Hudfon Balances

" Ye Vot'ries of Fortune, give car to my theme,

" I've Riches in plenty to mention;
"My fubjed's the Lott'ry, built on a capital fibeme,
"And—worth your undivided attention!"

ARMERS always prefer forwing and reaping on land which is the most rich and fertile. A capital bargain now offers of 10,000 acres, which is of the best kind, struated in the town of Hadley, in this State. It will be sold at the very low rate of one twentieth part of a cent per acre, if applied for before the 21st inst. The candidates for acre, it applied for before the 21th into the candidates with sare bargain are already many; and the reader nuft know that "Prescriptination is the Thief of Time."—Apply to GILBERT & DEAN. 37 All tickets in South-Fladley Canal Lottery, after the 21st inst. base into the hands of a Company, who will then raise them to 5 50, and will continue saying. continue to rife.

THE TRIAL OF FRIENDSRIP, A BEAUTIFUL NOVEL, by MARMONTEL, has lately been published by GILBERT & DEAN, price 20 Cents. bly experience; befides the difplay of excellent moral prin-Dec. 11.

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Magazine

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### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's Spring Cull every flower with eareful hand, And frew them o'er our native land.

> For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- Nº VIII.

Strenua nos exercet inertia.

THE following letter, though bearing the fignature of three females, I frongly suspect to have been written by a man; and yet it formewhat excites my surprise, that the writer, though learned enough to understand and apply my ferap of latin, as it is elegantly expressed; had not wisdom sufficient to discover the salfe spelling in the word ridiculus, but has literally copied it from the Magazine, without noticing fo glaring an error, and which was typographical. I prefent my readers with the letter, because I choose to be impartial, and that must plead my excuse for engaging their attention upon so trisling a subject. The letter is inserted verbatim as I received it.

" TO THE GOSSIP.

" AS you have publicly invited, all those who labor under grevious burthens, to make known their complaints ; and in return you have kindly promifed your fage advice, we gladly accept your invitation, and proceed to a frate-ment with as much perfpicuity as possible.

"We live about 40 miles from Boston, on the road to Cape-Cod, and however masculine the appearance may be, Cape-Cod, and nowere materiane the appearance may over we do not bluth, when we confele, we are a trio, appoint-ed by a circle of young ladies, for the express purpose of attempting a redress of grievances, through the medium of the Gofffp.

"Our companions until within a year past, have enjoy-

ed the most undeviating attention, from the young gentle-men; no one prefumed to offer a cenfure, for their conduct vithout blemish. Balls, rides and jams, employed all the leifure time we could fnatch from domestic duties, and ferved as a fufficient relaxation for the mind, after reading,

erved as a funcion relaxation to the innus, after reading, and that feel of reason, and that show of soul," which was without a parallel.

"The above is a picture of the politeness offered us by the gentlemen 12 months ago, but alse! how aftonishingly have they degenerated. When they appear in company, which is feldom, they are either political with a morose dissolution or what is more frequent and full more worse. difposition, or what is more frequent and fill more worse, a horrid fatuity, which tends to converfation fo puerile, that we cannot express our difgust of it in a better manner than by inferting the fcrap of latin which we observed at the head of your 2d number.

" Parturiunt montes, nafcitur redicules mus."

" It is not one time in ten that thefe gentlemen will take the trouble to walk with us home, and rather than they should exult at our mortification of trudging alone, we are obliged,

" Like some endangered Spark, To steal off on tip-toe in the dark."

" A Ball would be almost as much of a rarity here as an Elephant.

" And as for rides, you fee them engaged in none, unlefs it is with fome mother, a maiden aunt, or an aged lets it is with tone, mother, a madernature, or an agod grandmarm; and perhaps they will once in a while have what they term a "gander party," and go to Quoddy;— where this Quoddy is we dont know, but fuppose it some temple devoted to Bacchus; bowever we dont mean to infinuate by this that they are knights of the bottle, for not-withflanding their trivial faults, we declare in the fincerity of our fouls, we do not know of any vice they carry to ex-

"Thus we have given you a detail of our troubles, and ask your advice; we doubt not you will assist us in tendering them fome admonition, that will be profitable. We do not ask you to gather grapes from thistles; because we know that there yet remains in them, a latent spark of politeness, confer an obligation upon

" DELIA,
" EMMELINE, and

" ALMIRA.

If these complaints are real, I am extremely forry the young ladies have exposed themselves to the sneers of their male acquaintance by publicly acknowledging of how much consequence their attention are to them, and suppoling it reality, (for I must do so in order to answer it as may be expected) I cannot but fear the ladies have cause to have been been a common out real the failte have cannot be blame themselves for the defection of gallautry in the opposite fex, and on those grounds, shall proceed to state a few cases wherein I think Men, yes even Gentlemen may be excufed for treating felf-confequential and capricious girls with neglect. There has unfortunately within a few late years, fprang up a class of young women who affume airs of fuperiority, and independence; despite the opinion of the world, and treat the remonstrances of prudence with contempt. Thefe kind of boy girls, for I am at a lofs by what other epithet to denominate them, talk and laugh loud at public affemblies, behave with infufferable infolence to their elders and fuperiors, and stare modest unaffected fimplicity out of countenance; boldly and in all companies diffeant upon their rights and priviledges, form parties, make excursions, or patrole the firrets at late hours, without any male protector, and foolishly aiming on all occafions, to prove they are above being in the least dependent nons, to prove they are above being in the teat themselves even beneath their contempt. If my fair complainants are of this order of beings, I can only fay I think the gentlemen are perfectly right to tax; them to the enjoyment of their fancied independence, and to ride, walk, or dance, by them-

I could not but finile at the expression of a "faust of rea-fon and a slow of soul" to be enjoyed at a Ball of a Jam.— Why at the very word Join, Reason, poor timid dame, takes her slight, the fears should she venture into one, she should be fo hustled and hooted in the diffipated croud, that her very existence might afterwards be doubtful; and at a Ball, I fancy the mental faculties are generally in a very dormant state, while the animal spirits are in a delightful and exhilerating flutter, and the active powers employed in the innocently pleafurable amusement of dancing. girls, if thefe are your ideas of a "feast of reason and aslow of foul," I cannot wonder that the male part of your Society, are either filent in your prefence, or labor to entertain you with trifles. But they prefer the company of your mothers, with tribes. But they prefer the company of authors, and grandmothers to yourfelves. This is lamentable indeed! but know you not that they may with fafety pay every attention to those ladies, ride with them, dance with them, walk, visit and chat with them, fit by them a while evening, and not be fulpected of any delign farther than the smulement of the prefent hour. But this is not the cafe with young unmarried women. If a young gentleman dances with a young lady twice, waits on her home as often, rides with her a few times, fays he thinks her agreeable, and joins her fhould he meet her walking alone. Her giddy acquaintance compliment her on her conquest, it is reported they are to be immediately married; and when in felf defence he is obliged to declare he has no fuch intention.—The felf-deluded girl thinks herfelf ill-ufed, and he is railed at for an inconstancy of which he is perfectly innocent. This being the case, can it be surprising that men Mould prefer a Gander party, or going to Quoddy, or indeed any where elfe, to avoid the eternal din of "when did you see Miss ——? Oh we know, we understand, you never wifit her of an evening; never take a long walk with

lier! you do right to be fure to plead ignorance."

My fair complainants, "if you are free from the faults I have here pointed out, the gentlemen of your fociety are little better than *Hottentots* to treat you with neglect.— And I heartily with they may foon awaken to a lenfe of politeness and good breeding. If your conference plead guilty to the charge, take shame to yourselves, sit instantly about a thorough reformation, and by fo doing, draw them back to their allegiance; an allegiance, which I will venture to affirm no man of fenfe and feeling ever voluntarily abandoned, unlefs driven from it by folly or im-

The correspondent who pays the Gossir a compliment

which we hope you will contrive to fun into a flame, and | at the expense of the Editors, is very obliging - and is informed as the expertee of the statistics for the fault of the paper on subject the Mayawine has been printed the Goost believes to have been at the time unavoidable, and can affire thin, the Editors in furture will avoid giving him, or any other of their Patrons, similar cause of complaint.

> For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE ITINERANT \_\_\_\_ No IV.

-Garrit aniles Ex refabellas. HORACE.

THE Sun had just began to brighten the castern horizon, when Language to be a supported by zon, when Lorella, the beautiful daughter of Arlao, left the dwelling of her parents, and commenced her accuftomed walk in the adjoining garden. Animated by the beauty and frefinces of nature, and cheered imated by the beauty and frefinces of nature, and cheered by inhaling theunadulterated air of morn, the tripped with nimble feet from path to path, and vifited with hafty fteps every division of the incloure; the regaled on the fragrance of the opening pink, and brushed the fparkling drops from the modelt violet. It was the garden of innocence and virtue; no choaking weeds were fuffered to infelt it, and no poisonous herb fprung from its foil.

LORELLA had almost completed a bouquet for her bofom, when she was furprifed by the approach of a stranger. But the modesty of his aspect, the fweetness of his accents, and the respectfulness of his address, filenced her apprehensions, and dispelled every sear. Youth and sensibility glowed in his countenance, and his every motion was grace and activity. They difcourfed on the beauties of nature, and the charms of virtue, and arm in arm vifited every tree, and ex-

amined the varying tints of every flower.

At length, taking the fair maid gently by the hand, the young stranger addressed her in the following words: "My charming LORELLA, you are innocent, you are virtuous, you are contented, and you are happy. You have never paffed the limits of thefe walls; you are ignorant of other flowers, of other fruits, and of other amusements than what you here enjoy; you therefore feel not their want, because you know not their excellencies. But could you be perfuaded to accompany me, I would conduct you into-thefe fair gardens of pleafure which furround us; lead you through lofty groves and embowering shades; through walks ever green, and fields ever covered with verdure; You would there gaze with delight on the beauties, and enjoy the grateful fragrance of flowers unknown before; regale yourfelf with fruits which you have never taffed; and dance to mufic, whose enchanting founds have never yet faluted your ears. There labor and care are unknown, and the stream of pleafure flows without alloy, and without end."

LORELLA liftened with eagerness and aftonishment.
"Those fatal gardens," she replied, "have my parents taught me ever to avoid. Their glowing fruits, and variegated blofforns, which at a distance appear fo delightful, the lip of parental fondness have faid, distil posson and exterminate life. The tyger and the deadly adder inhabit their groves, and the friend of mifery haunts every dwelling. I dare not go with you; the reiterated warnings of my parents I must heed, and their commands I must.

The young visitant, in reply, represented the account as fabulous, and protested that a short excursion into these happy inclofures would not be attended with any ill confequences, but, on the contrary, be perfectly fafe, and productive of inconceivable delight. They even might return if she pleased, before her parents could suspect ber being absent. Invitations to pleasure, urged by youthful eloquence, and seconded by the ardor of curiosity, were too potent for the refistance of female fortitude, and the at-

length conferred to accompany him.

They entered the confines of pleafare, and were immediately invited by the company to join in their amufements, and feast themselves on the profusion of dainties which were and teat themselves of the profitted admired their fruits, and tafted freely of their wines. She confessed them to be far more delicious than those which her own garden afforded.

and after having finished her repast, mingled in the dances. All was gay, all was romantie, all was delightful. She almost fancied herfelf in the garden of Paradife, and accused her parents of rigour and cruelty, for wishing to

deprive her of fuch enchanting pleafures.

Fatigue and the fumes of wine at length overcame her, and she sunk into the arms of sleep. Stupissed by the poifonous feaft, and the deleterious draught, the for a while remained infentible and ignorant of what was paifing a-round her. On waking, the found herfelf deferted and alone, furrounded by horrors, and exposed to every danger. A dreary defert appeared uninhabited by human beings, where nothing prefented itself but barren fands, rocks piled upon rocks, and precipices threatening defruction; where nothing was heard but the whiftling of winds the kowlings of wild beafts, and the fereams of birds of prey.

Transfixed with terror, the remained motionles; She knew not whither to preced for feter, and to remain was

knew not whither to proceed for fafety, and to remain was death. No friendly hand appeared to conduct her; no friendly voice faluted her; no propitious power defcended to her relicf. "Alas!" fhe cried, " where am I now? Is it real, or is it a dream : Nothing meets my eyes but images of horror and wretchednesse no place of refuge can be found, no way of escape is possible. Gracious Heaven I I have forfaken the dwelling of virtue, and strayed from the garden of innocence; I have defpised the warnings of experience, and difobeyed the commands of wisdom; the laws of nature have I broken, and offended the Majesty of Heaven. To thee I dare not look up for assistance, nor fall at thy feet for pardon. To these abodes of mifery hope never comes; no cheering ray of distant happiness warms the cold bosom of their wretched inhabitant; despair is her only portion, and death her only re-prieve. Come then, thou friend of the miferable; in thy cold embrace will I feek for comfort, and an exemption from my fufferings. This pointed fteel shall liberate me from the confines of this dreary abode, and confign me to an eternity, in which my uncertain fate must be irrevocably fixed.

She faid and with the firm hand of desperation, plunged the deadly steel into her bosom.

Dcc. 9.

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For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### PREFACE.

HA! ha! ha! I can't refrain from laughing to think I should begin my authorship in such a droll way : and yet upon my foul this my first appearance before you dear firs.—I affine you, I'ma merry fellow.—I come laughing before you—tell me, are you glad to see me?

-Friend, what are you thinking about me now ?-but I can't ftop to reason with you. I am in great bafte—do tell me however, are you glad ofmy coming? Why you begin to grow mad! (I mean to write a whole page about this word)—perhaps you are faying—How should I be glad to see you before I know who you are ?-Well then, in order that I may get rid of this teafing curiofity of yours, I will tell you.—I am, and always shall be, no more or less than what you have seen of me already—ferions, filly, and fenfille by trans. I shall fome-times favor the Magazine and the public (never thought I was fo impudent before) with curious non-descript produc-tions (6-1). tions funilar to the prefeut-I don't know whether to fend this directly to the prefs of let it rest a week and read - I'll not tell you. O! immortal spirit of STERN! why
I wish to God I could get out of this scrape. I do hate apostrophe's—however, I mean to finish mine some time or other. When—how—I can't for the foul of me get a going again. That (I was just about to fay curfed) apoftrophe has quite put me out. Oh !- I am out of fpirits-I could cry my eyes tearless and my heart could grieve it--And art thou dead !--oh gone !--gone--gone forever !

A friend of mine faid to me one day, "would you, were you poffeffed of wit and genius, employ them to the neglect of more worldly concerns?" I happened just then to be in an ill humour (I was thinking on the rafcality of man's character) and I answer d him very cruftily—But I am (as my pcn moves) revolving the queftion in my head—hear and determine—Remember I have nothing but to think and write. First then—(did ever a man think by rule before!)—the human—fudge! fudge! fadge! I am out—Prithee -the himan-lunge ...
triend, excuse me till to-morrow.
YCNAF DAN NUF.

### SELECTED EXTRACTS,

From the MSS CHRONOLOGY, &c. of a Citizen of Boston.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Number A LONDON paper of Nov. 25, 1786, contains
III. A the following account of the fecundity of
FISH, viz. Mr. Harmer, in his accurate Tables, inftances the increase of Herrings, which annually in the month of June come from the North Sea, and in aftonishing shoals, visit the coast of Great Britain. A Herring, caught the 25th October, weighed five ounces five penny weights; the weight of the fpawn was four hundred and eighty grains, and the number of its eggs, thirty fix thousand nine bundred and fixty. A Codfifb, taken in the winter, contained fpawn, the weight of which was twelve thoufand five hundred and forty grains, and the number of its eggs, three million fix bundred eighty fix thousand seven bundred and fixty. The secundity of the Flounder, Mr. Harmer has also thewn to be nearly one million and an half. The weights Mr. H. used, were Avoirdupois, and he reckoned 4871 grains to an

No. IV.] The following account is from an officer on the Obio, to his friends in Connecticut iome years past : "There is an animal in this country which excites the admiration of all who have had an opportunity to view, being amphibious; it refides in the water during the day time, but at night repairs to the land in quest of prey, which are Deer, they lie in the Deer paths undiscovered, and refemble an old flump, until the Deer, unaware of his enemy, paffes over him. This creature immediately feizes him, and entangling him in his tail (which is 15 feet in length) notwithstanding all the exertions of the Deer to clear himfelf, draws him to the water, where he drowns and then devours him. One of our men lately discovered one in the morning early with his prey, of which he informed fome of the company that were nigh—they foon came up and killed him with clubs; the Deer was dead, and weighed 444 pounds. These animals live in muddy creeks, where we can find no bottom. It has two heads, in shape resembling a turtle, and by the Indians colled OGNAO.

No.V]—NUMEROF INHABITANTS ON THE EARTH—"It is begind by all nations that this globe is capable of fublifting byes thou faint unifor never actually existed at one time." The following calculation by an author on the ufe of the bills of mortality, shews, "That Europe contains upwards of 125 million, Asia 450 million, Africa 150 million, America 160 million, making in the whole eight hun-dred and eighty five millions and one third of a million of human beings on the earth. If we reckon with the an-cients that a generation lasts thirty three years, in that fpace 885 million and 300 thousand men will be born and dic, and consequently 81,762 will die every day, 3406 every hour, 36 every fecoud, and at the end of 84 years they are all dead.

"More males born than females in the proportion of 1050 to 1000; but wais and other accidents bring both

fexes to nearly an equality.

"The children of a country are computed to be one fifth" part of the inhabitants.

"Since the christian Æra, there has been between 54 and 55 generations."

### SINGULAR EVENTS.

Lonnon, Oct. 13, 1802.—The very fingular medical cafe which occurred lately in the City of Chichefter, is frongly authenticated by the following particulars:—On a latter day of Feb. laft, a child of Jonathai and Elizabeth White, living at Mrs. Holden's, in the WelfPailant, (Lea.) having the care of its infant fuckling brother, aged fix mo. whilst in the cradle, put to its mouth a two-bladed knife, with a horn or bone handle, (for the prefent appearance of the evacuated fragments do not warrant either conclusion!) which the infant fwallowed with fome pain, but with no confequent dangerous fymptoms. It does not appear that medical affiftance took place, but only that caftor oil was recommended and given, also poppy water by the mother, as a narcotic. 'The infant's linen foon assumed the appearance of iron mould, and on May 24 (three months after the accident) the shortest blade was evacuated in a very corroded and diminished state, and on June 16, one half or side of the handle was cast up in a doubled, but not softened state, which upon attempting to straiten, broke in too at the rivet holes; a piece of iron was at the same time cast up (probably the living iron), much corroded.-Nothing more appeared until Sunday, July 25, when one of the blades came away, corroded but not much diminished.—Fourthly, on Wednesday, tke 11th inst. the iron back piece was cast

up, in a lefs corroded and diminished flate than the others! this meafured three inches and a half, and is at one end as pointed as a common packing needle. The whole inftrument thus appears to have come away at the above four times, except the rivets, which, it is prefumed, are either become diffolved, or escaped inspection. The chalybeate property has not only shewn itself upon the infant's linen, but even wood which the faces have touched, have ineffacably receive the iron mould ftain. The child is described as having fuffered much pain, particularly near the times of the feveral voidings taking place; it is rather an emaciated appearance, and has much loathed its food. It has been fuckled once each day fince the accident, but is now more at the breaft, and there is every reafon to expect its full recovery. The above principal points are from the notes of a practitioner, who has occasionally (only) from the infant, and who is in possession of some of the above extraordinary veftiges; the mother keeping the remainder. The knife must have been full three inches long, and was of the fort attached to pocket books.

BENNINGTON, Nov. 29 .- On the 17th inft departed this life, in this town, Danl. Stratton, fon of Mr. Joel S. Æt. 20. This youth was feized with what the physicians termed the fciatica, in July, 1791, in a dreadful manner, and, at different periods, endured a diflocation of most of the joints of his body. For 8 years past, he never stepped on his feet; his back was drawn out of joint before he was confined to his bed, and foon afterwards all his joints, one after another, even to his fingers, were diflocated and rendered ufelefs, except the right elbow, which enabled him to move his right hand about an inch or two up or down on his breast. For fix years he was not turned in his bed, or moved in any way, but by removing his bedtlead, and all together. For three years, his jaws were fet, and all his fuftenance administered, sliced so thin, as to be thrust into the orifice, about the eighth of an inch wide; and the diforder affecting his eyes deprived him of fight for three years. He was aftewards, by the inveteracy of his diforder, rendered quite deaf of one car, and received no liquid but what he fucked through a straw, for 2 years before his death. What is remarkable in this case is, that he retained his fenfes through the whole time, and his power of utterance never failed him. He knew people by the tone of their voice, or their footsleps, as quick as any one in the house, while his hearing remained. In his last moments he called the household tegether and bid them sarewell in an affecting manner, and died calm and composed, a dreadful instance of the mighty power, and solemn dealing of God in the dispensations of his providence, and a sacred proof of the operations of his hand exceeding the power of intellectual nature to account for.

### AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

IN the proceedings of the Legislature of Connecticut, Nov. 1, 1802, we find the following article:— "The petition of John Holland, &c. praying for an Act of Incorporation, by the name of the "Gonnestient Mine Company," and the petitioners were heard by council, who flated, that the company was formed by a number of wealthy and respectable gentlemen belonging to Boston, Cambridge, Providence, Connecticut, and Newyork, for the purpose of working a Copper Mine on Ridge Hill, in the towns of Hamden and Cheshire. This mine was discovered about one hundred years ago, before the fettlement of the country by the Dutch, who dug the hill in feveral places, but to little or no effect. Between the years 1720, and 1730, a Company was formed in Newjerfey and Newyork, and England, for the purpose of working this mine, and a lease obtained by them from the town of Newhaven of the mine for ten years, to be forfeited on their relinquishing the working the mine for two years. In the fouth part of Cheshire, the Company funk a shaft in the hill about feven feet deep, and obtained confiderable ore from it.-They also funk two or three more shafts about three miles below the town of Hampden, and drifted a passage under the hill, for the purpose of draining the mine. The quantity of ore taken out of the hill in this place was confiderable. Report fays that the Company loaded a veffel with the ore, and fent it to England to be affayed and refined .-In the mean time, the company delayed working the mine, and covered up the shaft in Cheshire, and probably one of the shafts in Hamden, leaving the tools in them, intending to open them again, when they should have returns from England. The vessel was lost; one of the principal owners died; and two years elapfed before they were ready to refume the working the mines. They afterwards applied for a renewal of their leafe, which was refused by the town of Newhaven, and the other proprietors, as the people began to have large notions of the richnels of the mine.

"The Company also experienced much inconvenience water fo as to refinne digging. They petitioned the Legiflature for liberty to continue the pumps on Sunday.— This was refufed them: and it was papellible for them at aliat time to obtain pumps which would answer much pur-

"All these circumstances combined together, with a failure of fome of the company, prevented their ever open-

ing the mines again.

In this fituation the mines have remained till the last fpring, when the prefent Company was formed. They have opened the shaft in Cheshire, found the tools, &c. left there, and have taken out fome ore, which has been affaycd. It yields from fifty to eighty per cent. copper of a fu-perior quality, having mixed with it about fix per cent.

filver.
"They have opened one of the shafts in Hamden, and are now boring a drain under the hill. The whole of the mine hills appear to be impregnated, and to contain an in-

exhaustible bed of ore.

"The company have already expended 2000 dollars, and are determined to profecute the business. Granted."

### BOSTON:

### &ATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18, 1802.

MASSACHUSETTS MECHANIC ASSOCIATION.

On Thursday last, the annual choice of Officers, of this large and growing Institution, took place. After the choice of Officers, the Society repaired to Fanuicl-Hall, where, with a number of invited guefts, they partook of an excellent Entertainment. After dinner, appropriate toasts and volunteers, were drank, fongs fung, &c.—The officers for the current year are, JONATHAN HUNNEWELL, Efq. Prefident, and Maj. BENJAMIN RUSSELL, Vice-Prefident.—Dea. Francis Wright, Treafurer; and Mr. Wm. Annrews, Secretary.—Capt. Daniel Meffinger, Capt. Jonts S. Bass, Capt. Oliver Johonnot, Capt. James Phillips, Mr. Thomas W. Sumner, Mr. John M. Lane, Capt. Lemnel Gardner, Mr. Josiah Snelling, and Mr. Samuel Perkins, Trufleer.—Among the guelts were, His Honor the Lieut. Governor; the Sheriff of Suffolk; Speaker of the House of Representatives; Prefident and Vice-Prefident of the Chamber of Commerce; feveral of the Rev. Clergy; the The Hall was fancifully and appropriately decorated in the following manner :-

West End, in advance-Two Columns supporting an Arch' (of thirty feet from fide to fide) on which was in-feribed "Arts Improv'd Enrich Nations." On the Key

Stone of the Arch-" Attend to Bufinefs."

On the Back Ground which was Green, the appropriate colour of the Affociation. In the centre, a large unfinish'd Pyramid guarded by the Eye of Providence—overwhich was a Spread Eagle: under it a recommendatory Certificate, given to young men who have ferved apprenticeships with any of the Members of the Affeciation, whose conduct while Munors was approved.

On the Right-Emblem of Wildom-with the President's Certificate, and with Certificates of Members-with an explanatory Key. On the Left-Emblems of Providence, with the Vice Prefident's Certificate, and with Certificates of

Memhers-with an explanatory Key.

East End-Suspended at-entrance, a large Green Curtain festooned: Over it the Arms of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; and over that on a Festoon, Curtain-the Motto of the Association—" Be just and fear not."
From the centre of the ceiling was suspended a pair of

Scales, from a ceiling piece, on which was infcribed : A

just weight and Balance are the Lord's."

Sides of the Hall were decorated: the windows with Ever Green: from them were difplayed Flags of the different Professions, and # the Pilasters, were Certificates of Members.

On Sunday, last week, the bell in St. Paul's Church, N.

On Sunday, and week, the sect in set Paul's Church, Iv. York, while in the act of ringing, fell and broke. It was the largeft in the city.

We copy the following from a late New-York paper:—

On the 16th ult. came on the trial of Nicholas Toncroy, at Poughkeepsie, for an affault and battery on an old lady upwards of 80 years of age. He was under the singular and unhappy delution to suppose her to be a Witch, and that by cutting her three timesacrofs the forchead, he should fereen himfelf from her forceries. This he actually per-formed. He was convicted. After which an accommo-dation was effected between him and the family of the old lady, and he was fined only one dollar and cofts of profe-

An Academy of the Fine Arts has been chablished in

Mr. Mark Batcheller, of Sutton, in this State, raifed a Turnip the prefent year, which meafured 2 feet and 8 inches in circumference, and weighed 12 pounds !

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We are forry our friends were deprived the pleafure of reading the 5th number of the Innerant last week. According to the date, it ought to have been received earlier.

We expect to be favored with an Epitome of the Thurf-day LeGure, in this town; the first number will be found in this week's Magazine. In them, the Christian will find infiruction, and the Libertine a flumbling-block.

Mr. TURRIL has fent us a Manuscript, on Astronomy and Physic, written in the year 1232, twelve years before Its antiquity prevents us from the invention of printing. Its antiquity prevents us from making extracts. It is in high prefervation, and worthy the notice of connoisseurs. We have returned it to his Ca-

binet, in Tremont-fireet, where it may be viewed.

Dinet; in remioni-intect, where it may be viewed.

We approve of the "Poem," provided the author will
permit us to except 10 lines of the fecond canto.

Our columns, we fear, are not vaide enough for "Apropos."

"Oh, where lear my John froyd,"—we cannot tell you
dear "Julianna,"—but we will suppress this Song, for if
he should ever chance to fee it, be certainly "will ne'er retwo notin." turn again. We affure "W. S." we never received the letter he

mentions. We will thank him for another transcription. It gives us pleafure to inform our Correspondents, that

the Goffip, Honora Martefia, Itinerant, Cenfor, &c. are copied into many of the interior papers.

### LITERARY NOTICES.

Messrs. West and Greenleaf, have in the prefs, a " Minor Encyclopedia, or Cabinet of General Knowledge," in 4 vols. 12mo. compiled from the best authorities, by the Rev. Thaddeus M. Harris, A. M. S. H. S. "This work (fays the compiler in his Prospectus) is intended to furnish a general outline of Universal Knowledge; " not indeed fo complete as to supercede systematic works on the various departments of Science here introduced, nor so minute ous departments of Science here introduced, nor lo minute as to enter into a full detail on every topic." Coming from the pen of a writer of fuch abbitlessas Mr. H. we have no doubt but that it will be deterving the approbation of the public.

Mr. Dunham has juft topicing "The Vocal Companion and Masonic Register: Cartaining befides much Masonic Register: Cartaining before Register: Cartaining Regi

fonic information, a judicious collection of Anthems, Dirges, Songs, Charges, &c. which cannot fail of being interesting

to the brethren of the Craft.

On Monday next, will be published by Mr. E. Larkin, an Historial Drama, called, "a New World Planted, or the Adventures of the Forefathers of New-England, who land-

Mefirs. Thomas and Andrews, have lately published, a handsome edition of Blair's Lectures on Rhetoric and Bel-

les Letters, in 2 vols. 8vo.

They have also printed a new Music book, entitled, Columbian and European Harmony, or, Bridgewater Collection of Sacred Music, collected by Bartholomew Brown, A. M. and others. This work is intended to correct the mufical tafte of our country, and good judges have pronounced it well calculated to answer that valuable purpose. They have also recently printed a work, excellently well calculated for the use of Schools and Families, entitled, Beauties of the Bible. This work is a felection from the old and new Testaments, with judicious remarks and differtations. Since this work has been published, it has the decided approbation of many respectable Clergyman and School Committees, and the fale for the use of Schools and I. nilies has been in proportion to the intrinsic merit of the work. It would be a valuable, though not expensive New Years Gift for children and youth.

Years Gift for children and youth.

A work has lately been printed at Philadelphia, by J. Hoffs, cntiled, the Eemale Mentor, or Selett Convectations on interefting subjects. This work is very handlomely spoken of by the reviewers, who recommend it to be put the bands of young ladies just entering life. The into the hands of young ladies just entering life. The fame gentleman has also just published the Slave of Possion, or the Fruits of Werter, which is intended to contract the tendency of that popular and facinating work. Both thefe publications may be had of 'Thomas and Andrews.

MARS—B, and J. Loring have lately published on a large scale, particular maps of Massachusetts proper, and District of Maine; they are very neatly engraved by J. Callender, and S. Iill.

A new and improved Chart of the Cape of Good Hope, the Mozambique passage and part of the coast of Africa, inft published by Wia Norman,

Mr. J. Nancrede has just iffued a catalogue of his large and valuable collection of Books, in all the various hranches of Literature, which compriles many fearce and rate Books; in different languages. The catalogue contains 16 folid quarto pages, and on finall type. The price is also annexed 1555555 to cach volume. THEATRE.

On Monday, the tragedy of Richard the Third, with the farce of Who's the Dupe.

ORDAINED.

At Weare, N. H. the Rev. Mr. SAYFORD. MARRIAGES.

In Newport, Mr. Ephin. Sanford, to Mils Hannah Laws ton. In Lanfugburg, Mr. Horatio Hitchcock, to Mile Jane Dickinfon, In Walpole, (N. H.) Dr. Geo. Spathawk, to Mile Polly Allen. In Warren, (R. I.) Mr. Geo. Woodmanfee, to Mifs Rebecca Goff. In West-Springsield, Lt. Josiah Hitchcock, to Mrs. Lucy Ely. In Vassalborough, Mr. John O. Webster, to Mifs Rebecca G. Sewall. In Nantucket, Mr. Burden Chace, of Rhode-Island, to Miss Sarah Folger. In Gloucester, Capt. Isaac Elwell, jun. to Mils Anna W. Hough; Mr. Robert Elwell, to Mils Betsy Webber; Capt. Henry Pierce, to Mifs Abigail Knights; Mr. James Sawyer, to Mifs Lydia Morgan; Mr. Samuel Gilbert, to Mifs Sally Woodbury.

In Boston, Mr. John Waterman, to Mifs Eunice Townfend; Mr. John Richardson, to Miss Sally Loring; Mr. Robert Lash, jun. to Miss Rebecca S. Greenless; Dr. Win. Ingalls, to Miss Lucy M. Rust; Mr. Ebenezer Knowlton, to Mifs Margaret Bass; Mr. James Ellison, to Miss Char-lotte Hickling. DEATHS.

to Miss Margarette DEATHS.

In Warwick, R. I. Samuel Chafe, Efg. Æt 81. In Andover, Mrs. Phebe Abbot, Æt 91. In Hampflead, Mrs. Elizabeth Eaftman, Æt 88. In Harwinton, Dr. Wm. A-10. 49. In Danbury, Elifha Whittlefey, Efg. bernethy, Æt 63. In Danbury, Elifha Whittlefey, Efq. Æt 45. Iu Bolton, (C.) Mr. Gideon Simons, Æt 65. In Windfor, Mrs. Lucy Manley, Æt 22. In Lake Champlin, (drowned) Mr. Ed. Sweeney, Æt 26, a native of Ireland. In Philad. Mr. Fredk. Giefe, a native a Russia. In Pittsburg, Robt. Callender, Efq. Counfellor at Law. In Salem, (N. Y.) Rev. James Proudfit, Æt 71, and 50th of his miniftry. In Northampton, Mr. Elifa Wright, Æt 63;— Mrs. Rachel Waite, Æt 72. In Rutland, (V.) Mifs Eunice Finten, Æt 18. In Amherft, (N. H.) Mrs. Lydia Wilkins, Æt 83; Mrs. Mary Bryant, Æt 74; Mrs. Moriah Smith, Æt 47. In Newport, Mrs. Alice Whalling, Æt 79; Mrs. Et 47. In Newport, Mrs. Alice Williams, Sarah Robinson: Mr. Jona. Marsh, Et 70. In Providence, M. (R. I.) Mrs. Experience Cole. In Providence, Mrs. Mar-tha Bucklin. In Portfmouth, Mr. Joseph Benson, Æt 76; Mrs. Comfort Moffatt. In Sutton, Mr. Abel Cole, Æt 40. He broke a blood vessel, and expired in a few minutes. In Scarfdale, Capt. Geo. Dekay. He was feized with a virtigo, while fifthing, & fell backwards, which terminated his existence. In Stonington, Mr. Ed. Johnson. In Leverett, Mrs. Betfy Gould, Æt 24. In Brookfield, Mrs. Thaukful Raymond, Æt 36. In Worcefter, Mrs. Elizabeth Curtis, Æt 89. In Briftol, (R. I.) John Throop, Efq. Æt 68. In Jamaica, Capt. Ifaac Smith, of Salem, Æt 33. In N. York, James Scholfield, Æt 57, a native of England. In Norwich, Mr. And. Chapman, Æt 50. In Pennfylvania, Col. Ed. Bartholomew, killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol. In England, Mr. Robt. Dean, burnt to death; Mr. Whitehead, loft his life by falling into a lime kiln; Mr. Gutherie, scalded to death by falling into a still; Dr. D. Ludlow, of the lock-jaw, occasioned by the puncture of a thorn in one of his fingers.—In Dunftable, (N. H.) Mr. Timothy Hadley, Æt 18. He was found dead in his bed, in confequence of the vapour from burning charcoal in his chamber the evening before.-In Newton, Mr. Wm. Fuller, Æt 74. In Portland, Mr. Samuel Harris, Æt 21. In Mansfield, Mr. Benj. Rogers, fen.; Mr. Jona. Newcomb, Æt 93. In Norton, Mr. Samuel Newcomb, Æt 93. In Hopkington, Mej. Wm. Price, Æt 67. In Charlestown, Mrs. Lucy Holden, wife of Mr. Neh. H. jun. Æt 31. In Roxbury, Mr. Samuel Bowen, Æt 56.

In Boston, Mrs. Dorothy Carnes, wife of Mr. Nathl. C. Æt 23; Mrs. Elizabeth Hunneman, Æt 65; Mrs. Mary Nowell, Æt 46, wife of Mr. Samuel Y. Nowell; Hanuak Hall Robinfon Gibbs, daughter of Maj. Caleb Gibbs, Æt 6. Mrs. Mary Eunfon, Æt 46, wife of Mr. James E.; Mr. Baker, Æt 40; Mrs. Herschell; 5 Children, and a black man, making the number of deaths this week, Thirteen.

GOING !-DONE !-GONE !

ON Tuesday next, all Tickets unfold in the 2d class of South-Hadley Capal Leve South-Hadley Canal Lottery, pafs into the hands of a Company, who will ratie the price to 5 dls. 50 cents.— Tickets, halfs, and quarters, for fale by GILBERT and DEAN, at 5 dls. if applied for in feafon. Ten Thou-land Dollars is the highest prize. Dec. 18,

### POETRY.



From an ENGLISH MAGAZINE.

Leok before you leap .- A poetical Epifile, from Senectus to Juvenus.

OUR immortal Poets fays, and true I ween, There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which taken at the ebb, moft furely leads To fortune, fame, and honour: all their deeds Through life are mark'd by an affured fucests: But when this turn of tide, is hard to guefs, Say fome. I think what the great Poet faid, Aim'd at the time when men refolve to wed. With men and women too, the ills of life Or good, depends on hūfband or on wife, But left this mode of reafoning should fail, I will exemplify it in a Tale.

CHARLES was a modest worthy youth, His foul the seat of steady truth: Possessed of wix and folial worth, . And form which serv'd to set them forth: His manners were by all approv'd, And all who knew his merits lov'd. From Academic toils releat'd, His knowledge by those toils cncreat'd; His wisdom far beyond his years, Yet free from all pedantic airs; Tardy to give or take offence, The well-bred polished man of sense.

Such was our hero, to be fure
He was not rich, nor very poor.
He had a finall but clear effate,
A manfion elegantly neat;
A handfone nag to take the air,
And one to draw a Cabriole chair.
He could conveniently afford,
To afk his friends to grace his board
And bid them welcome without fear
To a plain joint: perhaps in rear,
A pye or pudding—and in fine,
Give them a glafs of old port wine.

A mind like CHARLES'S could not be Content in inactivity;
For though he had enough of pelf,
To jog on quietly himfelf;
Yet as he thought that man must be
More happy with fociety;
And had a heart form'd to receive
All the delights pure love could give;
He studied hard in hopes to draw,
Future refources from the law.

Amongst the nymphs who spread with care The net, our hero to enfinare—
Was JULIA; of majestic mien,
Just in the bloom of dear eighteen:
Her face by women deem'd not plain,
Was form'd to strike the am'rous swain:
Her eyes which shot a piercing ray,
Ware large and full, of darkest grey,
Whose silken lasses ill could hide
The slash of rage or wakened pride.
Her mouth was large—but then her teeth
Were white and even: her swetch breath
Like villets—and her lips the hue
Of cherries bathed in morning dew.
-Such Julia was: her form and sace
-Such Julia was: her form and sace
-And when abroad she deign'd to roam,
She seem'd an Angel;—but at home,
'Twig different far: dark scowl'd her brow—
Her words plain wont, and will, yes! no!
She scool of the risters, snapp'd her brother;
Nay, it was faid, would strike her mother:
They knew her sauts, but they denied them,
For loving her, they strove to hide them.

CHARLES faw the nymph, and he admired: Her wit allured—her beauty fir'd; \*SHARESPEARE. He thought how blest would be his life, Could he obtain her for a wife.

Horatus his tried faithful friend,
Who knew how this purfuit must end;
Cried, prithe Charles, confider well,
She's fair I own—but break the spell;
You will not have one happy hour,
If once your peace is in her power:
Trust me she'll make your suture life
All uproar and domestic strife;
Not that she'll rave, or swear, or curse,
But she will be fulky, which is worse;
Fling things about, and hang the doors;
Look black, nor speak perhaps for hours.

CHARLES, heard—but love both deaf and blind, Found an excufe just to his mind.
HORATIUS thus my choice reproves,
Because himself the maiden loves:
"Tis true, her temper's warm, I knew it,
But she has Reason to subdue it;
And it will be my pride to prove
Its conquest, by all powerful love.

Lessia, who bore him warm eficem, Strove to aroufe him from his dream; Cried, look around, and you will fee Fifty as fair and good as file; Who add to beauty, wit and youth, A foftnefs every care to foothe. Think well—for fhould you Julia wed Few joys will blefs your nuptial bed; Continued jars, perpetual gloom, Will make your home a dreary tomb.

Eafily Lesela's aim was known;
Lesela has daughters of her own
Thought CHARLES, and it must be consess'd
She ought to love her own the best;
This erray in the semale foul,
Does every finer sense controul;
Butla's mind no envy knows,
And she shall triumph o'er her soes.

Thus deaf to all its res, ning friends,
Charles proveres, obtains his ends:
To church fair Xushippe he leads—
But mark the mis'ry that fucceeds.
Scarce had the shoon began to wain,
Since holy church made one of twain,
E'er poor Charles found his lovely bride,
Polife's'd ill nature, fpite and pride.
To him awhile the play'd the faint,
But his domeftics made complaint,
Madam was wondrous hard to pleafe,
And they could get but little eafe;
They were unwilling fure to leave,
Sogood a mafter, and fhould grieve;
But yet they must request permission,
To quit his fervice with fubmission.
Charles wonder'd, but indulged no thought
That his dear Julia was in fault.
He chang'd, and chang'd, who was to blame
He could not tell, 'twas all the fame;
The maids fell sick and wont away.

At length refolt'd to know the cause—
One eve, his chair he closely draws
To Julia's fide, in foothing strain,
Begin's—" My dear, it gives me pain,
To find my fervants discontented:
Could not these changes be prevented?"
Sir it' cried the haughty dame, and threw
A glance which struck our hero through:
"Do you presume to interfere
"With things that are not in your sphere?
"Go to your office, sir, and draw
"Up honds and deeds; study the law;
"Or if my province you'll invade,
"Or if my province you'll invade,
"Choose your own cook and dairy maid;
"Direct the sitchen and the table—"
Perhaps you think my place the stable."
"My dear!" cried Charles, and look'd ag
But lo! the Haleyon calm was past;

"My dear!" cried Charles, and look'd aghaft, But lo! the Halcyon calm was paft; The veil was rent, and to his view Appear'd too late the dreaded fhrew. Whene'er he foothed, her voice grew higher, And filence only fan'd the fire: Did he retort, fobb's chok'd her breath, She vow'd he meant to be her death; And tears and fits fill'd up the feene, With Monfter! Tyrant! Wretch! between.

Sometimes fhe'd take unmeant offence, And act with unmatch'd infolence— Break all his pipes; lock up the wine, Go out when he had friends to dine; In fhort, fhe led hun fuch a life, CHARLES with'd the devil had his wife.

Difpoil'd of all domestic peace;
His patience lost—heart ill at ease—
Oft to the tavern he'd repair,
And in full bumpers drown his care.
Or to fome, nymph who had the pow'r
To foothe and cheer the passing hour;
Sometimes for comfort would he roam,
To lost the thoughts of waife and home;
Till bankrupt both in wealth and fame,
Robb'd of both fortune and good name.
He who hy nature was defign'd
The pride and honour of his kind;
Whose virtues were by all confest'd;
Whom the wife honour'd and carefs'd;
By passion blinded and betray'd,
From the erroneous choice he made,
His powers cramp'd forbad to shine,
Became a fot, rake, libertine.
And form'd to ornament the highest station,
Sulk to the lowest depth of degradation.
Self exil'd, felf condenn'd he wander'd forth,
Regretted! Pitied! Lov'd! by all who knew his
fworth.

### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

## THURSDAY LECTURE.

LUKE XIX. 40.

And he answered and said unto them, I tell you, that if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately ery out.

HIS is to be understood as a proverbial kind of expression, signifying the certainty of Christ's messiahship. The skeptical pharisees, defirous of damping the joy, and quenching the zeal, of those pious jews, who glorified God for visiting of those pious jews, who glorified God for vifiting and redeeming his people, requested Jesus to rebuke his extravagant disciples, and teach them moderation. "By no means," he replies. "Their rejoicing is in the highest degree reasonable and decorous. This is the most joyous day ever known in Judea. It is the happy era, of which your prophets have propheted, and your poets sung. In their predictions, you hoast a future Prince of peace, and exult in the expected privileges of his reign. That Prince hath come, and his reign is reign. That Prince hath come, and his reign is commenced. His works and triumphs incontestibly prove it. The blind receive their fight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleanfed, and the deaf bear; the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them. These blessings your fathers faw in vision only; but you fee them literally: it was their's to enjoy them in mere profpect ; it is your's to taste and realize them :they could fay, Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion, for thy king CONETH; but far more bleffed are your eyes, which behold this king ALREADY COME, actually dispensing the light of his doctrine and the honours of his falvation. Amidst these brilliant proofs of the Messiah's advent, it is evidence of your stupidity to deny his divine mission, and of your envy and malice to attempt reproffing the rapture of his followers. For, if his entrance into your city, on this remarkable occasion, should excite no acclamations of the people, inanimate nature would accuse them of insensibility and ingratitude, and the very flones in the street become the organs of his praise."

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No. 56, STATE-STREET, BOSTON, [over the Store of Mr. Peirce.]

DEVOTED TO

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, St. St.

### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And frew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP. No IX.

Meliora pii docuere barent es, Quid pure tranquillet.

MARY HARDWICK, was the wife of a respectable meed himself, a wife, one child, and an orphanniece, not-only in plenty and ease, but enabled them to enjoy every innocent pleafure the metropolis afforded, and was yearly laying up fomething for the support of them, when it should pleafe Gon to terminate his existence. He gave his nicce, Ruth Offorne, a good useful education, she wrote a fair hand, understood accounts in a masterly manner, and though but fifteen years old at the time her uncle was taken from them, she had been fo well grounded in the principles of the christian religion, that neither time or change of circumstances had the power to shake her belief of, or reliance on a God of infinite wifdom, mercy, and juffice, who fu-perintends and directs the great events of life, and by his power upholds the universe. A fudden attack of a billious fever, removed *John Hardwick* from this fublunary state, if the was a woman of an eafy diffortion, and good natural should be was a woman of an eafy diffortion, and good natural should be was a woman of an eafy diffortion, and good natural should be was a woman of an eafy diffortion, and good natural should be was a woman of an eafy diffortion, and good natural should be was a woman of an eafy diffortion, and good natural should be was a woman of an eafy diffortion, and good natural should be was a woman of an eafy diffortion. fense, but had not stability of character or strength of mind, to render that semse useful to herself and others. She had been most tenderly attached to her husband, and the grief the experienced at his lofs was indulged until it became almost a fault. All the affection she had felt for him was now reassforred to her daughter, who became from the moment of her lather's decease, the only object of her mother's fondest folicitude. Hardwick had not left his wife in easy circumstances, though she was by no means destirute. Anxious to preserve the little property she possessed unimpaired for her dear Sarab, Mrs. Hardwick determined to take a few genteel boarders : and left the mixed fociety which naturally refort to a boarding-house, should contaminate her manners Sarab was placed at a respectable boarding-fehool. Ruth remained at home to affect her aunt in domestic affairs. Every thing wore a smiling aspect until Sarab reached her fixteenth year. She had regularly come home twice a year for a fortnight's holidays; at which the very evident improvements in her person, manners, &c. were constant topics of conversation with the boarders and visitors who frequented her mother's house. Her form was uncommonly fine, her face more than beautiful, for every feature spoke sensibility, every variation revealed the emotions of her ingenuous soul. But Sarab was vain, she possess of the ingernation, a fluency of speech, a quick and forcible mode of expression, which passed for wit and penetration; though in reality it was only the effect of a retentive memory, ftroughy impregnated with the wit, fcntiment, and morality, of the innumerable novels she had been allowed by ber imprudently indulgent mother indif-criminately to perafe. Mrs. Hardwick had also permitted her daughter to learn musie ; and though her talent was not great in that department, nor her application or attention fufficient to make her a brilliant performer, yet as the had a good voice and had the most fashionable or interesting fongs felected for her, the was much applauded when the played, and courted in all companies to fing and accompany her voice on the piano. Ruth, having the weight of the domestic concerns left to her care, and Sarah whenever she came home, having been only considered as a ziftor, she had reached the age mentioned without having attained one really useful accomplishment. She could flourish on muslin, paint flowers, or work a landscape, where the figures were larger than the koufes, and the ani mals higher than the trees. She could write a tolerable

hand, and indite a very fentimental romantic letter-but the art of making household linen, or even making and repairing her own cloaths, she was a total ftranger; her mother did all thefe, things for her, and while the was thus employed, Sarah was permitted to rattle the keys of her plane, read novels, or firell through the streets with girls as idle and thoughtles as herfelf, teazing the shopkeepers-for articles they had no defign to purchase, and pulling millinary, &c. about, with no defign but to fce fashions. Sarab Hardwick's fociety was courted by perfons far above her own rank in life. She was allowed to cmulate girls of independent fortune in her drefs, and in the parties and balls the gave in return for those the was daily invited to. Mrs. Hardwick had neither the power or will to reflrain her idol in any, thing ; and her circumstances soon suffered. from the extravagance of her daughter; for among other fashionable sollies, Sarab had learnt to play cards and bet high. Ruth, with a heavy heart, faw the ruinous folly of the daughter, and the paffive imheeility of the mother, but the suffered in filence. Have I a right to interfere? the would fay mentally, shall I who owe every thing to the beneficence of my uncle dare to arraign the conduct of his widow, or blame her indulgence to his daughter? would not fuch conduct have the appearance of ingratitude and envy? Let me by the ftrickest attention to her interest, and by the most rigid economy in managing the family concerns, endcavour to ward off the threatened blow as long as possible; and when what I fear actually takes place, comfort, cheer, and help them to bear their change of circumstances. About this time, a young man, a native of one of the Southern States, whose father had in early life, lived in habits of intimacy with Sarah's father, early life, lived in habits of intimacy with Sarah's father, came to the metropolis, the connection that formerly fub-filled between the families, led him to take up his refidence with Mrs. Hardwight, Obvienzo, for fower half callim, was the only fon of a very wealthy merchant; he had paffed feveral years in Europe, and to the accomplifiments, air, and manners et a, finished gentleman, he had added the principles of a Chefterfield, and the infidelity and feepitelin of a Coccin. Buffires for, his father had brothing to the Northward hus this he made a feenotary conhim to the Northward, but this he made a fecondary confideration; pleafure feemed his chief purfuit, and as his expences were never limited, he indulged himself in every species of it, without restraint. The person of Sarah, caught his attention, her vivacity pleased him, but her vanity and frivolity, prevented his encouraging a thought of her, except as of a being who might add to his fenfual gratifica-

Handfome in his perfon, infinuating in his manners, and the furprising that Sarabilitiened to professions of regard with avoidity, was fafcinated with the brilliant conquest the imagined sie had made, and carriages, fervants, town and country house, nay, periops a voyage to Europe, were continually floating in her facet.

"Somebody," is received, and under confideration.

For the Buston WEERLY MAGAZINE.

THE ITINERANT Nº V.

" This little life
" Is rounded with a fleep." SHAK.

THE brevity of human life has often excited the reflections of the philosopher and the divine; and their observations and apothegms are familiar to every grade and every condition of the human species. The pious and the profane, the virtuous and the abandoncd, the learned and the ignorant, the prince and the beggar, all can defeant with volubility on the shortness, the uncertainty, and the vanity of our earthly existence. Yet extensively as this truth is known, and universally

Yet extensively as this truth is known, and univerfally as it is acknowledged, there are but few, whose projects, purfuits, and general conversation in the world, do not apparently contradid their avowed belief, and whose words and actions do not form a ludicrous, but at the same time a melancholy contrast. What reason and nature dictate, and oblige us in the calm of reflection to confess, is lost and diffipated in the mists of folly, and the giddy whirls of passion.

Of what advantage to us will be the reputation of

wealth, or the puff of fame, when we are covered with the clods of the valley? The toil of labour, the mifery of fatigue, and the walte of health, are but poorly recompensed by the late acquifition of riches which we must foon leave behind, or of a reputation which we can never enjoy

The arm of bending age is employed to the laft, in acemnulating fuperfluous treafure. Even while ftepping on
the threfhold of another world, in which weelth will be of
no avail, the hardy fons of avarice will not abute their ardour, nor open their eyes to the folly of their purfuits. As
if this flate were immutable, and this life without end,
they appear intent on accumulating fapplies, which furceflive ages of enjoyment and sepoit final not be able to
diffipate. By the continual addition of agre to acre, and
of firudure to tructure, one would be lad to imagine then
ignorant that life has an end, or that any other preparations are necessary for a future flate of being, than the poffession of unbounded wealth.

Since it is evident to every perfon, that he must die, and that the longest life consists of but a few years, it were natural to suppose, that a rational being would sometimes withdraw his attention from these fublinary cares, and devote a portion of his time to the contemplation of a seene so important and interesting. And especially, if he pro-sessed to believe in a future state of existence, eternal and unchangeable, he would think the concerns of this transitory life of little moment, when placed in competition with those of another, which shall never end.

ERRATUM. - In our last, 4th paragraph, for " friend of mifery," read " fiend of mifery."

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Reflections occasioned by the present

THE anniverfary of the Reedeemer's birth approaches — It is the evening immediately preceding Christmas day, and a degree of elevated, and grateful devotion, pervades my fiprit. The plous Episcopalian welcomes the prefent period, with holy joy, and it is truly wonderful, at there foundes ith a fingle feet, denominated Christmans, which can neglect to mark, by appropriate honors, an era, undoubtedly the most investment of the property of the p undoubtedly the most important in their religious Calendar. This august epoch, is celebrated as the anniversary of that eventful morning, upon which our God became a tenant of this lower world, and most astonishingly taberna? cled in clay ! It was necessary the Redeemer should be born, that, in the name of humanity, he might burst the harriers of the grave, and arife, "leading captivity captive" and, triumphing over those combined powers, that had set themselves in array against the creature Man—thus receiving gifts for those, whom he had ransomed from the grave. Upon the return of this natal day, we almost unavoidably behold, in the aggregate, the birth, life, sufferings, and death of the Lord of Universal Nature !! But, bleffed be the Omnipresent God Man, we do not frop here. If the Saviour of finners had not arisen from the dead, his birth, life, sufferings and death, would have been inadequate to the benign purpose, for which his abode in mortality was de-figned; he might have been venerated as a Man, but he could not have been adored as a God; nor would his virtues, nor his fufferings, have operated as the procuring cause of imputed reclitude, nor actual redemption. The Episcopalians, among other marks of their religious, and cheerful dependance, upon that God in whom they fo largely inherit, diftinguish Christmas day, by taking, swith every possible demonstration of devout, and solemn gratitude, the sacremental bread and wine, and they enjoin every description of Communicants not to pass this memorable era, without a thankful reception, and faithful observation, of the confecrated symbols—and, I am free to own, that although I am not a member of their church, I fpontancoully honour the propriety of their arrangements in this, and many other particulars. Speaking of the Eucharift, I am irrefiftably impelled to purfue a theme, fo fraught with confolation to the children of humanity.

With boly zeal its mysteries I trace, Seraphick Emblems, fraught voith truth, and grace; In allegoric Majeshy it shands, And its broad institute o'er the world expands.

:Deeply impressed, from the first dawn of reason, with a veneration for, religious ordinances, and urged, by a fenfe of duty to a public ohfervation thereof, I early took my feat at the table of the Lord—but the fear that I was thus accumulating upon my own head; a weight of evil, hath frequently raifed in my bofom the most distressing conflicts, piercing my foul with many forrows. A number of years, however, have now elapfed, fine I have experienced an entire emancipation, from these search gratitude bending at the altar of propriety, exults to acknowledge the Missionary, who hath thus liberated my mind. Unwearied in his endeavours to dispense the light of life, he hath nobly dared to frem the torrent of tradition, of popular prejudice, and of zeal clad superstition, and he invariably continues to mark the path of peace, while the bene-dictions of amity rest upon his head, and God himself hath stamped with reality, that heaven he fo well delineates. Once I was taught, to believe that the holy Saviour inftituted the ufe of bread, and wine, in his church, as figurative of the fufferings he endured, to redeem from among the children of men, an elect number, that, from before the foundation of the world, he had purposed to endow with efpecial grace, to exempt from the penaltics of transgression, and to receive into his beatified presence. These distinguished children of the Most High, I imagined, were the only persons qualified to partake the symbolic feast, and the extreme danger of arrogating this high lineage, and thus augmenting my own condemnation, has as I have before observed, too often embittered an act, which I have yet been conftrained to regard as a duty, incumbent upon every professor of Christianity .- But the night of inconfistencies is past, and the morning of investigation, hath more than dawned upon my understanding. My attention hath been turned to the facred volume, and to those in whose bosoms, the evidences of the divine authority of revolution, obtain credence, its truths are replete with confolation.

If Christians, of every denomination, would lay afide those prejudices that have so long misguided reason, and examine for themselves, I am perfuaded they would acknowledge it as an incongruity, to hold up the broken bread, as a figure of the unbroken body of the Lord Jefus. It appears that the bread and wine, does not nor was ori-It appears that the bread and wine, does not not was ori-ginally intended, to give an idea of these pargs which he endured, when he, "by himfelf, once offered a full, perfect, and fulficient facrifice, oblation, and fatisfaction, for the fins of the whole world." Affuredly not, for at this tremen-dous period, when he trod the wine prefs alone, of the people, there were none with him—yea, verily, the illustrious, the divine fusierer, when whelmed beneath the accumulating waves of Man's transgression, sustained in that pangful, important and decisive moment, as a general head, the fingular character-and it is evident that his expiatory agonies, and atoning death, are exhibited to human view, in that abundantly more firiking, and expressive figure, the partoal Lamb, which he partook with his disciples, a few hours previous to his death. Under the Mosaic dispensation, which our Lord, came to fulfil, the pafchal Lamb was selected free from blemish-John calls upon us to behold the Lamb of God, and when I view the confecrated emblem, I naturally turn to the Lamb of God, laying down his life as a complete facrifice for the transgressions of mankind.—The paichal Larab was roafted with fire, and fee ! where in the garden of Gethfemane, the flames of divine vengeance, fearfully operated upon the Lamb of God. The Lord Jefus was our Paffover, fluin for us, and fo intente were the agonies which the immaculate Redeemer endured, that the purple stream, oozing from every expanded pure, defeended, as big drops of blood to the ground!! But the Paffover was eaten with bitter herbs, and when en Calvary's bloody brow, our Gracious Lord, impelled by agonies, that no tongue can describe, nor no heart couceive, meekly complained "I thirft," they gave him vine-gar mingled with gall!! The disciples partook the passinal Lamb in hafte, and when the multitude laid hold on the Lamb of God, he tenderly exposulated—" If me ye feek, lat these go their way." The disciples were found at suplet these go their way." The disciples were found at sup-per with their loins girt about, and their staff in their hands, as if on the wing to depart, and behold, in a moment of the deepeft arguish, the Lamb of God standeth alone! The Cifciples are all fled ! Every Man to his own bome, and the Redeemer of the world appeareth a folitary Being! The frame of the pafchal Lamb was preferved entire, not a bone of it broken, and the breathless body of the Lamb of God continued unmutilated—the legs of the Malefactors who fuffered with our bleffed Lord were broken—" but they brake not his legs, that the feriptures might be fulfilled—a bone of him shall not be broken." Thus, it is humbly conceived, that the paschal Lamb stands as a complete figure of the one futtering Saviour. But when the Redcemer would teach his disciples to rejoice in his death in confider-

ation of that glorious emancipation to which they were thereby entitled, he took the bread, and when he had given thanks, not for the bread only, but for the grace it, as a figure, contained he directed them to view it as his body. This is my Body, given for you, furrendered up to the claims of divine justice, that the veracity of Deity may be established, that the guilty may by no means be cleared —and, said the Saviour of sinners, "When I am listed up from the earth, I will draw all Men unto me"—nor can we doubt, that this declaration pointed to the aftonishing event upon Mount Calvary, when we attend to the subsequent remark. This fpake he fignifying what death he fhould die.
That his death was not the death of one, but the death of the many. One member of the body may die, and the others still continue to live—but if the bead dies, all the members ceufe to exist. This bread faid the Redeemer, is my body, you behold in this bread a gathering together of an innu-merable multitude of grains, which while progressing in a ftate of nature, were all diftinct, the production not only of different fields, and foils, but growing upon feparate ftalks, while every fingle grain, was closely enveloped in its own coat of chaff-but in harvest they are all cut down. The chaff, difunited from the grain, becomes fuel for the flames, while its invaluable enclosures, collected together. are together ground, and thus affimilated, and operated upon, by the felf fame process, are produced from one common receptacle, the allegoric, the facremental bread. " This," fuid the God Man, " is my body" my body is not a fingle grain but the united harvest. It pleafed the Deity, when planing as the Almighty Father, that in his humanity, or in his manifestation of bimself as a Son, all fullness should dwell. Thus the fullness of our nature was in Jesus, and as the collected grains of wheat present the consecrated bread so the collected children of men, prefent one Son of Man the many bodies one body, and as the grains of wheat, however circumflanced, when growing in a natural flate, partake in the bread the fame condition, fo Man, in the aggregate, in the fecond Adam, partaketh of one life, and one righteoufness-and looking with a fingle eye upon the fubstance of the figure, we find the whole collective body full of light—while joining iffue with the infpired pennan, we gratefully repeat—" ye were fometimes darkness but now are ye light in the Lord." All distinctions are abolished in the appropriated emblant, we cannot far this grain was large, finall, good or had and fitting our eyes to the facted origin, of the grace, exemplified in the figure, to the fecond Adam, we observe to our great confolation, that in whatever involves their redemption, and final relitation, we can trace neither Jew nor Gentile; Greek nor Barbarian, Bond nor Free, Male nor Female, but they are all out: in Chrift Jefus, who is the common head of every Man. In this view it is impossible that I can lightly effective the first terms of the common head of the common hea teem my fellow men, I cannot fay ftand off, for I am holier than thou, and I am reduced to the necessity of measuring the fame measure to others, that I measure to myself. In this Man bonouring concentration, I attain that perfection of character divine justice demands, I love my neighbour as myfelf, confidering him as one with the holy Redeemer .-Here too, if one member suffers, all fuffer, and if one member rejoiceth, all rejoice-yea our bodies will be fashioned, like unto the glorious body of the fon of God, who may be confidered as an earnest of our future inheritance.

But as his body includes the individuals comprehended in the first Adam, so his foul, that inmaculate foul which was exceeding forrowful, even unto death, included all fouls. This, in the emblematic cup, is flrikingly pointed And he took the cup, and gave thanks as before, and faid, "This is my blood," &c. For as the many grapes being preffed together, after they are all gathered into one vat, make one cup of wine; fo those immortal emanations, from the grand fource of existence, which have animated and endowed with intelligence, the individuals of the lapfed race, all collected, in the divine estimation, into one, is what the Redeemer calls bis foul, and, contemplating this figurative cup, we fully comprehend the Apostle, when he informs us, that God hath made of one blood all the nations of men who are on the face of the earth .--Grapes, in their natural state, exhibit various degrees of excellence—the rich pulp, the ripened growth, and meliorated flavour, which diffinguish the full clustered vinc, is often strikingly contrasted by the stinted growth, and barren appearance of a neighbouring plant, but when we cast our eyes upon the fymbolic cup, or upon the comprehen-five fubflance of this figure—the human intelligence of the Lord Jefus—all diffinicitions vanish; precifely as in the bread, or body. Thus the Apoille: "What is the bread we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ ? What is the cup we drink, is it not the Communion of the blood of Christ?' and, if a communion be a gathering together, the apoille teaches us, that as the bread we cat is the gathering together of a multitude of grains, and as the cup

we drink, is the gathering together of the multitude of grapes, fo the body, and blood of the Saviour of finners, was the gathering together of the many, who were lost by the transgression of the first federal head, and by this wonderful, and God honouring way, reftored in the fecond Adam, whom, with holy gratitude, and fervid devotion, we hail as the Lord from Heaven, as the God of univerfal nature. Jefus exhibits indubitable proof that the bodies, of the erring children of mortality, were viewed in his body, who condescended to the death of the cross, to redeem them from perdition, when he emphatically commands all of them, to drink of that Cup, which typefied the blood shed for the remission of sins, and it is in this view, that all precedence, and self elevation is exploded. When the Apostle saw some of the first professors of christianity, arrogantly assuming that kind of superiority, which, to the eye of Deity existed not, penetrated with assonishment, at the early appearance of innovation, he attoniument, at the early appearance of innovation, he fupprefied not his indignation, and with bold and well-timed energy, he expressed his disapprobation. "Ye eat and drink unworthily," faid he, "not discerning the Lord" Body." No verily, for had they discerned the mystery of that facred, and blamcles humanity, they would have recognized those whom they excluded: they would have acknowledged their equal claims, and they would, with that glowing attachunent, which is the offspring of genuine fraternity, have embraced, in the arms of their affection, their fellow members, their fellow men. If indeed a brother had walked diforderly, they would have withdrawn themselves from his society for a time, that so they might have furnished an added inducement, for his recovering the path of rectitude, that fo his spirit might have been faved in the day of the Lord. But instead of viewing the God Man, as that complete Redeemer, which these expressive emblems denote, are there not fome difciples of our Lord who make use it it as a badge, or mark of distinctionand do they not, when about to take the confecrated Eucharift, in effect fay to the rest of the world-to that world which God fo loved, as to give them his fon, who fuffered, for the expiation of their transgressions, the ignominious death of the crofs—" Stand off, come not near unto us, we have claims to which you are firangers, we are distinguished by the approbation of our God, but you are not," and is not this eating and drinking damnation, or condem-nation, to themfelves? Instance as they are verily guilty after the fame manner of their brethern, instance as they evince that they have not comprehended the figures, which are a manifest exhibition of the gathering together, not the pulling away, and thus, as they fraud upon the fame ground, they incur the fame condemnation. Is not this spirit of felf elevation, the origin of every species of perfecuterr elevation, the origin of every plecies of Peters tion, and is not, what Jefus pointed out as an emblem of grace, nercy, and peace, to them who are nigh and to them who are afar off, thus firangely, I had almost faid impiosity, converted into an infilitation, circumferib-ed, and limited, by bounds as narrow, as those which marked the mofaic ceremonies, previous to the demolition of the middle wall of partition? It is impossible for a disciple of the Redeemer, while recurring to those fundamental principles, which are the fource of his eternal felicity, to behold this comprehensive bread, without experiencing devotional gratitude, to the adorable fubstance of a figure, so expressive. With joyful complacency he contemplates the eternal union, of the many feattered individuals of the human harvest, who, although cloathed with a temporary body of transgression, are divested in their federal head, in the Man Christ Jesus of every error, created anew, and confidered by Him, in whose fight the heavens are not pure, even as Emmanuel is. In this view the illustrious antitype of the figures, bears all the glory-and, in his miraculous couception, birth, life, fufferings, and refurrection, he is confidered in the eye of Deity as a complete aggregate of the fons and daughters of humanity.

But if the Chriftian Man, immerfed in the cares unavoidably confequent upon his mortal exiftence, flould.not, as often as he beholds the memorials, advert to the grace contained therein, they neverthelefs continue familing figures, nor can they be used without flewing forth the Lord's death, in that complex character, in which he received the name Emmanuel and the disciple of Jefus, while under the operation of his most holy faith, yields a cheerful obedience to the dying request of his Redeemer. He receives with facred transport the memorials of his condefeending, and omniptotent goodness. It is his privilege, and principal folace to confider the death of the Saviour, as the death of the loft nature, and he looketh to the refurrection of the Lord, as the complete restoration of those wanderers, who, with everlasting joy upon their heads, will one day be brought home to their Father, God. At every time, and in every place, the Christian is folicitous to be found looking unto

memory, every veftige of forrow. HONORA MARTESIA.

For the BOSTON WREKLY MAGAZINE.

### CHRISTMAS DAY, 1802.

HAIL Christian cra—Day auspicious hail! Rich is thy promife, as the healthful gale; Which fudden fweeps along the burning fands, Where defolation trains her murderous bands— Fanning to life with renovating breath, The trembling victims of difease and death,

The luftrous ftar, thy beamy harbinger, The fleepherds watching round their fleecy care, The choral angels in bleft fymphony, Hymning their God with pious extacy—Thefe pointed out, and holy homage paid, To HIM by whom uncounted worlds were made.

How broke the fplendors of that purple morn, On which to earth the God of heaven was born, Piercing the dun obscure, sublime it rose, Bearing a fuvereign balm for mighty woes; Ordain'd to usher goodness, peace and truth, Eternal funshine, and eternal youth.

Surely a day fraught with fuch genial pow'rs, Was wafted onward by the fairest hours, Its bright'ning progress healing influence shed, While fiends affsighted to their caverns fled: And hallow'd fongs fhould mark its annual path, The loud hofannas of the good Man's faith.

Where is the epoch pregnant with fuch claims? Hew finks the honours of the proudest names; Visit each nation, kindred, every clime, Search the broad annals of recording time; No natal day will e'er like this be found, With fuch imperishable trophies crown'd: Nor can celestial registers disclose, Another birth from which fack bleffings flows.

Bending with reverential awe-1 trace, Compressed Deity to Bethlehem place ! Sudden the Nations burft the bars of death ! Springing to life-receive returning breath-The Child, the Son, the Almighty Father born, The obscuring veil from radient mercy torn,
The Prince of Peace to fallen nature giv'n!
Emphatic union!—kindred earth and heaven!! August event-The shadows slee away-It is thy dawn-interminable day.

And fee the renovated race of Man, Form'd to new being on a nobler plan-Assume the honours of their spotless head, By wifdom luminous—and goodness led, The Government upon his shoulders laid, In robes of facred Majesty array'd, In council wonderful-and ftrong to fave, Potent to ranfom from the greedy grave; HE binds the Spoiler in eternal chains, Where dark infuriate malice always reigns.

REDEMPTION! RESTORATION! Matchless themes! Wide o'er the world refulgent glory beams; Once more the virtues lead their white roh'd train, And peace and innocence unite again; The angel Rectitude, with lifted eye, Complacent bends from yonder opening iky, Crimes pass away-Truth ope's her portals wide, Collecting millions prefs on every fide; No cloud deforms illimitable space, All tears are wiped away from every face, And forrow shrouded in oblivion's shade. Her viewless form from MEMORY shall fade.

Such confequences shall attend the day, That wrapt the Deity in humble clay; Blett confummation—by high heaven decreed, When Man from all transgression shall be freed! When faints, and feraphs shall unite to praife, And countless beings, endless pæans raife.

HONORA MARTESIA.

### 35 BOSTON:

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### SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1802.

On Wednesday last, was celebrated at Plymouth, in truly appropriate fyle, the anniversary of our FOREFATHERS' Inding on the confectated Rock. At eleven o'clock, aprocedino, formed in Leyden Street, and preceded by a military effort, moved to the First Church, where, after the performance of felect nunfick, and a very excellent prayer by the Rev. Mr. Kendall, the Hon. Joun Quincy Adams, Efg. delivered an Oration, which enchained the attention of a crowded auditory for feventy minutes. It is not eafy to describe the effect of this admirable address to the understanding and feelings; and whether it be confidered as the work of a Hiltorian, Philosopher, or Rhetorician, is publication will be equally charming and infractive to the fenfible reader.—The publick exercifes were fucceeded by an entertainment in the Town Hall, where triumphed plenty, good-humour, and federalism. A Yocial and elegant Bail closed the hilarities of the day. The inhabitant retired to feafonable repose with a new love of his ancestry, and the stranger with a high sense of the hospitality and

amiable manners of the Antiqua Mater of New-England.

The day was alfo duly noticed in this town. A large company fat down at the "Feaft of Shells," at Concert-Hall.

Shall this period of time pass without recollection of the Deeds and Death of

### WASHINGTON,

The American Patriot and Hero? Such a character should be always had in remembrance, particularly should it ever be noticed in terms of high respect on the annual return of the month on which he quitted our world (we truft) to receive his reward in a better. It is but a just tribute of respect to his memory to recite here what hath been heretofore faid of him with the strickest truth. The following were leading traits in the character of this great man.

"Like Fabius Maximus of Rome, he was remarkable for the prudent management of the war.

"He perfevered from the commencement to the conclu-fion of it, amidft innumerable embarraffments, till the Peace of 1783 ratified the independency of the United American

"His Patriotifn was confpicuous in ferving his country in the camp for more than feven years without pay, or e-molument. molument.

"Like Cincinnatus, the Roman Husbandman and General, at the close of the war, he retired without parade to his plantation, and returned to the private station of a citizen, and refumed the implements of agriculture till he was again called into public life to prefide over the Union, by the fuf-frages of his country, at two different elections, and at the expiration of his eight years prefidency, declined heing confidered any longer as a candidate.

"He left (fays a foreigner) and facrificed at his country's call, all the pleafures of the Vernonian Mount, for the toils

and dangers of a perilous war.

"Though avarice was the ruling passion of the times, he modefuly declined all rewards for his fervices in the field.

'Tho' religion was unfashionable among many-he was examplary in his morals, and in victory, acknowledged Gon to be the giver.

"Tho' power was fascinating, he, with peculiar pleasure refigned his sword.

"He accepted from duty only, the first feat of govern-Such was the Man who fhould never be forgotten.

#### EVERGREENS,

The usual custom of Episcopalians adorning their churches at Christmas. Refpecting this custom, a writer has given the following account: "It has fometimes been reprefented that it arose from a desire to perpetuate the circumflance of the people cutting down Palm trees and firewing them in the way, crying "Hofanna to the Son of

Others have viewed it fimply an indication of festivity

and gladnefs.

As the prefumptive Christians originated at a period when the ancient Pagan Mythology prevailed, it is observed, that in fome instances there is an evident similitude between their external ceremonies. Apollo, the emblem of the Sun, who is reprefented as enjoying perpetual youth and immortality, had the undying laurel dedicated to his temple. When the Sun of rightcoufness arese, with healing in his wings, his votaries and disciples solicitous by every method to teftify their adoration of the Divine character, always celebrated the anniversary of his birth by a cheerful display of Evergreens during that dreary feafon, a symbol

of him " whose leaf never withers," and an evidence of their belief of his unchanging glory, and immotality.

The Phylicians of this town, have unanimophy agreed, from thorough experiments on 19 children, that "the ceupous is a complete fecurity against the finall-peer."

The Vaccine Inflication, of this town, have undertaken to

inoculate the poor with the core-pox, gratis.- Laudable and

praife worthy.

John W. Gurley, Esq. will deliver an Oration on
Monday next, at the Infialiation of the officers of the Grand Lodge of Massichusetts, lately chosen; and the festival of St. John, the Rvangelist. A public dinner will be provided at Concert-Hall.

An "American Linnean Society," is forming at Philadel-phia, for the promotion of Natural History, "The late levere cold weather froze up the Merrimack, fo as to be passable on the ice. It has not been froze up before, for 14 years.

The Selectmen of Reading, in Connecticut, have published, that about four years fince, a delirious perfor care into the town, and has ever fince been supported. He calls himfelf Jona. Burr, is about five feet five inches high, thick fet and well built, about 42 years old." This is published for the information of his friends.

A new born infant was lately found drowned in Phila-A new both mant was rately found drowned in Fina-delphia. "This innocent was a fine boy not in the leaft de-formed, and of handfome features." It was found wrap-ped in a piece of old coarfe linen. This is a poor way to violate the laws of nature, and fereen the deed from hu-man knowledge; but the horrers of a guilty confeience, is a never failing monitor.

Several robberies have recently been committed at New-

### LITERARY NOTICES.

Several articles under this head unavoidably omitted. Meffirs. T. and J. Swords, of Newyork, have lately published a new and improved edition of Quincy's Medical Lexicon, price 3 dls 50 cts.

Propofals will be iffued in a few days, by Thomas & Andrews, and West & Greenleaf, for a new edition of Belknap's History of New-Hampshire, from a copy left hy the author, corrected and prepared for a new impression. It is hoped the friends of American Literature will not let this work remain out of print for want of their patronage.

Thomas & Andrews, have now in the prefs an edition of Darwin's Zoonopia, from the last English edition, printed just before the author's death. Subscriptions for this work, which will be completed in about two months, are received by the publishers.

They have also in the prefs, a new edition of Adams's Latin Grammar, which the University at Cambridge, have recommended to be used by all Students intended for that

College,

§ Authors, publiflers, We. are requested to fend notices of
the works they intend to publish directed to the Entrons of the
Boston Weekly Magazine. (Vost paid.)

Among the curiofities in Mr. Turell's Cahinet, is an 1-VORY URN, turned in the Lathe of a Boston turner, of the capacity of a wine glafs-of fuch exquifite workmanship that it is thinner than writing paper, has a handsome beaded edge round the top, and weighs only forty two TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

To the author of "Tenaf dan Nuf," we can only reite-rate what we originally declared, and have again and again repeated, that political allufions, and animadversions on political characters, either of our own or foreign countries, are totally inconfissent with our plan. We are pleased with this author's pathos and energy, and particularly admire, the animated apostrophe, in the latter part of his last communication. We should be unwilling to forseit his friendship; but cannot facrifice our known and avorated resolu-

" The Adultres Punished," may be an affecting story; but the language in which the part fent us is clouthed, is too ragged for admission.
"Perils thick abound."—Very true, it cannot be helped.

This puts us in mind of a flory about hay !
We have received feveral other Communications, which we fhall notice next week.

Our Salem friend shall be gratified.

The hints given by our Isfaciel friend, will, we hope, prove useful.

A ferious event lately took place at Abbington, 'Two brothers, D. and E. Poel, were in purfuit of quails in the field, in company with Mr. M. Curtis. David first difcharged his piece, which wounded Curtis, and killed his brother ! A folemn warning to sportsmen.

### POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ODE FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

A WAKE my foul, the day's began, In which our LORD to ranfom man, Forfook the realms of blifs: Let gratitude each thought inspire, Who can enough adore, admire, Such tvondrous love as his.

MERCY from her throne descending, PEACE her olive branch extending, Min'string angels round attending; Tune their golden harps and fing, Glory to the eternal King.

Within a manger laid,
Behold the Lord of heav'n; In hunible weeds array'd, Amongst the ozen driven. Though impious man denied, A birth place for the LORD : For us he meekly died, For us his blood he pour'd.

Come worship at the INFANT's feet, With joy the heavenly stranger meet, Salvation now is nigh: Hark from the heavenly choir what lays, Come mortals join in pray'er and praise, Glory to God most high.

To HIM who was e'er time began, To HIM who died to ranfom man, And holy SPIRIT one in three, All glory be eternally.

The vaft creation, earth, air, fea and fky, Join the exalted theme, and ever cry Glory! Glory! Glory! Now again the angelic host To FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST Give, Glory! Glory! Glory!

S. R.

The following tale is from the pen of a Gentleman in Middle-fex, who often delights his friends, and fonetimes the pub-lie with his humbrations. He here pointedly fatirizes a cleft of preachers, who feem ambitious of being more Galviniflick than Calvin himfelf.

A RAKE, with long debauches lean and pale, Whose eyes were finking—teeth began to fail— Gouthad struck stiff his singers and his toes; A dire difeafe had overfat his nofe : His ghaftly form was, like a reaper's, bent; His juiceless skull with scanty hair besprent, By chance a H-pk-nt-n-n preacher met, Who thus with foul reproaches him befet. " Vile wretch! to thus abuse the gifts of heaven, " To glorify the Lord, thy Maker, given ; To live in torment, and in torment die,

"To live in torment, and in torment die,
"Then down in chains of endlefs mifery lie!"
"Stay," fays the rake, "I live a wretch, 'tis true;
"But learn'd this wretched courfe of life from you.
"Oft from the defic have I infructed been,
"That 'tis in God we live, and move, and—fin;
"That fin, where'er in act, or thought, 'tis found,

" Doth to the glory of our God redound.
" Sweet was the freich; I took thee at thy word,

" And finn'd away to—glorify the Lord."

LINES,

WRITTEN in the CASE of a WATCH.

COULD but our tempers move like this machine, Not urg'd by passion, nor delay'd by spleen; But, true to nature's regulating power, By virtuous acts distinguish every hour; Then health and joy would follow, as they ought, The laws of motion, and the laws of thought; Sweet health to pass the present moments o'er, And everlasting joy, when time shall be no more.

### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE ..

### THURSDAY LECTURE:

Nº II.

LUKE x. 30—37.

And Jefus answering, said, A certain man, &c. &c.

T is to no purpose, that we are sometimes asked, Have A there been fewer wars among nations, or feuds between individuals fince, than there were before, the introduction of christianity? The question is not, What is the conduct of nominal christians? but, What is the genuine spirit of the religion they proies? Every one knows, that it is a ipirit of TOLERATION, PEACE, and CHARITY. And every one acknowledges that, were this fpirit universally imbled, nation would no longer lift up fword against nation, nor few abominate Samaritans, nor papits protessants, nor these discreters. In the grand stride of UNIVERSAL PHILANTHAOPY, the gospel infinitely exceeds all the systems. of morality, that ever appeared in the world. It evidently defigns to flay the enmity subsiditing between different peoples, and kindreds, and feets, to unite them into one family under a common head, and to inspire them with a reciprocal and active BENEVOLENCE.

It is our joy to believe, that this divine purpose of our religion is by no means defeated. If the gospel has not ended, it has greatly mitigated, the horrors of war; and calmed, if not quelled, the rage of private malice, envy, and revenge. It has enlightened and quickened the moral fense of mankind ; refined the public opinion ; founded beneficent institutions; induced gentle manners; and made the morals of men as much better, as their lights are diving, the morals of men as much better, as their lights are dronger, than were those of the ancients. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes. This is the day, which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and he glad in it. Glory to God in the highest; on earth PEACE; GOOD WILL to men! For unto us a child is born, unto us a fon is given, and he is justly called—The Prince of PEACE.

SELECTED EXTRACTS,

From the MANUSCRIPTS, of a Citizen of Boston.

EFFECTS OF COLD IN HUDSON'S BAY.

Number ON the extrange old in Hudfon's-Bay, be-VI. tween the 31° and 61° N. Latitude, an au-thor remarks, viz.—That one effect of it is, of turning those animals white, which are naturally brown, or grey. The sterility of nature, here, extends itself to every thingthe human race are few in number, and fearer any above four feet high. We fee nothing here but the effects of weak organization, and of cold that contracts and restrains weak organization, and or cont that contracts that retreams the fprings of growth, and is fatal in the progress of animal and vegitable life.

No. VII.]——AMERICAN SAVAGES.—"Abbé Raynall, a French author, afts, whether the American Savages,

are a race of men, originally distinct from those that cover the face of the earth?"-The origin of the population of America, this author fays, is imagined to be from Green-land or Kamfchatkas. That the inhabitants of the old would must have gone over to the new, as it is by those two countries, that the two continents are connected or at least approach nearcst to each other. But how can we conceive that in America the torrid zone can be peopled from one of the frozen zones. Population will indeed fpread from North to South, but it must naturally have begun un-

der the equator where life is cherified by warmth.

No. Vili.]—CURIOUS WORKS. OF ART.— A
London Paper fays, "There is as much Thread fpun in
one day at Holy Well, in Flintthire, as will furround the globe at the equator. A pound of cetton being generally fpun into the length of 69 miles, but with particular care, Mr. Atherton's new machine will fpin out the pound, in the length of 80 miles and upwards! but the ne plus witra of mechanism is discovered in the silk manufactory at Derby, where one machine, turned by a fingle water wheel actuates no less than 97,746 feveral wheels, &c. Erected by Sir Thomas Lombe, the model of which he brought from Italy.

LONDON FASHIONS-FOR NOVEMBER.

WALKING DRESSES-I Around drefs of thick white muslin, the body full; and drawn close round the bosom, full long fleeves. A fur tippet of brown bear, and a fmall black velvet bonnet, ornamented with a black feather.

2. A pelice of dark filk, made quite high in the neck with a collar, and drawn close round the botom; the back full; the pelice trimmed all round with black lace. A fliort

dress of cambric muslin, trimmed round the bottom with a narrow flounce.-A straw hat, ornamented with a wreath of flowers.

3 . A short dress and petticoat of cambric muslin, trimmed all round with a narrow trimming of the fame, a jacket of dark filk, trimmed round the bottom of the waift with deep black lace. A straw hat.

4. A round dress of plain muslin, made high with a collar to button round the neck. A long cloak of purple fills, trimmed round the neck and bottom, with broad black lace. A bonnet of purple velvet.

lace. A bonnet of purple velvet.
The prevailing colors are purple, blue, fearlet and green.
Cloaks have completely disappeared, and fur tippets and
pelices, trimmed with lace, have taken their place. In
drefs, feathers are the prevailing ornaments for the head.
Lace fill continues to be worn in every part of the drefs.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

In Addison, Mr. Jona. Day, to Miss Reb. Olin. In Hartford, Mr. Lenuel Hurblut, jun. to Miss Eunice Whitman; Mr. James Butler, to Miss Irene Ensign; Mr. Jo. Pratt, jun. to Miss Hanny Wadsworth. In Newburypert, Mr. Benj. Hale, to Miss Abigail Greenleaf. In N. London, Mr. Zebediah Bolles, Æt 64, to Miss Peggy Green, Æt 23. In East-Haddam, Mr. Natham Goodfreed, to Miss Julia Higgins. In Hampton, Mr. Ebenezer Stechnan, to Miss Rachel Wattles. In Waterford, Mr. Richard Beckwith, to Miss Freelove Smith. In Bath; Mr. Robt. Trevett, to Miss Nabby Sayvard. In Beverly, Capt, Wm. Leach, to Miss Ruth Lee. In Newburyport, Mr. Samuel Davis, to Miss Ruth Lee. In Newburyport, Mr. Samuel Davis, to Miss Mary Caldwell. In Amherst, (N. H.) Mr. David 'S. Eaton, of Boston, to Miss Mary Barnard. In Milton, Capt. Henry Cox, to Miss Elizabeth Hawes. In Salem, Mr. Nahan Robinfon, to Miss Eunice Beckford; Mr. Wm. Ropes, to Miss Rachel Archer. Mr. Wm. Ropes, to Mifs Rachel Archer.

In Bolton, Mr. Enoch James, to Mrs. Mehitable Clark; Mr. Thomas Furber, to Miss Betty Green Foster; Mr. Samuel Bulkley, to Miss Hannah Fowler; Mr. Jos. Dorr,

to Mis Sally Cheelman; Mr. John French, to Mis Mary Richardfon. DEATHS. In Bolton; (C.) Mr. Thos. Webster, Æt 99, he had 14 children, 9 of whom survive. In East-Hartford, Mrs. Thechildren, 9 of whom furvive. In East-Harttord, Mrs. Theodofia Buckland, Æ: 37; Miß Rnth Adkins, Æ: 22:—
Mr. Gideon King; Æt 74. In East-Haddam, Mr. Thos.
Fuller, Æ: 86; he has left 8 children, and 156 great and
great grand children. In West-Simbury, Dea. Thos. Bidwell, Æ: 64. In Killingly, Mfs Lncy Spalding, Æ: 25.
In York, Mils Abigail Kimball, Æ: 69. In Charleftown,
Mrs. Rachel Burditt, Æ: 20. At fea, Capt. Jofhua Lock,
of Bildeford. In Colchefter, Mr. Nathl. Clark, Æt 68.—
In Billeries, Mrs. Lof. Eoder. Æ: 128. In Walls, Mrs. Mrs. In Billerica, Mr. Jof. Foster, 28t 58. In Wells, Mr. Ni-cholas West, 28t 70. In Portsmouth, Mr. Thos Chifford, 28t 49. In Resposch, Mr. Amos Read. In the N. W. Territory, Capt. Dean Tyler, of Massachusetts. In Otisicertrory, Capt. Dean Tyler, of Maffachufetts. In Otis-field, Mr. Danl. Scrivner: he was burnt to death in a fit of intoxication. In Springfield, Mr. Fredk. Bartlett, Æt 24. In Portland, Mrs. Abigail Frothingham, Æt 45. In Norwalk, Mr. John Gill, printer. In Novcon, Mrs. Lydia Burt; she was reading the bible by the fire, was taken in a fit, fell into it, and burnt to death. In Beverly, Mrs. Molly Thifiel, Æt 80; Miss Nancy Dodge, Æt 13. In Dorchefter, Hon. Oliver Everett, Æt 50. In Roxbury, Mrs. Sarah Dove. Æt 45.

Mrs. Sarah Dove, Bt 44. In Boston, Mrs. Joanna Peirce, wife of Mr. Isaac Peirce -Mr. Erafmus Jacobs, Æt 30-Mr. Nathan Park, Æt 32-Mr. Stephen Winter, Æt 64-Capt. Jubal Harrington, Æt 36, whose remains were interred with military honors-Mis Ann Wallis, Æt 67-Mis Charlotte Tuttle, Æt 10, daughter of Mr. Daniel Tuttle—Christoph. C. Jones, youngest child of the Hon. John C. Jones—George French, 3d fon of Mr. Zadock French; Mrs. Wild, Æt 36; and 3 Children-number of deaths this week, 13.

> T Valuable New Year's Gift. THE TRIAL OF FRIENDSHIP,

A BEAUTIFUL Novel, by MARMONTEI, has lately been published by GILBERT & DEAN, price 20 Cents. & The reader will find on perusing this Novel, that Friendship meets with as fevere a trial as it could possibly experience; besides the display of excellent moral prin-Dec. 25.

REMEMBER!

ICKETS in the 2d class of South Hadley Canal Lot-L tery, at 5 dls. 50 cts. for fale by GILBERT and DEAN.—The remaining tickets are now in the hands of a company, who will continue to enhance the price. & A few parts, at 5 dls. for fale, if applied for immediately.

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By GILBERT & DEAN, No. 56, STATE-STREET, EOSTON .- Two Dolls. per ann.

DEVOTED TO

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. G.

### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANEY's wing, And bathe in Heliconia's fpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And firew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- Nº X.

Reverere Dii.

IF has been already remarked that Sarah Hardwick was fond of reading, and that novels were her favorite, indeed her only fludy; yet flimfy as the materials fuch a fludy could furnish for argument, she would frequently enter the lifts with men of learning, who, though men of lenfe, were too polite to fuffer a pretty woman to plead in vain, and would pretend conviction, at the very moment they were mentally finding at the futility of her arguments. Thus mentally finiling at the futility of her arguments. Thus flattered into a very high opinion of her own argumentative powers, the frequently engaged with Lorenzo on the fubject of religion. She had early been infructed in a general, but not very deep knowledge of the Chrillian Syf-tem; but though her ideas were not correct, nor her principles extremely rigid, yet the would shudder with horror at the free opinions Larenzo advanced, the combated them with all her power, and in order to enable herfelf to do fo more forcibly, the read with avidity all the novels avowedly written in opposition, to the philosophical and too famionable infidelity of the day; but these works though evidently composed with a laudable design, unfortunately had a direct contrary affect, to the one intended, on the mind of Sarah : They ridiculed it is true, but at the fame time they referred the reader to all the celebrated and most pernicious publications in favour of the philofophical fystem; this awakened her curiofity; the procured them, read them, their poisonous effects shook her belief of a divine beneficient fuperintending Power, and the infinuating forhiftry of Lorenzo, acting in conjunction with them, from attempting to make a convert, the became one herfelf. Her religious principles destroyed, her scruples of conscience entirely filenced, the barriers of honour were foon broken down, and the unfortunate Sarah fell into the fnare which would never have been spread for her, had not Lorenzo been fully affured that her weakness and vanity would lead her into it without much trouble being taken on his part. Mrs. Hardwick had not the most distant idea of the misfortune which had befallen her; the faw with delight the attentions Lorenzo paid her daughter, especially when they were only a family party, for in large or mixed companies he was always diftant and formal, a conduct which had occasioned many petty quarrels between the lovers, but he ever had the art to excuse his inconsistent behaviour, and alledged fuch plaufible reasons for it that Sarah was easily led to pardon even the most pointed inattentions. Nor is this furprifing, when it is remembered that she loved him with her whole heart; that she thought him the first, best, wifest of human beings, and implicitly believed every word he uttered. Ruth faw more than she thought right; she perceived too plainly that her cousin's mind was perverted; but her gentle remonstrances were lost on Mrs. Hardwick, who, painfully embarraifed in her circumstances, and weakly blind to his errors, looked forward to her daughter's union with Lorenzo as to an event almost certain, and which would place her idel in eafe and affluence for life. For herfelf, the would have been content to live on the humblest fare, in the meanest habitation, if her dear, Sarah could enjoy the elegancies of life. And as to the good, industrious Ruth, she thought little of her, and when she did, it was only to fay, "Ruth has always been accustomed to work; the will always make ber way in the world; fine will be a treafure to fome poor man; but if Sarah marries well, Ruth will live with her, and manage her family, for poor ehild, she knows very little about family economy, she was always fo fond of her books and her music.'

But while the fond mother was indulging herself in these day, dreams of selicity, she was suddenly awakened to a sense of real misery. The house she lived in, had been for

fometime mortgaged to the full extent of its value, to fupply present exigencies; this house, with a sew articles of plute, and a small farm a few miles from town, was the whole of Sarah's fortune; and it was enough to have fecured her independence and respectability through life, had her mother educated her accordingly, and confined her ideas to the walk in life which Providence had feemed to nark out for her. Mrs Hardwick had borrowed money befides the mortgaging her house, (she had never in any emergency applied to Lorenzo, if she had, the mask would have dropped; for Lorenzo was prodigal in drefs, flew the pleafures of the table, his wines his horfes must be the best .- But no one could ever fay Lorenzo was generous.) She had alfo many debts to trades-people, lier butcher, her baker, the perfon who supplied her fuel; the long gathering frorm was now arisen to its height, and hurst at once upon her head. An execution came into her househer farm was attached. It was about ten o'clock in the morning, Lorenzo was not arifen, an unufual buftle below aroused him, he came down incited by curiosity.-He met Sarah on the stairs, " Oh! fave my mother," faid she, and threw herfelf into his arms in an agony of terror. is the matter?" faid he composedly put terror. "White the matter?" faid he composedly putting her adde as he defeended. The cause was soon explained. Lorenzo "was forry, but what could he do, fuch things were so common nobody minded them. Mrs. Hardwick was a woman of too much fense to let them affect her spirits, he would advife her to retire to a lodging from the fcene of confusion which must enfue, and if a little ready cash was necessary, he had fifty or a hundred dollars at her fervice." And fo calling his fervant whom he bade pack up his cloaths, he went again up stairs to fee that his name was affixed to a few articles of elegant faruiture, which he had or-

det of a few articles of elegant farmiture, which he had ordered for his own convenience; mis-gow apartment. "Contemptible wretch," faid of ath, as he out the room.

Mrs. Hardwick was obliged literally to follow his advice. When all her property was faid, a finall fun remained after all were faisfied, and of this the determined
to live, fill hoping Lorenzo would marry Sarah, and all
would again be well. Three months wore on, and no propofals made; though he fill continued to volit them.
Lorenzo's father had never limited his fon's expense; —
but of late he had played very high, and his demands beeame fo exorbitant, and were fo often repeated, that the
old gentleman wrote him an angry letter, and threatened
not to honor his drafts. He was incorrigible, a bet for five
hundred dollars was made and loft, he had not the cash,
offered his note at fifteen days, it was accepted; he drew
on his father for the money, the bill was returned. Had
it been a debt for food, or clothing, Lorenzo would not
have cared a straw how long the poor artificer or vidualer
had waited, but it was a debt of bowors. Stung almost to
madness by the mortification of having his bill returned,
knowing it would be a mortal stab to his credit, he sfew to
Mrs. Hardwick's, and uttered the most bitter complaints

againth his father's parfitmony and cruelty.

Sarah knew her mother had the fum required, and a little more in her poffefion. "Lend it him, my dear mother," faid the. "No, child, no !" faid Mrs. Hardwick, be was deaf to our migry." "He had not the power to relieve it," faid Sarah. "He had not the power to relieve it," faid Sarah. "He had not the will," faid Ruth, emphatically,. "Oth I my mother! my mother! can you refufe your child." cited Sarah, weeping violently, and lying her head on her boforn. Mrs. Hardwick could not. She gave her the money, and the hafty kifs Sarah received when fao gave him the notes, was the laft flie ever received of for it was the laft time fhe ever faw him! He paid his debt, and left. \*\*\*\*\*\* immediately. What, without taking leave of the tender confiding Sarah! Yes, and for three months more never wrote to her. During that period the worked mother discovered that Sarah had made a greater facrifice than she had imagined, and that a living wituefs of her folly was likely to appear. She wrote to Lorenzo, and to his father. The first did not notice her letter—the latter enclosed a bill for a hundred dollars, and that had aughter, but denied having ever borrowed the money. The sagony, the distraction of Sarah cannot be eonceived, by the innocent and happy. The mifery of the dotting disappointed, nother, every mother can fully compended. As foon as they pushibly could, they removed

from the prying eye of fufpieion, from the taunting fuer of malignity, to the wretched retreat where I, met with them; and where anguilh of heart, and mifrey of almost every defeription, accelerated the birth of the infant I faw in the lap of the unfortunate Mrs. Hardwick.

Thefe-particulars I gained from the wife of my friend, with whom I had been diving, as mentioned in my feventh, number. In the evening of that day we all ftoiled to the poor hut. Mrs. —, and mylelf entered; the reft of the party had feelingstoo fire to allow their perfonal attention to a feene of woe. The clergyman of the place had been fent for, and was endeavouring to awaken the dying Sarah, to a belief in, and reliance on a mereiful Savior. "I am afraid to believe," faild the trembling penitent, "I have finned pall hope of pardon." "No! no!" faid Ruth, who was on her knees by the bedide, "only believe and repent."—" Repent," faid Sarah, "oh how earnefly do I pray that my repentance were worthy acceptance."—" The Saviour of the world died for finners," faid the clergyman, in a tone of benevolence. "He did! he did!" cried the, raifing herfelf forcibly in the bed, "he hands and eyes, with inexprefible energy, the exclaimed, "God of mercy, pity! pardon!"—"She fowl back upon her mother's arm, her foul had fled with the laft word—"She is not loft," faid Ruth, and burft into a convultive agony of tears—

The funeral rites were decently performed, and Ruth, with her afflicted aunt, removed by the kindness of my friend, to a better habitation. I am interested in the fate of that young woman, and should any thing take place to her advantage hereafter, I shall communicate it to my readers.

The complaint of Somebody, about his fifter's tattling, mischief making, Va. is a very serious concern. I shall devote my next paper to that subject.

AGRICULTURAL IMPROVEMENT. IN a London paper of the 9th Oct. 1802, we find the following:—" A moveable barn floor has been constructed by Mr. Upton, of Petworth, in Suffex, which, in the o-pinion of Lord Egremont, will prevent the confumption of valuable timber, so injurious to the landed interest of the kingdom, and be a confiderable faving of corn to the public, as it effectually prevents a wafte of corn in threshing, and by giving an addition of one foot at least in height, will admit a higher load of corn; and as the horses, instead of drawing the waggon up an afcent, upon a flippery bottom, draw upon a hard bettom, and level with the farm-yard, two horfes can perform the work of four generally now ufed. This floor affords alfo a warm and convenient shelter for hogs, when floor anorus ano warmand convenient interest of the sympa-tis down, and when turned up, may be used as a stable, ox stall, hovel, or cart house. Two men can place or displace it in five minutes; and, from its allowing an easy access to cats and dogs under it, affords no barbour for vermin .-Lord EGREMONT has had a floor constructed upon Mr. UPTON's principles, which; in addition to its excellence, on account of its superior elasticity, has another advantagethis is occasioned by the great cavity under the floor, which causes the stroke of the stail to resound so much, that it may be heard a mile round; fo that the farmer, when on any part of his grounds, cau tell whether his men are industrious or idle.

Among the improvements of our country, we notice that in New-Juffey, the art of making Cheefe has been carried to fuch perfection, that Cheefe from the boule of Exton, in that State, could command the price of English Cheefe in the market of Philadelphia. This ought to be an encouragement in an important article of our market.—Salem Reg.

A CURIOUS USE OF THE TOBACCO-PIPE. THE native Canadians are perpetual fmokers; and they apply the tobacco-pipe to the fingular use of measuring distances.

Weld, in his tour through Canada, remarks in fubfiance, that when a traveller enquires the differec to an inn or to any particular town, the answerer or informant, instead of mentioning the number of miles, says, "it is so many pipes." By which is meant, that one might smoke the given number of pipes, while the distance is traveling.

A pipe, he observes, is reckoned for about three quarters—

of an English mile.

### BOTANY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

MESSRS. GILBERT AND DEAN,

If you will publif the annexed, in your Magazine, and it should give as much satisfaction to your readers, as it has to myself, it will amply pay me for the transcript.

### ON THE STRAWBERRY PLANT, AND IN-SECTS FOUND ON IT.

BY M. DE ST. PIERRE. NATURE is of unbounded extent, and I am a human being limited on every fide. Not only her general history, but that of the fmalleft plant, far transcends my highest powers. Permit me to relate on what occasion I became fenfible of this.

Orle day, in fummer, while I was busied in the arrange ment of fome observations which I had made respecting the harmonies difcoverable in this globe of ours, I perceived on a strawberry plant, which had been accidentally placed in my window, fome fmall-winged infects, fo very bcautiful, that I took a fancy to describe them. Next day a different fort appeared, which I proceeded likewise to describe. In the course of three weeks, no less than thirty-seven species, the coule of the weeks, no test that this year plant. At length they came in fuch crowds, and prefented fuch variety, that I was confrained to relinquish this study, though highly amufing, for want of leifure-and to acknowledge the truth, for want of expression.

The infects which I had observed were all diffinguishable from each other by their colours, their forms, and their motions. Some of them shone like gold, others were of the colour of filver and of brafs; fome were fpotted; fome ftriped: they were blue, green, brown, chefnut-coloured. The heads of fome were rounded like a turban ; those of others were drawn out into the figure of a cone. Here it was dark as a tuft of black velvet, there it sparkled like a

There was not less diversity in their wings. In some they were long and brilliant, like trausparent plates of mother-of-pearl; in others fhort and broad, refembling network of the finest gauze. Each had his particular man ner of difpoing and managing his wings. Some difpofed theirs perpendicularly; others, horizontally; and they Some difpofed feemed to take pleafure in difplaying them. Some flev spirally, after the manner of butterflies; others sprung into the air, directing their flight in opposition to the wind, hy a mechanism somewhat similar to that of a paper-kite, which, in rifing, forms, with the axis of the wind, an angle, I think of twenty-two degrees and a half.

Some alighted on the plant to deposit their eggs! others merely to shelter themselves from the sun. But the greatest part paid this visit from reasons totally unknown to me : for fome went and came, in an inceffant motion, while others moved only the hinder part of their body A great many of them remained entirely motionless, and were like me, perhaps, employed in making observations.

I fcorned to pay any attention, as being already fufficiently known, to all the other tribes of infects which my itrawberry plant had attracted; fuch as the finall which neftles under the leaves; the butterfly which flutters around; the beetle which digs about its roots; the finall worm which contrives to live in the parenchyma, that is in the mere thickness of the leaf; the wasp and honey-bee which hum around the bloffoms; the gnat which fucks the juices of the ftem; the ant which licks up the gnat; and, to make no longer an enumeration, the spider, which, in order to find a prey in these, one after the other, distends his fnares over the whole vicinity.

However minute thefe objects may be, they furely merited my attention, as Nature deemed them not unworthy of her's. Could I refuse them a place in my general history, when the had given them one in the fyftem of the univerfe. For a ftill ftronger reason, had I written the history of my ftrawberry plant, I must have given some account of the infects attached to it. Plants are the habitation of infects, and it is impossible to give the history of a city

without faying fomething of its inhabitants.

Befides, my strawberry plant was-not in its natural fituation, in the open country, on the border of a wood, or by the brink of a rivulet, where it might have been frequented by many other species of living creatures. It was confined to an earthen pot, amidst the smoke of Paris. I obferved only at vacuut moments : I knew nothing of the infects that visited it during the course of the day; still less of those which might come only in the night, attractcd'by fimple emanations, or, perhaps, by a phosphoric light

which escapes our fenfes. I was totally ignorant of the various species which might frequent it at other seasons of the year, and of the endlefs other relations that it might have with reptiles, with amphibious animals, fishes, birds, quadrupeds, and, above all, with man, who undervalues every thing which he cannot convert to his own ufe.

But it was not fufficient to observe it, from the heights of my greatness, if I may use the expression: for, in this case, my knowledge would have been greatly inferior to that of one of the infects who made it their habitation. Not one of them, on examining it with his little fpherical eyes, but must have distinguished an infinite variety of objects, which I could not perceive without a microscope, and after much laborious refearch: nay, their eyes are inconceivably superior even to this instrument; for it shows us the objects only which are in its focus, that is at the diftance of a few lines; whereas they perceive, by a mechanism of which we have no conception, those which are near, and those which are far off. Their eyes, therefore, are at once microscopes and telescopes. their circular disposition round the head, they have the advantage of viewing the whole circuit of the heavens at the fame instant, while those of the astronomer can take in, at most, but the half. My winged infects, accordingly, must discern in the strawberry plant, at a single glance, an arrangement and combination of parts, which, assisted by the microscope, I can observe only separate from each other, and in fuccession.

On examining the leaves of this vegetable, with the aid of a lens which had but a fmall magnifying power, I found them divided into compartments, hedged round with briftles, feperated by canals, and strewed with glands. Thefe compartments appeared to me fimilar to large verdant in-closures, their briftles to vegitables of a particular order; of which fome were upright, fome inclined, fome forked, fome hollowed into tubes, from the extremity of which a fluid diffilled; and their canals as well as their glands feemed full of a brilliant liquor. In plants of a different species, these briftles and these canals exhibit forms, colours, and fluids, entirely different. There are even glands which re-

Now Nature has made nothing in vain. Wherever she has prepared a habitation, the immediately peoples it. She is never firattened for what to room. She has placed animals furnished with first in a tingle drop of water, and in fuch multitudes, that Lauwenheek, the natural philosopher, reckoned up to thousands of them. Many others after him, and, among others, Robert Hook, have seen in one drop of water, as fmall as a grain of millet, fome ten, others thirty, and fome as many as forty-five thousand. Those who know not how far the patience and fagacity of an observer can go, might, perhaps, call in question the accuracy of these observations, if Lyonnet, who relates them in Lesser's Theology of Infects, had not demonstrated the possibility of it by a piece of mechanism abundantly simple. tain, at least, of the existence of those beings whose different figures bave actually been drawn. Others are found, whose feet are armed with claws, on the body of the fly, and even on that of the flea.

It is credible, then, from analogy, that there are animals feeding on the leaves of plants, like the cattle in our meadows, and on our mountains; which repose under the shade of a down imperceptible to the naked eye, and which, from goblets formed like fo many funs, quaff nectar of the colour of gold and filver. Each part of the flower must present to them a spectacle of which we can form no idea. vellow anthera of flowers, fulpended by fillets of white, exhibit, to their eyes, double rafters of gold in equilibrio, on pillars fairer than ivory; the corolla, an arch of unbounded magnitude, embellished with the ruby and the topaz; rivers of nectar and honey; the other parts of the flowret, cups, urns, pavilions, dones, which the human architect and goldfmith have not yet learned to imitate.

I do not speak this from conjecture; for having one day examined, by the microscope, the flowers of thyme, I diftinguished in them, with equal surprise and delight, superb flaggons with a long neck, of a fubftance refembling amethyst, from the gullets of which feemed to flow ingots of liquid gold. I have never made observation of the coralla, fimply, of the finallest flower, without finding it composed of an admirable substance, half-transparent, studded with

brilliants, and shining in the most lively colours.

The beings which live under a restex thus enriched must have ideas very different from ours of light and of the other phænomena of nature. A drop of dew, filtering in the capillary and transparent tubes of a plant, presents to them thoufands of cafcades; the fame drop, fixed as a wave on the extremity of one of its prickles, an ocean without a shore-evaporated into air, a vast acrial sea. They must therefore fee fluids afcending, instead of falling; affurning a globular form, instead of finking to a level; and mounting into the air, instead of obeying the power of gravity.

Their ignorance must be as wonderful as their knowledge. As they have a thorough acquaintance with the harmony of only the minutest objects, that of vast objects must escape them. They know not, undoubtedly, that there are men, and, amongst these, learned men, who know every thing, who can explain every thing, who, transient like themselves, plunge into an infinity, on the ascending fcale, in which they are lost; whereas they, in virtue of their littleness, are acquainted with an opposite infinity, in the last divisions of time and matter.

In thefe ephemerous beings we must find the youth of a fingle morning, and the decripitude of one day. If they possess historical monuments, they must have their months, years, ages, epochs, proportioned to the duration of a flow-er, they must have a chronology different from ours, as their hydraulics and optics must differ. Thus, in proportion as man brings the elements of nature near him, the

principles of his fcience disappear.

Such, therefore, must have been my strawberry plant, and its natural inhabitants, in the eyes of my winged infects, which had alighted to vifit it; but fuppofing I had been able to acquire, with them, an intimate knowledge of this new world, I was still very far from having the history of it. I must have previously studied its relations to the other parts of nature; to the fun which expands its bloffom; to the winds which fow its feeds over and over; to the brooks whose banks it forms and embellishes. I must have known how it was preferved in winter, during a cold capable of cleaving stones afunder; and how it should appear verdant in the fpring, without any pains employed to preferve it from the frost; how, feeble and crawling along the ground, it should be able to find its way from the deepest valley to the fummit of the Alps; to traverse the globe from north to fouth, from mountain to mountain, forming on its paffage, a thousand charming pieces of chequered work, of its fair flowers and rose-coloured fruit, with the plants of every other climate; how it has been able to fcatter itself from the mountains af Cashmire to Archangel; and from the Felices, in Norway, to Kamtscatka; how, in a word, we find it in equal abundance in both American continents, though an infinite number of animals are making inceffant and univerfal war upon it, and no gardener is at the trouble to fow it again. Supposing all this knowledge acquired, I should still have

arrived no farther than at the history of the genus, and not that of the fpecies. The varieties would ftill have remained unknown, which have each its particular character, according as they have flowers fingle, in pairs, or disposed in clusters; according to the colour, the fmell, and the taste of the fruit; according to the fize, the figure, the edging, the fmoothness of the downy clothing of their leaves. One of our most celebrated botanists, Sebastian de Vaillant, (author of the Botanicon Parisiense) has found, in the environs of Paris alone, five diffinet species, three of which hear flowers without producing fruit. In our gardens we cultivate at least twelve different forts of foreign strawberries; that of Chili or Peru; the Alpine or perpetual; the Swedish, which is green, &c. But how many varieties are there to us totally unknown! Has not every degree of latitude a fpecies peculiar to itfelf? Is it not prefumable, that there may be trees which produce ftrawberries? Are there not those which bear peas and French beans? May we not even confider, as varieties of the strawberry, the numerous species of the raspberry and the bramble, with which it has a very striking analogy, from the shape of its leaves; from its shoots, which creep along the ground, and replant themselves; from the rose-form of its flowers, and that of its fruit, the feeds of which are on the outfide? Has it not besides, an affinity with the eglantine, and the rose-tree, as to the flower; with the mulberry, as to the fruit; and with the trefeil, as to the leaves; one species of which, common in the environs of Paris, bears likewife its feeds aggregated into the form of a ftrawberry, from which it dcrives the botanic name of trifolium fragiferum, the straw-berry-bearing trefoil. Now, if we reflect that all these species, varieties, analogies, affinities, have, in every particular latitude, necessary relations with a multitude of animals. and that thefe relations are altogether unknown to us, we shall find, that a complete history of the strawberry plant would be ample employment for all the naturalists in the

FEMALE COURAGE .- In Luzerne County, (Penn.) fome time fince, a young girl, 14 years old, was left to keep house with some children, when a deer came within a few rods of the door : with uncommon coolness and deliberation, the took up a gnn, levelled it at the breaft of the deer, and that him dead on the foot! THE NOVELIST; OR,
HISTORIES, NARRATIVES, MORAL ALLEGORIES, &c.

[The following beautiful ALLEGORY has been in type fome time.]

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

TT is much to be lamented, that among the many errors to which the human mind is fubject, the love of Scandal is in general predominant, in almost every breast; various are the foreces from whence this propenlity arises, but the prineipal are allowed to be Envy and Self-Love.— Those two pernicious principles, acting on the heart, elofe every avenue to Humanity, Benevolence, and even common Justice; and we rejoice in a shade falling on the character of another, as if its dufty hue would heighten the brillianey of our own. In my own fex, I have often been shoeked to see, with what avidity a tale of malignity has been liftened to, when the subject of the flander was eminently beautiful, or poffessed of uncommon endowments or intellectual powers; nay, fometimes I have feen the opposite fex fo unmanly as to affift in depressing a woman, whose greatest fault has perhaps been only thoughtlessnefs; her reputation has been fneered away, by fome conceited coxcomb, who fcarcely before ever knew her name, and is possibly totally unaequainted with her person. I always most fineercly rejoice, when I find a woman, who has been ealumniated. able to filence the tongues of the envious and malieious of her own fex, and to treat with justly merited contempt, the unfeeling part of the other fex, who could infult and depreciate a wretched fallen woman; one whom they at least believed to be fallen. How cruel is it, that if one of us poor weak mortals only once step aside from the path of rectitude, we are never suffered to return. Penitenee may make us acceptable in the fight of Heaven, but the world will never pardon us; while man may plunge in every vice, and yet be received in all companies, and too often earefsed by the brave and worthy. Why is it thus? Are erimes less fo when committed by men than women? Are not they allowed to be wifer than we? Ought they not then to be better? But ftop-why should I feek to know the hidden caufe of these things: No doubt it is right, or it would not be. Woman was the last work of the great Creator's hand:

The faireft of creation, laft and best of all God's works! Creature in whom excelled Whatever can to fight or thought be form'd, Holy, divine, good, amiable, or fweet! Mil.

Since fo fair and unspotted, nature formed us, it is our duty to preferve as much as possible the brightness of our foul, and render it pure and holy to the hands of Him that gave it .- Reflecting on this fubject last night before I retired to rest, my thoughts dwelt on it even after my fenses were lost in flumber. Methought I was flanding on a vaft plain, at the entrance of which flood two large buildings like temples. The road to that on the "ght was rugged and steep; to the left a fmooth nd easy descent led to several spacious gates, thich opened into a delightful garden. There as a vast multitude on the plain; thousands were harrying towards the garden, while some few were viling up the hill to the manfion on the right. I od looking with furprize and wonder, but ithout the least defire to follow either party, hen a youth gaily attired, took hold of my hand, nd led me towards the most spacious of the gates. is I proceeded, two women, elad in white, drew near and attempted to diffuade me from going, and nrged me to follow those who were entered on the road which led to the temple on the right hand, which, they faid, was the abode of True Happiness. One of these women was covered with a transparent veil, through which her features appeared enchantingly lovely; the other was younger than her companion, her features were expressive of the most tranquil joy, and in her bofoin was a window which difcovered her most feeret thoughts. My guide fpoke a few words to them, and they turned from us. After they were gone, I discovered that the eldest was called Diferetion, the youngest Filial Piety, and that they were inseparable companions. The gate was opened by a figure fantastically dressed, who feemed to frew flowers before us, and fmiling, wel-eomed us to the habitation of Pleafure. As I wandered in the garden, I feveral times attempted to plack the fruit which grew in profusion round me, but found them unfubitantial shadows that allured the eye, but cluded the hand extended to gather them. The flowers which, with variegated tints, fprang wherever I trod, had many of them thorns which piereed and hurt my feet. In the middle of the garden was a thick grove ; I entered it to avoid the turbulent noify mirth of the multitudes in the more open parts. I had not proceeded far before I faw a phantom refembling woman, feated on a bank of frost-nipt blossoms, and fickly yellow flowers. Her vifage was fallow, and her haggered eyes swifter than thought, flew round on every fide; behind her flood a fiend of herrid afpect, with forked tongue, and long sharp fangs, who every moment whispered in her ear, and made her groan with agony; upon her bosom lay a ferpent, that shed his baleful poifon on her heart; before her track a figure with a fmiling face, but all below was foul deformity, who hid beneath a gorgeous flowing robe, daggers with double edge, and poison which took not life, but boiled and rankled in the tortured heart. I ftarted from them, for I knew them to be fell Jealoufy and Treachery. Terrified, I fought my guide, but he had left me. Alas! faid I, if this is the habitation of pleafure, I will leave it. With this resolution I proceeded to the gate at which I entered. I paffed feveral which were fmaller, over which were engraved in large letters, Vanity, Ambition, Avarice, and many other names which I do not now remember. When I approached the fpacious gate, to my furprise I saw its name was Difobedience. This was the first gate that was ever opened; at this entered our deluded first parent; Folly opened it to all that entered, but Infamy that it on the wretched victims. I would have gone out, but Female Pride, with high gigantic stride, thwarted my way, while Fame, in polluted garments, held me back. Sorrow and Remorfe, Poverty and Shame, now feized upon me ; the garden appeared a barren wilderness, and I flood trembling upon the brink of a dreadful pit, from whence iffued moans most piteous, and heart-rending shrieks; my heart failed me; I was just finking, when Penitence, with lowly mean and fable weeds fupported me, while Hope, with voice fweeter than the feraph's fong, bid me look up : I did fo, and faw Heaven's choicest daughter, Charity, with hands extended ready to receive me: I eaught the proffered bleffing, and, raifed by her, flew fwift through the fields of light, but the tranfition was fo quiek from defpair to extreme joy that my transports awoke me.

MAXIM.

SOME weak people are so sensible of their weakness, as to be able to make a good ofe of it.

LETTER

From a I.ADY, to an adopted DAUGHTER, written with a defign of not being delivered until after her deceafe.

I KNOW not, my dear Henrietta, how long I may live I to be your guardian and protectrefs; life is uncertain to us all. I have thought proper, therefore, to commit to writing a few observations, which may be ufeful to you, when I am no longer an inhabitant of the earth. What I here prefeat to you, I have made, in a great measure, the rules of my own conduct, and therefore can recommend them from experience.

Our most eminent physicians tell us, that if we indulge ourfelves in steep for more than seven hours, it is detrimented to our leaths. Excess of steep makes us flupid and lifeless, and diminishes, instead of increases, natural vivacity. Let me advise you then to accustom yourself to rise at an early hour, especially in the summer icason. Some aton early hour, especially in the summer icason. Some people are of opinion that fix hours sound steep is sufficient for any of us, and this proportion is a fourth part of that life, of which we often hear complaints that it is too short, and from those very perions too who cuttail the allotted period of human existence, by spending many unnecessary hours in bed—Excess in steep may he as pernicious as excess in either eating or drinking. And whatever time or hours we can redeem from sleep, we add so much to our life.

If you rife early, you not only redeem to many loft hours of life, but the belt hours for reflection and for meditation, for reading, and for prayer, that you can ever enjoy. To our first and best duties, we surely should consecrate our first and best hours; and these we must acknowledge to be the first duties of an intelligent being; remely

To contemplate the works of our great Creator, that curhearts may thereby be excited to adore, to love, and worthinhim. To reflect upon his infinite goodness and mercyto offer the tribute of prayer and adoration. These duties well discharged will incline us to the due performance of others. But they demand retirement and freedom from the intrusion of worldy avocation. And what time can be better fecured for these purposes than the early part of the mornins?

But other important duties there are which must not be negleded; for remember, my dear, when our merciful Redeemer enforced the attention of Christians to the first and great commandment, he added, And the second is like unto it, "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself." We are all neighbours to each other, partaking of the same nature. We are all brethren and sifters of one family. We are all fellow-creatures, and fellow Christians.

We were fent into the world not for our own pleasure only; we are to endeavour to make othershappy, as well

as to fecure our own happines.

Our fellow-rectures have a demand upon us; Society requires the mutual contribution of all its members. No fon or daughter of Adam is born to be idle. Idlencfs or inactivity is neither good for the mind or body. A wholly ufeleß member of the community is a contemptible cha-

racter. Every person may be useful in some degree, more or less, according to their valents and station.

Is that pleased God to lawe given you more than your own wants and necessities may require. Shall I tell you how to employ the rest of your substance, so as to be productive of heart-self statisfaction? In the formet part of my life, I frequented plays, operas, balls, and card affemblies, and lived for several years in what is commonly called the gay world, or in a genteel sassing the state of the you, my dear Henrietta, I never experienced helf the pleasure in spending my money in dissipation and mere anuscent, that I have found in devoting it to the relief of the wants of my sellow-creatures. I always found the degrees of my own happiness rise in proportion as I added to the happiness of others; and the drying up a source of grief to those that were in distress, has ever proved the opening a source of joy in my own breast. To ease the pangs of the broken in heart, is one of the highest pleasures earth can afford.

And let me observe to you, my dear, that the most deserving objects of compassion are not to be found by chance, or in the street.

Their modesty and their hetter education keep them in the shade. Such therefore must be enquired after, or they may perish through grief and hunger, unpitied and unknown.

To do good is the office of angels. They are the minifering spirits of God, ever ready to execute the divine will; and the good part of mankind are so in an inferior degree. Ought we not to consider it as an high shonour to be the distributors of the divine bounty? This employment has a present pleasure peculiar to itels, and will certainly secure you the savour of Heaven.

It was part of the perfect character of our benevolent Saviour, that "he went about doing good."

In imitation of his bleffed example, let every day be marked with fome act of henevolence. Imprint the footfteps of wifdom on every hour as it paffes. You are fond of reading; shew your judgement and approved taste by the choice of your intimate companions. Be not ambitious to move in a large circle. Let not drefs, visiting, or cards, engross your thoughts and your time. With some, these are almost their whole employment, to the neglecting of the improvent of their superior talents, and the loss of far fuperior pleafures.

If you have a finall circle of friends, efteem yourfelf hap-. A few fincere friends are greatly preferable to an extenfive acquaintance. Forget not that your own character and reputation in the world greatly depend upon those you are chiefly conversant with; and that even a step of imprudence, or thoughtlessness, may give birth to evil suspi-

cion that cannot be eafily removed.

Female reputation and virtue are jewels of inestimable value, and once lost are never to be recovered.

Do not give your friends the least reason to doubt your confidence. Betray no secrets intrusted to you. Value truth; be upright; be fincere. Guard against flattery. Beware of envy and pride, and the too common vice of female destruction. On the contrary, rather rejoice in hearing and in fpeaking of the amiable characters of others, and

let them excite your emulation.

. You will probably foon have your admirers, and the more, when it is known that you will have a fortune. On your choice depends your happiness through life. Examine with accuracy before you take one step. Know the character and family of the man. Search into his views, whether he pays his addreffes to you or to your fortune Enquire into his connections and company. If you find he is a libertine, give him not the least encouragement, but reject him at once. It is a common faying, that a reformed rake makes the best husband; but the difficulty of reforming that rake is never once thought of. He comes, in imagination, already reformed to their hands. Female eredulity is eafily imposed upon by folenm reiterated protestations. A virtuous woman has the first sole claim to a man's affections and pure defires. To offer a virtuous lady but half a heart, divided betwixt her and another, is an affront that ought never to be forgiven. An overture of that nature, or any thing fimilar to it, should be rejected with difdain. If no virtuous man prefents himfelf to your accep-tance, rather, much rather, remain fingle. Let the fair lex teach the men to be virtuous. Great is their power, if they knew how to make use of it.

### DR. JOHNSON and MRS. KNOWLES.

WE infert the following Dialogue, or Conversation, by particular requeft. It may gratify our readers, parti-cularly those of Mrs. Knowles' profellion, who was a ref-pectable Meniber of the Society of Frieuds.]

From the London "Gentleman's Magazine," for June'91. An interesting DIALOGUE, between the late Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, and Mrs. KNOWLES.

Mrs. K. THY friend Jenny H\_refpects to thee, Doctor.

Dr. J. To me !- Tell me not of her, I hate the odious

wench for her apostacy, and it is you, Madam, who have seduced her from the Christian Religion. Mrs. K. This is a heavy charge, indeed. I must beg leave, to be heard in my own defence: and I entreat the attention of the prefent learned and candid company, how

far I am able to clear myfelf of fo cruel an accufation. Dr. J. (much diffurbed at this unexpected challenge,) faid,

You are a woman and I give you quarter.

Mrs. K. I wil! not take quarter. There is no fex in fouls; and in the present cause I fear not even Dr. Johnfon, himfelf.

["Bravo!" was repeated by the company, and filence enfued.]
Dr. J. Well then, Madam, I perfift in my charge, that you have scduced Miss H- from the Christian Reli-

Mrs. K. If thou really knewest what were the principles of the Friends, thou would'ft not fay she had departed rom Christianity. But waving that discussion for the prefent, I will take the liberty to obscrve, that she had an undoubted right to examine and to change her educational tenets whenever she supposed she had found them erroneous: as an accountable creature, it was her duty fo to do.

Dr. J. Pshaw! pshaw!—an accountable creature!—girls accountable creatures!—It was her duty to remain with the Church wherein she was educated; and she had

no business to leave it.

Mrs. K. What! not for that which the apprehended

to be better? According to this rule, Doctor, hadft thou been born in Turkey, it had been thy duty to have remained a Mahometan, notwithstanding Christian evidence might have wrought in thy mind the clearest conviction; and, if fo, then let me ask, how would thy conscience have answered for fuch obstinacy, at the great and last trihunal?

Dr. J. My conscience would not have been answerable.

Mrs. K. Whose then would?

Dr. J. Why the State, to be fure. In adhering to the Religion of the State as by law established, our implicit o-

bedience therein becomes our duty.

Mrs. K. A Nation, or State, having a confcience, is a doctrine entirely new to nie, and, indeed, a very curious piece of intelligence; for I have always understood that a Government, or State, is a creature of time only; beyond which it diffolves, and becomes a nonentity. Now, Gentlemen, can your imaginations body forth this monftrous individual, or being, called a State, composed of mil-lions of people? Can you behold it stalking forth into the next world loaded with its mighty confcience, there to be rewarded or punished, for the faith, opinions, and conduct, of its conflituent machines, called men? Surely the teening brain of Poetry never held up to the fancy so wonderous a Perfonage!

[When the laugh occasioned by this personification was subsided, the Doctor very angrily replied,] I regard not what you fay as to that matter. I hate the arrogance of the wench, in supposing herself a more competent judge of religion than those who educated her. She insitated you, no doubt; but, she ought not to have prefumed to determine for her-

felf in fo important an affair.

Mrs. K. True, Doctor, I grant it, if, as thou feemest to imply, a wench of 20 years, be not a moral agent.

Dr. J. I doubt it would be difficult to prove those de-

ferve that character who turn Quakers.

Mrs. K. This fevere retort, Doctor, induces me charitably to hope thou must be totally unaequainted with the principles of the people against whom thou art so exceedingly prejudiced, and that thou supposest us a set of Infidels or Deifts.

Dr. J. Certainly, I do thin you little better than De-

Mrs. K. This is indeed firthge; 'tis passing strange, that a man of such universal reading and research has not thought it at least expedient to look into the cause of differt of a society so long citablished, and so conspicuously singu-

Dr. J. Not I, indeed ! I have not read your Barelay's Apology; and for this plain reason-I never thought it worth my while. You are upftart Sectaries, perhaps the best

inboued by a filent contempt.

Mrs. K. This reminds me of the language of the rabbies of old, when their Hierarchy was alarmed by the inereafing influence, force and fimplicity, of dawning Truth, in their high day of worldly dominion. We meekly truft our principles stand on the same folid foundation of simple truth, and we invite the ftrictest investigation. The reafon thou givest for not having read Barclay's Apology is furely a very improper one for a man whom the world Teacher from whom they think they have a right to expect much information. Tu this expecting, enquiring world, how can Dr. Johnson acquit himself for remaining unacquainted witha book translated into five or fix different languages, and which has been admitted into the libraries of almost every Court and University in Christendom!

[Here the Doctor grew very angry, fill more so at the space of time the Gentlemen insisted on allowing his antagonist wherein to make her defence, and his impatience excited one of the company, in a whifper to fay "I never faw this mighty lion fo chafed before!"]

The Doctor again repeated, that he did not think the Quakers deferved the name of Christians.

Mrs. K. Give me leave then to endeavour to convince thee of thy error, which I will do by making beforethee, and this respectable company, a consession of our faith. Creeds, or confessions of faith, are admitted by all to be the stan dard whereby we judge of every denomination of profef-

[To this, every one prefent agreed; and even the Doctor

grumbled out his affort.]

Mri. K. Well then, I take upon me to declare, that the people called Quakers do verily believe in the Holy Scriptures, and rejoice with the most full and reverential acceptures. tance of the divine history of facts, as recorded in the New-Testament. That we, consequently, fully believe those historical articles summed up in what is called, The Apostle's Creed, with these two exceptions only, to wit, our Saviour's descent into Hell, and the refurrection of the bo-These mysteries we humbly leave just as they stand in the holy text, there being, from that ground, no authority for fuch affertion as is drawn up in the Creed. And now, Doctor, eanst thou still deny to us the honorable title of Christians?

Dr. 3. Well:—I must own I did not at all suppose you had so much to say for yourselves. However, I cannot forgive that little slut, for presuming to take upon herself as flie has done.

Mrs. K. I hope, Doctor, thou wilt not remain unforgive ing; and that you will renew your friendship, and joy-fully meet at last in those bright regions where Pride and Prejudice can never enter! Dr. J. Meet ber! I never defire to meet fools any

[This farcastic turn of wit was so pleasantly received that the Doctor joined in the laugh; his spleen was diffipated; he took his coffee, and became, for the remainder of the evening, very cheerful and entertaining.

### BIOGRAPHY.

From the PALLADUIM.

ON THE DEATH OF THE REV. DR. THACHER.

NDER the most melancholy dispensations of Divine Providence, it becomes rational creatures, with a due refignation of heart, to humble themselves before the Throne of Omnipotenee.

WHEN the pious, the ufeful, the benevolent man dice. our tears flow for the living, who are deprived of the bleffings of his labours, and the advantages of his fociety, and

who live to feel, and deplore his lofs.

On the 16th of December ult, died, at Savannah, in Georgia, the Reverend PETER THACHER, Doctor in Divinity, and Pastor of the Church in Brattle-Street, in Befton. He was born in Boston in March, 1/52; descended from an antient family in New-England. His great Grand Father was removed from England to this Country, as Minifter of the Gospel, soon after the country was settled; and officiated in that character for a confiderable number of years, efteemed for his piety, and highly respected for his learning. The immediate ancestor of Doctor TRACHER was a lawyer of eminence, very exemplary in his princi-ples and conduct, and much respected for the correctness of his manners. He died whilft the Doctor was very young.

DOCTOR THACHER, having received an education at Harvard College, and having refolved to devote himfelf to the Gospel Ministry, accepted a call at Malden, before he was nineteen years old.—He continued there, to the great acceptance of his Church and People, until the year 1785; when on the death of Dr. Cooper, he was invited to Bojton ; and, by the confent of his Church and Parish, with a view to increase his usefulness, was removed to the Church in Beattle-Street. As Minister of that Society, he continued, beloved, and eftermed, until He, who had committed to him, very uncommon and extraordinary talents, faw fit to call him to an account; and, as we truft, to bestow upon him the reward of a good and faithful fervant, who had been faithful over them, and who was prepared to enter into the joys of his Lord.

In the course of thirty-two years Ministry, he was, by that God to whom he had, while he was very young, devoted his life, enabled to appear in his place, without interruption from want of health, until the fall now past, when he was feized with a complaint in his breast, that finally put a period to his life. In this long uninterrupted course of Gofpel Ministry, his piety and goodness were seen, and his usefulness every where acknowledged. In the pulpit, he was animated with a zealous energy, fuited to the mag-nitude of the work he had engaged in. When the body light of the Scriptures had poured conviction upon the heart melted with forrow, and rent with repentance, Doctor THACHER was eminently qualified to administer the healing halm found in the promifes of redeeming love.

By the fide of the couch groaning with pain and terror, his voice, his prayers and tears, were received as confolations, commissioned by him, who died to redeem a suffering world, and who has all power now in his hand. His ap-proaches to the bed of death, were like the steps of an angel of comfort: With the words, and under the influence of the spirit of his Master, he was, very often happy enough to fmooth the pillow, where the King of Terrors had planted his arrows, and irrecoverably established his claim.

In the administration of the ebristian ordinances, he was ferious, pathetic, and affecting; but more especially at the facrament, his fpirit was fervent, devout, and folenui; his fentiments were filled with the benevolence of the fcene in which the ordinance originated. He rarely, perhaps never, on that occasion, when he prayed for himfelf, omitted to pray that his life and usefulness might be terminated together. This prayer was heard by his heavenly Father, who continued him in his labours, until a few weeks before his

ENDOWED with fuch fingular advantages, and under the impressions of fuch an habitual love to that religion, which is all benevolence and good will to man, Doelor Thacher could not fail to exhibit the character of the faithful friend the endearing companion, the rational patriot, the accomplished gentleman, the faithful husband, the tender parent,

and the ufeful and valuable citizen.

The notice conflantly taken of him by the government in his facred office, the occusional productions of his pen, and the uniform importance of his character, are permanent with neffes of the greatness of his mind and the goodness of his heart. He was long employed as Chaplain of the General Court; while his diftinguished abilities on occasional pub-lic matters were relied on. Among other talents which he possessed, a nost uncommonly pleasing cloquence feemed on extraordinary calls to be designated as the dress of sentiments, peculiarly and remarkably fitted for the subject in exigency.

Respectively and remarkably attention the full certain exigency.

Respectively his brethren, the Reverend Clergy, he was feen and admired by them, as a very active and efficient member of nearly all those focieties, formed into corporations, for the purpose of promoting useful knowledge, of propagating religion and morals, and diffeminating observes and between the second contractions.

charity and benevolence.

WHEN his complaints were fo heavy upon him, that he was obliged to withdraw himfelf from his ministerial duties, the anxiety of his people gave ample testimony of the sentiments of their hearts towards him.—They made generous provisions to defray the expences of a voyage which they fondly hoped would be the means to restore him.—but God, in whose hands are the lives of all men, and whose judgments cannot err, has feen fit to deprive them of him, and to leave them to forrow, most of all, that they shall fee his face no more.

Yefterday afternoon, agreeable to a vote of the Society, the funeral rites of the deceafed took place. A large and refpectable Proceffion moved from the house of the deceafed, to the Church in Brattle-Street, where, after a pathetic prayer by the Rev. Dr. Howard, a funeral culogy was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Emerion, to a very crouded auditored to the control of deince. It reprefented a driking likenes of the deceased, drawn with genius, candor and truth, for he was truly, "z burning and a fining light." The obsequies were closed in a prayer, by the Rev. Dr. Lathrop.

The remains of Dr. Thacher, have arrived at the Vineyard, from Savannah, in the brig Difpatch.

### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THURSDAY LECTURE. Nº III.

Pfalm xxxix. 4.

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days,

what it is; that I may know bow frait I am.

I HE measure of our days in its several periods is vanity. Childhood und youth are vanity. Our childhood is fpent in trifling pleafures, which become the fcorn of our own after-thoughts. Youth is a flower that foon withereth, a bloffom that quickly falls off, and ere we are aware, it is past, and we are in middle age, encompassed with a thick pall, and we are in middle age, encompalled with a thick cloud ofcares; and findourfelyes befut with pricking thorns of difficulties. Then comes old age, attended with its own next door to the grave. In a word, every flage or period in life, is vanity. Man at his bift effate is vanity. Death curries off fome in the bud of childhood, others in the bloffom of youth, and others when they come to their fruit; few are left flanding, till, like ripe corn, they forfake the

Our days are not only vanity, but a fhort lifed vanity. The life of man in the scriptures was fometimes reckoned by hundreds of years, now hundreds are brought down to fcores: three fcore and ten, or four fcore, is its utmost length. Yet, as if years were too big a word for the life of man, we find it counted by months. The number of his months are with thee; our course is like that of the moon. But frequently it is reckoned by days, and these but sew; Man that is born of a women, is of sew days. Nay; it is accounted but one day; Title be fleat accomplish as an hirding his day. Yea, the scripture brings it down to the shortest space. day. Yea, the feripture brings it down to the mortes upone of time, a moment, our light afflictions. Nay, the Pfalmist carries it to the lowest pitch, Mine age is as nothing before thee. Agreeable to this, Solomon tells us, There is a time to be born, and a time to die; but makes no mention of

a time to live."

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. NEW-YEAR'S DAY-1803.

W HA'I' then! another year is gone, and mark'd, In passing, on my brow one furrow more. Well! pauses moment, let me now inquire What have I done within the last twelve months, What merits well of man ?-Aud from my God Should aweful juffice fleruly poife the feale, That would be my award ?—Alas! alas! Mark words be my award (-Alas) alas! Where is the human foul could flund the test? And mine of all the human race the least, The worst prepard.—Tis a new year, what then? Another and another year fucceeds, And ftill we cry, next year I will be wife. Fair rifing year, I welcome thee—Welcome! Art thou then welcome to the hapless wretch Who in a dungeon, counts the tardy hours And wishes time and space annihilated, Till he again beholds the light of day, Yet knows not that bleft hour will e'er arrive? For crime, black crime has feal'd his prison door, And bade him wear the weary hours in folitude Or tyrauny has forged an iron chain, And for opinion's take he fuffers bonda Or art thou, Janus, welcome to the wife Whose every rifing year is marked by woe,
Whose every rifing year is marked by woe,
Whose pillow nightly has been drench'd in tears?
Who bids thee welcome with affured good will? Is it you beggar clothed in rags? You frail Unhappy fair one, covered o'er with shame, Purchaing bitter bread with infamy?
Or that poor shivering mifer, pinch'd with cold,
And starv'd with hunger amidst heaps of pelf? Is it that widow in you little hut Whose crying babes are clamorous for bread, She has no means to purchase? No! no! no! These welcome not the season—for to these These welcome not the season—for to these Days, hours and years are alike forlorn, Joylefs and fad. Come, let us change the scene—HappyNew Year, thou dost sweet greetings bring, To the expecting lover, who received A promite that this year should end his cares, And give his faithful fair one of its arms. Yes, many bid the welcome, [Eak Nowline comes With smilling lip, and in his satisfaction of the sati For the high valued partners of his heart. CHARITY too, with fweet benignant look Scattering her bounty to the helples poor, Welcomes the rifing year with incente Pour'd, fit for the Lord of all, the King of Kings— With her right hand the raifes up the fall'n, And with her left, the naked orphan clothes; Breaks the poor debtors bords, and heals the fick, Or feeds the destitute unnoticed stranger.

Domestic love too, has a welcome for thee; Yon group of fmiling children, just deck'd out You group or imming chairent, jur acces a out In all their Sunday finery; fee, they run, Fling wide the door—" Grandfather, Grandmother, Happy new year, toye; ,"—Now, their little mouths, And eager hands, all elevated firive
To catch the first falute, or cordial shake, While from the parlour comes the happy fon, Takes off his father's coat, his lovely wife Good humour beaming o'er her charming face, Her youngest darling banging at her hreast, Suftains it with her left hand, while her right Helps to unclock the mother of the man Most lov'd, most honour'd; most esteemed by her. Enchanting picture! these to the new year Can bid a welcome with delighted voice, And hearts that beat in unifon. Then let me join the happy few, and give My wishes scope, bid my warm prayers ascend, That this new rising year may with it bring Joy, pleafure, plenty, peace! to all I love, Whether from filial piety arife The ardent wish, or from fraternal love; Or whether friendship wast it to the throne Of the Great SIRE of all. But chiefly Thou Whom in my heart of hearts I treafure up; Who by example more than precept teach
The beauty, force, and majefty of virtue;
To Thee may this new year bring rofy health, And peace of mind fuch as thy worth deferves; May every wish thou breath'st be gratified, For fure I am, no wift did e'er arife From the pure temple of thy foul, but heaven Would approve, and facred honour fanctify.

For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE.

### THE ITINERANT-Nº VI.

"Wisdom's felf
Oft seeks to faveet retired Solitude,
Where, with her best nurse, Contemplation, She plumes ber feathers, and lets grow ber wings ; Which in the various buffle of refort, Were all too ruffled, and fometimes impair'd."

HE praise of solitude has employed the pen of almost every writer, in every age. Poets have celebrated her charms in all the melody of verse. Philosophy has pronounced her culogy; and Religion has cherithed her as the friend of devotion.

-" There is a time For those whom wission and rubon nature charm, To stead themselves from the degen rate crowd, And soar above this little seen of things; To tread low-thoughted vice beneath their see; To footh the throbbing passions into peace, And woo lone quiet in her silent walks."

Тномзон "O lost wirtue, lost to manly thought, Lost to the noble fallies of the foul, Who think it Solitude to be alone. Communion freet; communion large and high; Our reason, guardian angel, and our God !

He that can amuse himself in solitude, and take delight in reading or reflection, possesses a fource of selicity, far more permanent than he, who depends on others for amusement, and expects happiness from an intercourse with the world. The shafts of enry and of malice, the mistakes and the infidelity of friendship, and the infolence of pride and prefumption, wound the peace of focial intercourse, and disturb the happiness of society. From these evils retirement is exempted. We choose our companions from the ancients, or from the moderus; from philosophy, or from poetry; from history, or from romance. We difmis and recall them, at pleasure, without ceremony, and withour sear of giving offence.

The great and the good have always been lovers of fol-itude, and have devoted a portion of their time to lonely quiet and contemplation. It is here they have cherished those talents and virtues, which have blessed the world, and immortalized their names.

On the contrary, the giddy and the vicious are generally enemies to feelulion; and foon become weary of only the company of themselves. Their own ideas are dull and difagreeable affociates; and they haften for relief to confusion and noise, and seek to forget themselves in the "various buftle of refort."

Those who are fond of solitude and poetry, will read with pleasure a little American poem, on the "Powers or SOLITUDE," which has, in my opinion, other claims to notice, than merely its being a production of our own

country.

"O fly, thou WRETCH; for know, SECLUSION's reign
With deadlier tortures frights the guilty brain;
Seek the mean crowd, whofe bluftlefs looks difficisim To lean for favor on penurious shame; To lean for faces on penurious peame; And there perchance may drown thy mental firife, Gorg'd mid the riot of the maniac's life."
"I't let not VIRTUE fear time's feeret rage; Her's are delights, vabile oversy pain affunge; Which fill, as life declines, with feathing charm,

Its rigours foften, and its pangs difarm.
For her, RETIREMENT decks her fragrant bowers, Culls richest sweets, and wakes empurphed hours; For her, Thought weaves the balmy couch of peace, Stills the quick pulse, and bids its flutterings scafe; While meek Religion points, with eager eyes, Where rapture triumphs, and misfortune dies."

Pow or Sor.

Dec. 29.

New Invention .- Mr. Voight, chief coiner in the mint of the United States, has invented an engine for turning ferews of any given diameter, and of number of threads to an inch.—This invention was first designed for cutting fu-fees for watches, so as uniformly to adjust them to the length fees for watches; fo as uniformly to adjust them to the length of the main fipring—a thing hitherto very difficult in practice, and without which it is impossible a watch can keep regular sizes—By the help of this machine a person of common mechanical abilities, and without any knowledge of mathematics, may adjust the surface to the spring with the greatest exactness—or turn metalic cylinders and cones of any length or diameter, to a mathematical certainty.

### ANCIENT RELICS.

THE curious reader, and the antiquarium, will be amufed and infrusted by the following:

ACCOUNT

Of the Difinterment of the Kings, Queens, Princes, Princeffes, &c. who had been interred in the Abbey of St. Dennis, in France, during a period of five hundred years.

ON Saturday the 12th October, 1793, the members composing the Manicipality of Franciade, (formerly St Dennis), gave the necessary order for carrying into execution the decree of the National Convention, relative to the difinterment of the costins deposited in the Abbey of St. Dennis, which were to be stripped of the lead which they contained, for the purpose of its being manufactured into bullets.

The first tomb opened was that of Turenne.\* The aftonishment of the workmen and others who pressed round the fpot, eager to behold the remains of this great man, was extreme, when upon opening the coffin, Turcame was discovered in such a perfect state of preservation, that not a feature of his countenance was altered. The aftonished spectators admired in these cold remains the victor of Turkeim ; and forgetting the mortal blow which he received at Saltzbach, every one believed that they faw his foul again in arms to defend the rights of France. This corpfe, not in the least decayed, was in the state of a mummy, dry, and of a clear brown colour: and perfectly corresponded with the existing portraits and medallions of this great warrior. Upon the fuggestions of several persons of distinction, who were present, this mumny was entrusted to the care of the celebrated Host, keeper of the Abbey, who preserved it in an oak box, and deposited it in the little vestry of the church, where he exhibited it to the notice of the curious for more than eight months; after which period it was removed to the Botanical Garden at Paris, on the earntilt request of the learned Professor Dessontaines, a member of that institution.

On the 24th Germinal, in the year 7, the Executive Directory decreed, that the remains of Turenne should be again removed, to the Museum of French monuments; and that they should be deposited in the monument erected in

the Elysian Garden of that establishment.

On the first of Vendemiare, in the year 9, comformably to a decree of the Confuls, the body of Turenne was removed once more, and conveyed with great pomp to the Temple of Mars, formerly the church of the Invalids, where it was afterwards placed in the interior of the monument, which was originally erected for it in the Abbey of St. Dennis; and which had been preferved from derolition in the Museum of French Monuments.

The tomb of the Bourbons was next opened, on the fide of the fubterranean chapels; and the worknen began by taking out the coffin of Henry IV. who according to the plate on his coffin, died in 16 to, aged 57 years. The remains of this prince were in fuch a perfect flate of prefervation, that his countenance was not in the leaft changed. He was placed in the paffage of the lower chapels, wrapped in his mantle, which was in equally good prefervation. Every one was at liberty to infpect the corpfe till Monday the 14th, when it was removed into the choir, and placed on the lower step of the altar, where it remained till two o'clock in the afternoon, when it was conveyed into the burial ground called Des Valois, and deposited in a deep grave, dug at the lower end of the ground to the right on the north side.

\* To one fide of the coffin was affixed a plate of copper, which appeared to be the fame which had been placed upon the original coffin in which the hody of Turenne was enriofed, and upon which you the full coming the full chairs.

was the following instription.

"Here lies the body of the most Serene Prince Henry de la Tour, d'Auvergue, Marshall-General of the Light Cavalry of France, Governor of Upper and Lower Limosin, who was killed by a cannon-ball the 27th July, in the year MDCLEXVII."

When the remains of Turenne was removed to the Museum of French Monuments, the following inscription, engraved on a plate of copyre, was placed in the inside of the cossin.

"The remains of Henry de la Tour d'Auvergne, Viscount

"The remains of Henry de la Tour d'Auvergne, Vifcount autories, killed by a cannon-ball, the 27th July, 1677, aged 64 years, near the village of Saltzbach, removed from the Abbe of St. Dennis, where they had been interred, have been preferved by the care of Alexander Lenoir, founder of the Mufeum of French Monunients, executed from his defigns, conformably to a decree of the Executive Directory, in the feventh year of the Republic, one and indivigible."

This corpfe, confidered as a dry mummy, had had the fkull opened, and the brains taken out; inflead of which it contained a quantity of tow steeped in a liquid effence of aromatics, which still retained so powerful an odour, that it was starcely possible to support it.

A foldier who was prefent, infpired by a martial enthufiafm at the moment of opening the coffin, threw himfelf upon the corp to of the conqueror of the League, and after a long filence of admiration drew his fabre, and cut off a lock from his beard, which was fill fresh, exclaiming at the same time in energetic and truly martial language—
Et moi auss, je shi soldet Francais! Desarmais, je n' aurai plus d'autre moussalest—then placing the precious lock upon his upper lip: Baintenant je shis fur de vaincre les ennemies de la France, et je marche a la victoire."—He immediately retired.

On the fame day, the 14th October, the workmen continued their labor, and opened feveral other coffins of the Bourbons; namely Louis XIII. who died in 1643, aged 42 years; Louis XIV. who died in 1715, aged 77 years; Marie de Medicis, fecond wife of Henry IV. who died in 1642, aged 68 years; Anne of Auftria, wife of Louis XIII. who died in 1656, aged 64 years; Marie Therefe, Infanta of Spain, wife of Louis XIV, who died in 1688, aged 45 years; and Louis the Dauphin, fon of Louis XIV. who died in 1771, aged 50 years.

Several of these bodies were very well preserved, particularly that of Louis XIII.—Louis XIV was also in good preservation: but his skin was black as ink. The rest were in a state of liquid putresaction, especially that of the

Great Dauphin.

On the 15th October, twenty two coffins, alfo, containing remains of the Bourbon family, were opened. Thefe bodies prefented nothing remarkable in their appearance, most of them being in a state of putrefaction. A thick and black vapour, attended with an infectious smell, arose from these coffins, which was dispelled by means of burnt vinegar. Several of the workmen were attacked by diarrhea and sever; but without any satal consequences. Among the bodies disinterred this day, were found, the hearts of Louis the Dauphin, son of Louis XV. who died at Fontainbleau, 20th December, 1765; and of Marie Joseph de Savore, his wise, who also 13th March, 1767. The hearts were deposited in the church with the other remains of the Boukbons: they layer in cases of lead, and of sliver, and sliver gilt; the laster were delivered to the Municipality, and the former were configured to the commission of government.

ON SLAVERY.

[ Such fentiments as are contained in the following, cannot be too often repeated. It is an extract of a letter from PATRICK HENRY, Elq. late Governor of Virginia.]

HANOVER, JAN. 18, 1773.

I TAKE this opportunity to acknowledge the receipt of Anthony Benezer's book againft the Slave trade: I thank you for it. It is not a little furprifing that the professors of Christianity, whose chief excellence consists in softening the human heart, in cherishing and improving its finer feelings, should encourage a practice so totally repugnant to the first impressions of right and wrong. What adds to the wonder is, that this abominable practice has been introduced in the most enlightened ages.—Times that seem introduced in the most enlightened ages.—Times that seem to have pretensions toboasts of high improvements in the arts, sciences, and refined morality, have brought into general use, and guarded by many laws, a species of violence and tyranny, which our more rude and barbarous, but more honest ancestors, detested. Is it not amazing, that at a time when the rights of humanity are desired and understood with precision in a country above all others fond of Liberty—that in such an age and such a country, we find men professing religion the most humane, mild, gentle and generous, adopting a principle as repugnant to humanity, as it is inconsistent with the Bible, and destructive to Liberty.

Every thinking, honest man rejects it in speculation. How sew in practice from conscientious motives!

Would any one believe that I am mafter of Slaves of my own purchafe I am drawn along by the general inconvenience of living here without them.—I will not—I cannot juffify it. However culpable my conduct, I will fo far pay my devoir to virtue, as to own the excellence and rectitude of her precepts, and to lament my want of conformity to them.

Thelieve a time will come when an opportunity will be offered to abolifa this lamentable evil. Every-thing we can do is to improve it, if it happens in our day; if not let us transfinit to our defendants, together with our Slaves, a pity feathering the properties and a postborgene for Slaves, a

for their unhappy lot, and an abhorrence for Slavery.

If we cannot reduce this wished for reformation to prae-

tice, let us treat the unhappy victims with Ienity. It is the furtheft advance we can make towards juffice. It is a debt we owe to the purity of our religion, to flew that it is at variance with that Law which warrants Slavery.

I know not where to stop. I could say many things on the subject; a serious view of which gives a gloomy perspective to future times.

### SELECTED EXTRACTS,

From the MANUSCRIPTS, of a CITIZEN of BOSTON.

EFFECTS OF SNOW.

Number TT is remarked by fome travellers, That the IX. Egyptians dread the melting of Snow, for they eftered snow to be a prefer vative againft the ravges of the Plague, Cholic, Pleurifie, &c. The efficacy of Snow has been manifefted in preferving dead bedies from putraction, for as the fun beams have diffolded it upon the Alps, dead bodies have been differed entirely uncorrupted.

No. X.]—CURIOUS INFORMATION.—The late Lord Lytiteton, when in Wales, is faid to have transfinite to a friend of his, the following information, viz. "That a farmer died there, aged 105 years; by his first wife he had 30 children, by his fecond 10, by his third 4, by two concubines, 7, making together fifty one children. His youngest fon was 81 years younger than the eldest; and that eight bundred persons who descended from him, attended his suneral."

To the above we add another extraordinary inflance of fertility in a female of our own country. At Plymouth Country, in this State, fince the peace of '83, a woman, in the space of forty-nine months, who was rather in low circumstances, was the mother of fiven children. She had three pair of twins successively alive and likely to do well.

No. XI.]—NATIONAL DEBT OF ENGLAND,— This debt, at the peace of 1783, amounted to two hundred and feventy two million pounds faciling. We may form forme idea how immenfe it is, by the following calculation, taken from an English paper:—If it were laid down in guineas, in a line, it would extend upwards of 43,000 miles in length. If paid in shillings, it would extend three times and a half round the globe; and if paid in solid silver, it would require 60,000 horfes to draw it, at the rate of 13 cwt. to each horse. [gray from dispute the accuracy of the above calculation, he may fatisfy himself, if he is an adept in figures, and cannot more profitably improve his time.]

No.XII.]——A NEGRO BOY MADE ANAFRICAN PRINCE.—A Dublin paper in the year 1786, contains this article. "A young negro boy, who was fervant to a late member of the Irifh Parliament, was recalled to his native land, and by virtue of fucceflion, was exalted to a throne, (in his own country) having had a mark of his birth and dignity on his back, by which he was known by his countrymen."

Na XIII.]—LONGEVITY.—In a lift published in England, in 1786, of three persons remarkable for long life, the name of William Moston, of Dalzell river, Hamilton, Scotland, is inserted. He died in the year 1771, aged 179 years, (he was 10 years older than Henry Jenkius, the Englishman, who died in 1670) and is probably the oldest man that has lived in Great-Britain, that any record mentions.

No. XIV.]——WEST-GREENLAND, (fays a European paper of Aug. 1786) after 143 years, was re-diffevered by the crews of fome Danifo veilels. The winter of 1643, was fo fevere, that a famine enfued, and very many thoughands persons partifled, befides domeffic cattle with all the animals that were there, though it was once a fertile spot. It was fo furrounded with ice, that it could not be again diffeovered until the period of 1786.

No. XV.]—TEA introduced into ENGLAND.—O.c. 30, 1786. It is now, (lays the article from which I get the information) precifely a century, fince the mafter of a welfel from China, brought with him, as an adventure, three quarters of an hundred weight of Green Tea, being the first ever feen in England; he gave it to a ship boy, to be disposed in the same of Lloyd's Coffee-House, in which the first cup of Tea was drank, that made its appearance in England. [47] It would be a matter of curious speculation, to trace the annual confunction from that, to the profest time.]

MAXIMS.

CRIMES (indulged) make a thousand times more victims, than well timed punishments.

THE old Testament is full of examples of Justice, and they are commanded by God himfelf, who furely cannot be accused of cruelty.

### POETRY.



### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE OFFICE, ? Jan. 1, 1803. ADDRESS OF THE CARRIERS.

" Dignum prastabo me etiam pro laude merentis."-Hon. THO' 'tis not ours to count of fervice o'er, And vaunt the hardships that for you we hore, How near we came in fight of "DAV'S LOCKER," To put a Newspaper beneath your knocker! Tell how we toil d thro' perils and alarms; Or give an Almanack of last years storms; Thro' which we ran, most miserably clad, A better boast is ours—we wish we had: And future years shall find us to the last Sready, and punctual, as the two months paft; While hope inspires the race we are to run, Shall end in favour as with smiles begun; Let not the horrors of a gloomy day, Succeed the morning you have drefs'd fo gay. Too long has Science found a cruel doom, Nip'd by the frost of faction in its hloom, But by your culture shall its branches spread, And our own Eagle rest upon its head;
While wits no longer boast beneath our zone,
The foil was made for politicks alone.
Now, when the musick of good wishes wakes, The voice of friendship as the morning breaks, 'Tis ours To wiss-oh may each favour given, Be tenfold yours, with every fmile of heaven; May every hour with joy be led away, Mild as the evening of a fummer's day; Mild as the evening of a luminer's day; May every befing, which the boff e'er knew, Deficend like flumbers, or the gentle dew; When the great AUTHOR shall at last command, To recollect the Luber of his hand, When he shall light the Lump of endlefs age, May each return a pure unfulled page; Nor one unwoortby in his courts be found,

A NEW EDITION-TO BE NEWLY BOUND. For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. To \*\*\*\*\*.

DAY, why doft thou forfake the grove, Where fmiles of joy did ever greet thee; Where friendhip and fraternal love, With heartfelt pleafure flew to meet thee? The trees have loft their lively green, The air is cold, the weather dreary; But let thy prefence grace the fcene,
And time will pass on light and cheerly.

At eve I trim my little fire, Sweep up the hearth compact and neatly; But then thy converse I require, To chafe the evening hours fweetly. Correct, instruct, or entertain ; It still is my delight to hear ye; Prithee good \*\*\*\*\* come again, And time again will pass on cheerly.

Others more outward marks may shew. Of friendship, some perhaps be kinder; But one more honest, one more true, Trust me it would be hard to find her. For be thou grave, or be thou gay, I of thy converse ne'cr am weary; Why shoul'st thou tarry thus away, To make Time lag fad, flow and dreary

### EPIGRAM-ADDRESSED TO THE LADIES.

OFFICIOUS art! how could'ft thou e'er invent The use of veils! which furely must be meant To hide deformity, and not to screen The face where elegance itself is seen. Ye fair, who are so lucky to possess The charms of beauty in its native drefs,
Give up your unfit veils to those poor creatures,
Whom NATURE hath not grac'd with handfome features. THE EXILE OF ERIN.

The Editors having been favoured with Mulic, adapted to the elegant Ballad of "The Exile of Erin," published in their 2d No. hope it will be acceptable to their fair readers, especially those who are delighted with, or proficients in the enchanting fcience of Music.



Oh! fad is my fate; faid the hear The wild-deer and wolf to a covert can fly; But I, have no refuse from famine and danger, A home and a country remain not for me! Ah never again in the green sunny bowers Where my forefathers liv'd shall I spend the sweet hours; Or cover my harp with the wild-woven flowers, And strike to the numbers of " Erin go brab."

Erin, my country! tho' fad and forfaken, In dreams I revisit thy fea-beaten shore; But alas! in a far foreign land I awaken, And figh for the friends who can meet me no more ; Oh cruel fate, wilt thou never replace me, In a mansion of blifs, where no peril can chase me? Ah never again shall my brothers embrace me? They died to defend, or live to deplore !

Where is my cabin-door fast by the wild wood ! Silters, and fire, did ye weep for its fall? Where is the mother, that look'd on my childhood, And where is the bosom dearer than all?

Ah! my sad soul! long abandoned by pleasure, Why did it doat on a faft-fading treasure; Tears, like the rain drop may fall without measure, But rapture and beauty, they cannot recall.

Yet all its fond recollections suppressing, Tet all its south my loue bofom fiall draw;

Earn, an Exile, bequeaths thee his bleffing,

Land of my fore-fathers, "Erin go Brish."

Buried, and cold, when my heart ftills its motion, Green be thy fields fweetest iffe of the ocean; And thy harp-stringing bards, fing aloud with devotion, Erin ma vournin, "Erin go Brah!"

\* " Erin go brah," in English, is, Ireland forever. This Ballad is supposed to have been written during the late disturbances in that country.

ACROSTIC.

I.URED by a giance, a finile, a word, a nod, Our fine ideas idole this God; Vows, oaths, epiftles, oft perfualive prove, Eyes are the fweetest harbingers of Love. MAXIM.

THE way to beat misfortune hollow, Is, Truth in all her steps to follow; But be thou careful not to grumble, Or too much in thy progress stumble! [ The following lines are written on the window of PALMER's Tavern in LYNN.

### "APOLOGY FOR WRITING NAMES AT AN INN."

OH FAME! how potent are thy charms, Thou can'ft with power fupreme controul! A love for thee each bosom warms, Thy reign extends o'er every foul. To gain thy fmiles amid the fight,

The warrior every danger braves; Mid stormy seas and dismal night, Th' adventrous feaman dared the waves.

All feek fome road that leads to thee; All wish to leave a living name; E'en from the greatest down to me, The proudest bend to thee, Oh FAME!

And HERE, (while journeying on) the names you find, Which cach afpiring traveller left behind.

#### EPIGRAM-ON A BULL AND NO BULL.

From an European Publication.

A WAG having waged with Teague half-a-crown, About how many figns of the Bull were in town; Teague fwore there were three—which was flatly denied, And to point out a Bull more than two was defied; When he thus 'gan to count-" There's the black Bull in

Foregate,
That's one; then the second's the white Bull in Norgate; And as for the next, which makes three, you'll allow, In the very next lane, there's the little brown Cow.' "A right Irish blunder !" fays each stander by, "And the bet you have loft."-" Tut," fays Teague,

"that's a lie! I'll be bound, flead of lofing my wager I win it,

For that blunder's A BULL, or the Devil is in it!"

### Valuable New Year's Gift.

THE TRIAL OF FRIENDSHIP, A BEAUTIFUL Novel, by MARMONTEI, has lately been published by GILBERT & DEAN, price 20 Cents. The reader will find on perufing this Novel, that Friendship meets with as fevere a trial as it could possible the property of t

bly experience; besides the display of excellent moral prin-

### BOSTON: SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 1, 1803.

~~~~ The EDITORS present to their PATRONS, the usual Compliments of the Seafon.

المريم مرمر

It is with extreme regret we have to mention, that on Sunday morning laft, the town of Portfmouth, experienced a very fevere and destructive fire, which destroyed about 100 buildings, and the lofs of property has been estimated at the immense sum of 500,000 dollars. Thefire originated in a building appropriated to the New-Hampshire Bank, and is supposed to be the work of some infernal incendiary. The Boston Gazette, fays, " the late fire at Portsmouth, is perhaps a calamity that has fpread more general destruction, and created more universal distress, than bas been experienced by the inhabitants of any city, of no greater extent in the United States, fince the first settlement of the country," May the hand of charity be liberally extended to their immediate relief.

The Philad. Female Affociation, have reported, that they had received, for two years, 297 women, and 273 children under their care-of these, 30 were above 60 years of age, 2 above 70, 10 above 80, 1 of 90, and 2 above a 100 years of age. Receipts of the first year were 3070 dollars, besides liberal supplies-of the second year, 1584 dollars. Spinning has been introduced.

On the 18th Dec. at Windfor, Vermont, the Thermometer was 2 degrees lower than it was ever known to have been

Capt. Hutchins in his paffage from South-Carolina, to this port, caught a' Shark, with 44 young ones, all alive.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
"The Eupoliad," and "Phoias," next week.

A very pretty Sonnet, from Gleanthus, shall have an early

infertion.
We also thank "Zama", for the "Dying Indian."
A Fragment, signed "Julio," is a poor imitation of an affecting incident related in a beautifully simple Ballad, which appeared in the Boston Gazette, sometime last autumn.

"Fitz.," Gr. had better avoid going into company, if he is resolved never to attend another lady home.

" Rinaido," has merit, but we wish he had been more

attentive to his punctuation, as the want of proper flops renders the fense obscure.

" The Traveller" must excuse us, if his travels extend no farther than the Theatre, Julien's, or a vifit to an old maiden

lady, if we should decline giving him any further trouble.

The stanzas of "Laurentius," has a political allusion. Lines on " Winter," we think the fubject might have

produced better. " A Book-worm," a tape-worm would be more appro-

We would hint to the author of " A Peep at \*\*\* \*\* Society," that when fatire draws the caricatures too extrava-gant, the intent is entirely baffled. In the prefent day,

gaus, no ment is entirely bailed. In the present day, when common information is fo cally attained, it is not, possible any one could be so ignorant as to, missue the Moved of 18'-tere, for a feries of historical facts, or suppose that Shakespeare was the author; or could jumble Charles the fifth with Pilgrims Progress; or affert Deal was in Sweden; or that Charles reigned before the birth of Christ.

Satire fould, like the razors edge, be keen; This wounds e'er it is felt, that e'er its aim is feen.

We have received the note of "Yenaf dan Nuf;" on the fubject of his fecond communication. We assure him that we were deliberate in forming our opinion of the nature and tendency of his piece; and cannot perceive that he has urged any new reason, sufficient to induce us to alter our determination, as expressed in our last. Allowing the force of this gentleman's observations on the character in question, he ought to consider, that there are many foreigners in this country, who would be diffutled at observing a miscalany, professedly devoted to literature, attacking a character, who holds so high a rank in the chimation of his countrymen. Our correspondent mistakes us entirely, if he supposes we do not highly appreciate his talents. We thank him for his candid avowal in the close of his last note; and doubt not, that on other subjects he might display his abilities, to the great advantage of himfelf, and the amufement of the public. We shall always be happy to hear from him, but to preserve any appearance of consistency, we must be allowed the right of judging in the last refort. Our Correspondents in town, are informed that their

Communications can be received through the medium of

the Poth-Office, free of expence.

Errata.—In our last, under the article of Evergreens, II lines from the battom, for prefumptive, read primitive.

### LITERARY NOTICES.

Meiirs. John Morgan, and Ezra Sargent & Co. propofe to publish a superb edition of "The Satires of Decimus Junius Juvenalus, translated into English verse, by Wm. Gissor. Esq. with notes and illustrations." It is to be comprised in Liq. with notes and inutrations. It is to be comprised in 2 vols. 8vo. Elegantly printed with a new type, on the finefit wove paper; with the Life and Portrait of the translator, Price, 5 dolls, in boards. This work hap, met with the decided approbation of the English reviewers; and from the great price of the London edition, we prefume this will meet the encouragement it merits.

Meffes. E Sargent & Co. have iffued propofals to publish by subscription, in 3 vols. 8vo. of 500 pages, at 2 dlls. each, "Critical Review of Ancient Literature, translated from Laharpe's Lyceum, or course of Ancient and Modern Literature." This work is held in high estimation by the learned in Europe; the original is extended to 14 large volumes; the first three contain the review of Ancient Literature; the remaining volumes are entirely dedicated to Modern French Literature; which is examined with such length of detail and minuteness of criticism, that they can only be interesting to those who have made a particular study of the French authors.

We are forry to learn, that Mr. H. Caritat, of Newyork, hes given up the idea of publishing a fecond volume of "Elegant Extracts, verfe." His large collection of Modern Poets, which he has been collecting for that purpofe, these two years, and which contains all the best living Poets, he has offered for fale.

Meffrs. A. and A. Stanbury of Newyork, are publishing

an elegant edition of Mavor's Univerfal History, in 25 vols. with plates, at x dollar each vol. in boards.

Mr. J. Thomas, jun. of Worcester, has iffued proposals for printing an original Novel, entitled, "Emily Hamilton, founded on incidents in real life; by a young lady in Worcester county." It is to be a 12mo vol. at 75 cents, neatly bound and lettered.

A modern Tragedy, has lately been published at Worcester, called, "Fayette in Prifon; or, misfortunes of the

The elegant Oration, delivered at Plymouth. on the 22d The elegant Oration, delivered at Plymouth, on the 22d Dec, by the Hon, Jonn Quincy ADAMS, Efg. is in the prefs, and will be published on Mondaynest. The anniversary commencements of the landing of our Forefathers at Plymouth, is a fublect that will never ceafe to awaken enquiry, and excite the admiration of mankind.

Mr. J. Welf has judy published, a new Directory, containing a lift of the inhabitants of Bofton, corrected to the prefent time.

present time.

Mr. J. West, and Manning and Loring, have published the "Massachusetts Register, for 1803."

33 Authors, publiflers, Sc. are requested to send notices of the works they intend to publish, directed to the Editors, (Post

MARRIAGES

MARRIAGES.

In Newbury, Mr. Joel Baker, of Salem, to Mifs Eunice Pearfon. In Haverhill, (M.) Mr. Henry Buck, to Mifs Polly Stevens. In Providence, Mr. John Burton, to Mifs Ann Williams. In Troy, Mr. Geo. Macy, to Mifs Clerif- fa Coffin. In Newburyport, Mr. Mc.fes Coffin, to Mifs. Mary Wood, In Bowdoinham, Mr. James Goodwin, to Mifs Peggy Campbell. In Fawtuxet, Mr. Wickes Cardner, to Mifs Watter Rhodes. In Keene, Mr. Johns Elis, to Mifs Rofanna Clark. In Amherft, Mr. John Cohran, to Mifs Harier Lones: Mr. Abel Baffet, to Mifs Harier Lones: Mr. Abel Baffet, to Mifs Harier Lones: Mr. Abel Baffet, to Mifs Ingham, to Miss Harriet Jones; Mr. Abel Basset, to Miss Eliza Babcock. In Dartmouth, Mr. Moses Snell, to Miss Deborah Drinkwater. In Beverly, Mr. Gamaliel Hatch, to Miss Nancy Bowles.

to Mins Maney Bowles.

In Boffoa, Mr. James Adams, to, Mrs. Sally Dill; John Williams, Efq. to Mifs Eunice Woodbridge, both of Decrfield; Mr. Wm. Delano, of Scituate, to Mifs Sarah Hart; Mr. Junas Bowers, to Mifs Rebecca Sargent.

DEATHS.

In Chefter, Mrs. Mary Siffby, Æt 37. In Bradford, Mrs. Sarah Trafk, Æt 77. In Haverhill, Mrs. DollyPage, Æt 60. In Farmington, (drowned) Mifs Elizabeth P. Jones, Æt 20. In Philad. Mr. Samuel Clark, Æt 65, a respectable Member of the Society of Friends. In Westrespectance Member of the Society of Friends. In Method, ford, Mr. Thos, Richardson, Æt 65. In Cambridge, John Foxcroft, E[4, Æt 63. In Bedford, Dea. Thaddeus Brown, Æt 57. In Salifbury, Mr. Samuel Collins, Æt 72. In Rowley, Mrs. Pickard. In Portinouth, Capt. Johna Huntrefs. In Berwick, Mifs Sareh Rogers, Æt ‡8. In Dealbard. Dea. North Survey. Æt 28. In Lyan Mr. Huntrels. In Berwick, Mils Sarea Rogers, Alt. 18. In Dedhara, Dea. Nathl. Sammer, Æt §3. In. Lyun, Mr. Samuel Boardman, Æt 72. In Salem, Mrs. Sally Traik, Æt 23. In Gloucefter, of a cancer, Mrs. Dorcas Tarbox, Æt 71. In Acton, Mr. Joseph Fiper, Æt 83. In Bev-erly, Mrs. Crandy, Æt 90; Miß Raymond, Æt 50. In Chellea, Henry H. Williams, Efg.Æt 66.—In Eaften, Mr. ofiah Winflow, and a Mr. Howard. They were fufficated

in their bed, on the night of the 17th inft. by the vapour of burning charcoal.—In Georgia, 17th Dec. Jack Wright, an

African, Æt 109.

At Savannah, in Georgia, the 16th Dec, whether he had retired for his health, the Rev. Dr. THACHER, of Boston.

[4] For a biographical fielch, G. fee 40th page.]
: In Bolton, Mr. Thos. Vollintine, Æt 68; Mr. Cornelius Parks, Æt 57; Mr. Saml. M'Cleary, Æt 57; Mr. Ebenezer Topliff, Æt 21; Mrs. Experience Ingerfoll, Æt 86— Mrs. Ruthy Barnes, Æt 36, wife of Mr. Benj. B .- Caroline Piercey, Æt 3, daughter of James Piercy, Efq. of Norfolk.

-and three children; total, this week, ten, ending yefterday.

### VARHETIES;

LITERARY, PHILOSOPHICAL and MISCELLANEOUS. (Selected from Recent European Publications.)

THE court of Madrid is about to fend two fcientific gentlemen to the interior of Africa, viz. Don Badia le Bleie, for Geography, and S. de Norhas Clemente, for Natural History. They are expected in Eucland for the purpose History. They are expected in E.B. and for any of purchasing mathematical and astronomical instruments of purchasing mathematical and astronomical instruments of as likewife, to confer with Mungo Park, and the members of the African Society. Don Mutis will likewife go at the exthe African occur. Don wears with moving got the pends of the Spanish government, on a voyage to South America, attended by his learned pupil Zea. They will visit feveral parts of the Spanish possessions in that quarter of the globe, at present but little known; and the most fanguing hopes are entertained of the refult of their philosophical la-

PROFESSOR Wolke, of Sever, has given an account of a Water-Spout, which paffed immediately over the ship in, which he was failing in the gulph of Finland. It appeared to be 25 feet in diameter, confisting of drops about the fize of a cherry; the fea was agitated round its base, through a

fpace of 130 feet in diameter. THE Venus de Medicis, the master-piece of ancient Sculp-. ture, is on its way to Paris, to enrich the National Museum. The First Conful obtained it from the King of Erruria, on condition that he should recover for him the objects carried away by the Neapolitans during the war. Paris will then possess the two first Statues in the world, the Venus de Medi-

ois, and the Apollo of Belvidere.

THE orbit of the new Planct, (difcovered by Dr. Albers, of Bremen, on the 28th of March) has been calculated by C. Burchhardt, who, after long and laborious calculations, has found the elements of this Planet; which agree within a few feconds with the observations fines made by Messis. Messicr and Mechain, so that this new Planet may be confidered as already well known. Its revolution is 1703 days, intered as already well known. Its revolution is 1703 days, or 4 years, 8 months, and 3 days. That of Piazzi's Planck, (difcovered on the 1st of Jan. 180x) is 4 years, 7 months, and 10 days—but their distances as different, on account of the difference of their eccentricities. The Planet of Olbers, varies from 25, to 35; that of Piazzi, from 27, to 28, the diffrance of the Sun from the carth being 10.

THE School of Medicine at Paris has, published, in its... Transactions, force intered inc observations of Citizen Dal-

Transactions, some interesting observations of Citizen Daleau-Desfontaines, Physician at St. Germain, on a living in-fect which was found in the substance of the liver of man, who died at the age of 33, of a diforder in the stomach and, bowels, It is a worm belonging to a genus hitherto un-known; it is about the fize of a full grown filk-worm, and of a brownish red. The body moves by means of rings, regularly articulated, each articulation being marked with a white point furmounted by a hair of firm texture, and extremely acute. The head of the infect is armed with a fpecies of horn, and the lower extremity of the body is termi-

nated in a manner fimilar to that of a lobster.

ANexperiment was lately made at Paris, before two Members of the National Institute, with a kind, of, water-proof Belt, invented by an Artist of Lyons, the object of which is to fave persons from drowning, who are compelled by ship-wreck to take to the water; and it is afferted, that if it is placed round the shoulders, it will infallibly be the means of

keeping the neck and head above water.

AN article of nautical import, found under the head of European intelligence, fuggedt an humorous combination, Ottober, 20. This morning dispatches, faid to be of importance, arrived expret to admiral Davies, to be put on board a fast failing wessel divestly. They were infantly put on board the Nimble Cutter, lieutenant Jump.

REMEMBER!

ICKETS in the 2d class of South Hadley Canal Lottery, at 5 dls. 50 cts. for fale by GILBERT, and DEAN.—The remaining tickets are now in the hands of a company, who will continue to enhance, the price.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDAY Evening,
BY GILBERT & DEAN, No. 56, STATE-STREET, BOSTON .- Two Dolls per ann.

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELLCONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand, And strew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WERRLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- No XI.

Cave, cave : namque in malos afperrimus Parata tello cornua.

I NEVER knew any perfon whether male or female, who was addicted to perpetual prating, but what was a mischief maker and a liar. Their defire of talking is so powerful, that rather than be silent they will exert their inventive faculties, and do not often flay to confider the miferies their folly may bring upon others. Perfons of this defeription are not always actuated by bad hearts, but they have in general very weak heads. They are always impertinently curious, will use the most mean and defpicable arts to obtain a knowledge of the private transactions of families, or individuals: and in retailing the an idotes they thus fraudulently pick up, they make additions of their own, or may perhaps omit circumstances which would give the transaction quite a different appearance; and by do doing, while they gratify their own abfurd or malignant propensity, involve fociety in broils and disputes, fow diffentions between intimate connections, plant daggers in the bosom of innocence, and rob those of reputation, whose good name was perhaps their all: I do not know any fault which parents should make it their duty to correct with more rigour in their children, than tale bearing—and yet it is, I much fear, a melancholy truth, that inflead of correcting, they encourage it, by enquiries of what was faid or done among the fervants at fuch or fuch times; what is faid or done in the schools they attend; what was faid by Mrs. or Miss such a one, at any visit they have been The child finds there is an expectation of some tale whenever he or fhe returns home, or comes from the kitchen; that fuch tales are always liftened to with fmiles; and to procure those smiles, will make a story, rather than and to product the land of the control of the contr that fome perfons are more obnoxious than others; that any story to their disadvantage is ever acceptable; and that others being great favourites, any witty thing they have faid, or any good action they have done, when repeated, is heard with delight and rapture. A child of tolerably acute abilities having made this diffeovery, will never be at a lofs for fomething to tell an inquifitive mother, aunt, iffer or coufin. Nay, the other fex are not free from this inquifitive folly. I have feen a man liften with as much avidity to the textle of goffipping children, as ever was evinced by a cenforious old maid. Thus in early life, the firrit of tale bearing is imbibed; and it gains further strength as they advance from the foolish habit which young persons of both frees fall into of telling each that others being great favourites, any witty thing they which young perfons of both fexes fall into, of telling each other as in confidence, every trifling occurrence that takes place. I have feen two girls at meeting, fearcely waiting for the ufual forms of ceremony to pass, before they will mutually exclaim, "Oh, I have fomething to tell you;" then they withdraw from the company, either by quitting the room, or feating themselves in some remote corner, where they fet whifpering, tittering, and now and then making an exclamation aloud, to the great annoyance of making an exclamation aloud, to the great annoyance of the fentible for well bred part of the company. Young men too, will often defeend to the fame purrile frivolity. But all this may be deemed folly; and did it reft there, the evil would not be very great. I have faid, that tattlers had always weak heads, and it too often happens they have also malignant, envious, cruel hearts; and this I suspect to be the cafe with the fifter of my correspondent " Some-BODY," for he fays, " many are the differnions she has oc-cassioned in families, and between friends." She has, I understand, personal attractions and accomplishments, fusii-

cient to gain ferious admirers; but her unbridled tongue unbinds the chain before the links are too closely drawn to be broken. What prospect can this young woman have of happiness in this world? or what kind of preparation is such a conduct for another? Has she once reslected that the time will arrive, (and how foon no one can tell) when the must give a first account of every idle word, and if of every idle, too furely of every false and malicious one. Foor girl! should her life be a long one, and this dreadful propensity continue, how wretched, how forlors a being will she find herfelf; her fociety will be shunned like a postilence, her very name detested, for we loath a slanderer petitience, her very name detefted, for we loath a flanderer as we do a vipce.—She, will live defpifed and neglected, and will fink unpitied into the grave, the prey and victim of her own malice. What can be faid to wean her from a vice (for I will not give it a gentler term) fo horrid, fo dreadful in its confequences? Religion, Honour, Moral Recfittude, all combine to brand the liar and flanderer with infamy. And I think it is a great pity that the law has not power to punish offenders in this way; to filence the falle tongue, and feal the lying lips. The thief, the murderer, are punished with death, and yet what are the injuries they can do, compared with what may be done by a calumniator ? The thief may despoil us of our property ; an affassin may take our life-but the calumniator can rob us of fame; brand our names with crimes to which our hearts are strangers; and handing their malicious slanders down to posterity, perpetuate the injury to the latest period of

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

THE EUROLIAD No. I.

IT is unquestionably a fact, that every thing is estimated more valuable in proportion to its antiquity. And the very quill I now write waith and it been pluck a from the wing of one of the general flaved the Roman Captara, would affined by a read higher than all the forther Tot, would affuredly be rated higher, than all the feathers which have been finee that time. When Homen wrote, Poetry first spoke plain; before this, she had only lisped; the novelty of the thing very foon captivated the ears of his countrymen; and as no one for a confiderable lapse of time furpaffed him, his writings confequently became the model and standard of persection. The intervening space be-fore his aspiring rival came upon the stage, alas! had been sufficient to rank Homen among the antients; and the merit he deserves, added to the antiquity of his date, even at this day, make him the PRINCE OF POETS. But let the admirers of Homer still worship their idol; in my opinion, there are many now alive, greatly his superiors. took his flight above the regions of common comprehenfion, and by dreffing out his ideas in a too delicate and glittering manner, they were confequently loft to a multitude; but the wifer poets of the living age, happily adapted their compositions to the understanding of all—fitted as well to the learned man as to the man who is only able to read—to the fcliolar as the mechanic; and when we confider this ingenious adjustment, we cannot too much praise the foregenious adjutiment, we cannot too inten prate the fore-ight of their authors, who were skilled in human nature, eafily faw the high flight defeend to the low; but the low could never attain to their eminence.—For examples of this univerfal poetry, whose meaning is as easily construed by the schoolboy, as the able man of letters—I take the liberty to fubjoin the following:

" Conglomerating glooms in corruftations colorific bright." Who does not readily fee the "congruous felicity" of this hap-By allusion ?

" O'er the low bark his level TUBE descends."

No one can doubt this to be a centinel like that in the "Virtues of Society" directing his gun at a boat.

"Nature's confectioner,
Whose fuckets are moss alchymy;
The still of his refining gold
Minting the garden into gold."

Certainly this is a BEE gathering honey in a garden !-

" Little fyren of the Stage, Empty warbler breathing lyre, Wanton gale of fond defire, Tuneful mischief, vocal spell.

Unquestionably you perceive, only from reading, the two

first lines, this was a lady finging!

I now will give you a specimen of rhyme, in which we greatly excell the antients :

" Here the boly-banck flands fo graceful and TALL. And there the nasturtion erceps over the WALL;
The globe amaranthine perpetual slower,
Arranged in pots fresh beauties discover."

Here you are not only charmed with a melodious felection of word—" arrangen in post," but "tall" rhymes with "wall," and "fower" with "diffower."—" arrangen" is very arfully introduce—being wholly profaic—you almost infenfibly, reap a double advantage.

intentions, reap a double advantage.

To give any more felections, would be an infult to the understanding of my readers. I think they will all conjoin with me, when I declare our country in this respect, no longer Julus baud iniquis passibus, but Æneas bimself; with the largest strides—happy too for posterity, who, while they admire these productions, can with accuracy trace their authors and nativity-but happier for us who have anticipated the laurel which time alone could bestow.; fanie ouly fmiled upon the tombs of antient writers, and glory came but in the gales of death; but we, by a comparison (if this can be for a moment tolerated) are already crown'd with glory, and if praise is withheld, it is but kindness to our modesty.

### AMUSEMENT.

For the Boston Weekly MAGAZINE.

Meffes. GILBERT & DEAN,

I HAVE lately visited Mr. TURBLE's Cabinet. He had just received a number of curious things, among which, was a Model of a N. W. Coast Boat or Canoe; a number of small bundles of Peruvian Bark; feveral pieces of mock or imitative Silver Coin, current in Peru, and a copper or initiative order competencies in Text, and competencies medal, with a latin inferription—a piece of gold Ore, about the fize of a pullet's egg, which, in my view, contained (from its weight and feattered particles) at leaft a guinea's worth of gold-alfo a specimen of newly discovered Ore, and a compound of Silver Ore and Quickfilver, in the ex-periment of changing it to filver; it is delicate, beautiful, unufual and rare, as any precious frone.—The most inter-eding, was a fmall drinking Veffel, found, and dug up with the bones of a native, which I cannot perfectly deferibe; it is in form fimilar to a fquat gourd, with a pitcher handle, and defigned to refemble a Man; it has two arms, and a face; the mouth, where the contents is defigned to pour out, is not unlike a figure cafcading. The greateft fingularity about it is the material of which it is made; fome would suppose it to be wood, but it cannot be, for it retains its glazing, of course I think it is of the Potters-Ware, as

its guazing, of counce? I think it is of the Forters-ware, as it must have been in the earth a long time. I do not recolled to have feen any composition of the kind.

Mr. Turell's Cabinet is both amusing and instructing, and he is faid by antiquarians, and also fanctioned by being chosen Cabinet Keeper to the Historical Society) to be a man who understands all kinds of Natural History, and well qualified to fuperintend a thing of the kind.

PHOLAS.

MOOR OF VENICE.

And Fair DESNEMONA, his wife, from one of Shakefpeare's Tragedies, is now exhibiting in Bowen's Columbian Mufeum, head of the Mall. Othello appears with a light, and the beautiful Defdemona in bed affeep. This interesting frory is taken from the 5th Act, and 2d Scene of the Tragedy of Othello, and is represented by Two elegant Wax Figures; the contrast of the Moor, and his beautiful white wife, the novelty of the circumstance, and the finished manner in which the Figures are executed, render this addition to the Mufeum well worthy the attention of the ladies and gen-tlemen of Bofton, and the public in general. ~~~~

CIVILITY—is a defire to receive civility, and to be accounted well-bred.

### NATURAL HISTORY.

COMMON PORCUPINE. Hyfrix Criftata. Lin.

THE fingular appearance of the Porcupine, so different from that of the generality of quadrupeds, must in the earlieft ages have attracted the attention even of the most incurious; the variegated fpines or quills with which it is covered naturally fuggefting the idea of a fierce and for-midable animal. It is, however, of a harmless nature, and the quills are merely defensive weapons, which, when difturbed or attacked, the animal creeks, and thus endeavours to repel its adversary.

The general length of the Porcupine is about two feet from head to tail, and that of the tail about four inches.-The upper parts of the animal are covered with long, hard, and sharp quills; those towards the middle and hind part of the body being longer than the rest, and measuring from nine or ten to twelve or fifteen inches in length : they are very fharp pointed, and are variegated with feveral alterwery marp pointers, and are variegated with reversa are nate black and white rings: the root, or point of attachment, is fimall: the head, belly, and legs, are covered with flrong dufky briffles, intermixed with fofter hairs: on the top of the head the hairs are very long, and curved backwards in the manner of a ruff or creft: the ears are fhort and rounded : the nose blunt ; the upper lip divided by a throngly-marked furrow; the two fore teeth, both above and below, extremely large and ftrong : the fore feet have four toes; the hind feet five ; all armed with ftrong crooked claws : the tail is covered with fhort and rather flattish quills, which are often abrupt or truncated, rather than pointed at the extremities. This animal is a native of Africa, India, and the Indian islands : it is also found in fome of the warmer, parts of Europe, and is faid to be not very uncommon in Italy and Sicily; but is supposed to have been originally imported into those parts of Europe from other regions. Mr. Brydone, in his tour through Sicily, informs us, that in the district about Baiæ, the Porcupine is frequently feen; and that in a shooting party on the Monte Barbaro he and his companions killed feveral, but that the novelty of the amusement was its chief merit, and that he would not at any time give "a day's partridge-shooting for a month's porcupine-shooting." He adds, that the party dined on portupine that day, but that it is "extremely lufcious, and foon palls upon the appetite."

The power of darting its quills with great violence, and

to a confiderable diffance, fo confidently afcribed to the Porcupine by the writers of antiquity, as well as by fome of the moderns, feems now pretty generally exploded: it perhaps originated from an accidental circumstance; and it is furely not improbable that the Porcupine possessing like other quadrupeds, the power of corrugating or flak-ing the general kin of its body, may fometimes by this mo-tion eaft off a few of its loofe quills to fome diffance, and thus flightly wound any animal that may happen to fland in its way; and this may have given rife to the popular idea of its darting them at ple are against its enemies.—
That it really does cast them off occasionally with some degree of violence there is no reason to doubt.

Some authors have gone fo far as to affert that the Por-cupine can dart his quills with fuch force as to penetrate a plank of confiderable thickness. It is agreed on all hands, however, that the animal, confcious of the power of his armour, generally pushes against his adversary when assaulted, and can thus fometimes wound pretty fmartly with its fpines; and this is faid to be particularly the cafe with a finall species found in North America, and known by the

name of the Urfon, or Canada Porcupine. Dr. Patrick Brown, in his Natural History of Jamaica, fpeaking of the common Porcupine, which he fays is fome-times brought into that ifland from the coast of Guinea in the African ships, observes, that " the force and mechan-ism with which this animal darts its long thorns at its enemy, when it is enraged, is really admirable : nor are the infinitely final feta: these are beset with less re-remarkable, by which they stick in the slesh with more oblinacy than a simple body of the same form would do. Thefe little fetæ are very observable to the touch; for, on holding a thorn in your hands, and endeavouring to pull equally with both, you will find the thickeft end to glide with much more ease through your fingers than the other."

The Porcupine feeds principally on roots, fruits, barks, and other vegetable fubftances: it inhabits holes or fub terraneous retreats; which it is faid to form into feveral compartments or divisions, leaving only a fingle hole or entrance. It fleeps much by day, and makes its excursions for food during the night. The female produces two young at a birth, and thefe, if taken early, are faid to be eafily ta-

The Porcuping admits of confiderable variety as to the length and portion of the quills in different specimens and

from different countries; the long crefted briftles on the back of the head, in particular, are much more confpicuous in fome than in others.

SHAW'S GENERAL ZOOLOGY, a work now publishing in London with accurate and superb plates.

### BIOGRAPHY.

### MR. BENJAMIN LEAR.

THE Portsmouth Oracle, of Tuesday, 28th ult. contains the following :-

" On Friday, the 17th Dec. died at Sagamore Creek, Mr. Benjamin Lear, Æt. 82, and was interred, the following day, on his own land.
"It is prefumed no man ever died within the limits of

Portfmouth, who deferved the name of hermit, more than

" The farm, on which he lived, and which he owned, was of fufficient extent and fertility to have supported a large family; but he had long imbibed the idea that he should live to need and spend the whole.

"For more than twenty years he dwelt entirely alone in a lut, which fearcely any one would have deemed decent for a barn. He made his own garments which were in a fafhion peculiar to himfelf. He tilled his land, milked his cows, and made his butter and cheefe; but fubfifed principally upon potatoes and milk. Owing no doubt to his simple and temperate mode of living, he exhibited at the age of eighty two, a face freer from wrinkles, than is generally feen in those of fifty.

" He always spoke of the town, where he made his appearance once or twice a year, under the name of the Bank.\* " His mother lived to be more than a hundred years of

age. When the was 102, fome people visited her on a certain day, and, while they were with her, the bell was heard tain day, which will the bell toll for me? It feems to me that the bell will never toll for me. I am afraid that I shall never die."

"Mr. Lear, although repeatedly invited and urged to repair to fome of the neighbours to be and the winter, where he might be comfortable, abfolucly 'doclined, alledging that had every thing he wanted... He would not fuffer any one to frend a night to his, house to take care of him during his last illness. For feetinh weeks before his death he was in a feeble state of health, but with those comfortable accommodations, which were abundantly in his power, he might perhaps have lived to the age of his mother.

On Thursday night, last week, the cold was so extreme that the mercury fell, in Farchheit's thermometer, to four degrees below nought. In the evening he was fo well as degrees below noting. In the evening he was to went to be laying out his bufuels for the enfuing furing, but in the morning, he was unable to rife. He had his fenfes, but foon expired. Almost any one effe would, in fimilar circumflances, have been totally frozen before morning. According to his utual cufton, he was without a fhirt to his back, but was clad in an oid tattered cloth garb, and his only covering for the night, befides, was a fmall raggedblanket, and his bed was a parcel of firaw!

"He was of an inoffentive disposition towards his fellow ereatures, but with the means in his hands, he denied him-

felf almost every comfort of life.

"The place of his abode has often been vifited out of The waters of Sagamore creek, irregular hills and vallies, a decent orchard, an intervale for tillage, towering pines, and craggy rocks, appear in variegated directions from the antient, lowly cot, which forms the hermitage, and exhibits a romantic feene

\* The antient name of Portsmouth was Stawberry Bank.

### THE NOVELIST.

### THE RELIGIEUSE AND HER SON.

THE following is an extract of a letter from Vichy, (fuys a late London paper) in the department of Allier, dated Sept. 15, 1802, and is authentic :-

A few days-ago I found, about eight o'clock in the evening, an unfortunate young man, blind, houseless, and homelefs, and periffting with hunger. He was going to lay him-felf down, upon a fione near his dog. I knocked at feve-ral cottage doors, and at length found one that confented to receive him. The boy faid that he had only been blind a few days, from lightning. He told me he lived on roots, herbs, and raw fiesh, and that he had almost always dwelt in the woods; these details induced me to inquire into his

hiftory, which is as follows:
"When I began to walk and fpeak, I was in a wood

where I sucked a goat that never quitted me, and I saw no one elfe but a woman who careffed me with great fondness, but who left me frequently. She told me afterwards that she was a religiouse, that she had escaped from her conwent to bring me into the world; and being unable to fuc-kle me herfelf, the had procured the goat who had fuckled me. My mother told me that the left the forest only to procure food for herfelf. I saw her daily. One evening the came not, and fome time elapfed before I faw her. At length, one day as I was running with the goat, I discovered her. She was firetched on the ground motionless. I called her and she answered not, I took hold of her handher hand seperated itself from her body. I saw then that I had no longer a mother. I remained in the woods, I lived on roots, grass, and wild sruit, which I gathered from the hodges.

"A long time after chance led me to a road; a man with a eart faw me, questioned me, and took me with him. Because I eat slesh and herbs raw, and love to sleep in the air, he shewed me about for money. These people annoyed me, and I made my escape one day with my dog. I had walked a long way, when a man offered to let me get in-to his cart, which refled me. Afterwards I quitted the cart, and was walking, when the lightning blinded me. I then faw the light no more, and fattened myfelf with a ftring to my dog-he led me about."

This flory, (fays the London Editor,) has all the air, I own, of romance; yet the unfortunate boy is no more than 15; his voice is not the voice of one accustomed to speak nuch, and he speaks with difficulty; he does not appear to be intelligent, and seems totally incapable of inventing thefe facts.

He began to cry when he was put in bed, and faid he could only fleep in the open air. He are nothing dreffed, drank wine, and wished to pay for it. The cottager engaged him to remain feveral days and regain his firength; but having recovered his fight, he wished to go, made his escape leaving his treasure behind him, which was eight pence. I have not been able to find him fince.

From the BOSTON GAZETTE.

### REBUS.

TAKE the name of a Poet whose numbers are mild, And a blythe charming goddefs, Joy's rofeate child, A tree whose fweet foliage fost pensively waves, And a being whose favourite haunts are the caves, A feafon, (when Nature strews plenty around,) Add a ruftic-the first of a name will be found To these join a quality which ne'er fails to please, And a lovery retreat where wantons the breeze; A fond plant which in grottoes, or groves may be found. The time when vice stalks with importance around, And a country where learning and science are sound.
If the letters are rightly connected and told,
A poet of delicate mind they'll unfold.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### SOLUTION.

'T HOMPSON'S the name of your poet whose numbers are mild,

H calth's a blythe charming goddess, joy's roseate child; O fier's a tree whose sweet soliage does pensively wave; M isanthrop, a being whose haunts are the cave; A utumn, a scason when nature strews plenty around; S wain, the ruftic, the first of a name may be found.

P oliteness, a quality that ne'er fails to please; A lcove's a retreat where wantons the breeze; I vy's a fond plant that in groves can be found, N ight's the time when vice stalks with importance

around, Europe, a country where learning and science abound. Take the first of the words of each line and you'll find, THOMAS PAINE\* is your poet of delicate mind.

#of Boston.

THE MATRIMONIAL RING .- The ring, at first, accord-FIRE MATRIMONIAL KING.—Inc ring, at first, according to Swinburne, was not of gold, but of iron, adornuced with an adamant: the metal hard and durable, fignifying the durance and prosperity of the contract. "Howbeit," he says, "it skilleth not at this day what the ring be made of; the form of it being round, and without end, doth import, that their love should circulate and slow continually. The finger on which the ring is to be worn, is the fourth on the left hand, next to the little finger, because there was supposed a vein of blood to passfrom thence into the heart.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 8, 1803.

The following were the decorations of Concert-Hull, at the Installation of the officers of the Grand Lodge of Maffachusetts, being the Festival of St. John, on the 27th ult.

East Enn-in the centre a real bird of Paradife, in full plumage; on its right, emblems of Wisdom; on its left, emblems of Providence-over it, in a large festoon curtain this motto, " Let brotherly love continue."

WEST ENO-in the centre, an elegant buft of Dr. Frank-West Eno—in the centre, an elegant built of Dr. Franklin in white marble; relieved by a pyramid of black; on
the right, a finished portrait of the immortal Warren; on
the left, a most excellent portrait of the never to be forgotten Walhington; over these, were one large arch, with
this infeription, "Bleffed are the dwal which die in the Lord,
for they ref from their labours"—and on a finall arch under,
"Mat their yourk do follow them."

SOUTH SINE—which contains sive windows; in the centerms there on its sight Faith on its left Charitar, there

tre was Hope, on its right Faith, on its left Charity; thefe were in transparent letters; under them the emblems of thefe virtues; on the right of Paith, was an emblem of Relief, on the left of Charity was an emblem of 'Iruth.

NORTH SINE—over the door, a large fpread Eagle; on the right and left, the temple of Solomon in large gold frames; the Gallery over the door, was covered with large transparent letters—festoon with blue—inscription, "Peace on Earth, good will to Men." The whole being a compleat affemblage of the defigns and duties of the pleaf-

ing anniverfary.
The East-India Marine Society, of Salem, on Wednesday last, celebrated the festival of their institution. " The conduct of this Society has been highly honorable to them, having paid a constant attention to the object of their inhaving paid a contraint attention to the onject of their in-fictions. They have collected the Journals of the voyages which have been performed fince their establishment, and have provided a library for the purpose of mercantile and nautical information; also a very valuable collection in Natural History, besides coins," &c.

Enucation.—Mr. Bigelow's pupils, at Salem, in a late exminination, exhibited good specimens of their knowledge in various branches, particularly in grammar. Mr. B. "not rejecting, nor wholly governed by, precedents, in the plan of inftruction, has introduced such improvements as his experience has suggested;" and his efforts are rewarded with a well-filled school.

Yesterday, an Examination of the Public Schools, took

place in this town.

FIRE.]-Laft night, between the hours of 12 and one o'clock, a fire broke out on the Wharf, next below Rhode's thip-yard, which destroyed a joiner's and two cooper's shops.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The very beautiful Poem of Genevieve, felected by "Agnes," flall appear next week. Every person who has cither taste, genius, or sensibility, must be charmed with it.

"Catch Cordial," is informed, that his compound is of so insipid a nature, that the Editors do not think their rea-

ders would willingly take one glafs, and they are certain

no person would ever call for a second.

Lauro," has a pretty turn for lyric verfe, but we think experience will amend her poetry. We shall give her lines a place in our Magazine, and have no doubt but at some period, not very remote, we shall be favoured with something from her pen more clegant, accurate, and poctical.

The pious Stanza's from an unknown hand, we have no doubt proceeded from a devout heart, but they are wenting in poetical and grammatical accuracy. If they proceed from the pen of a very young poet, there may be hope of future perfection, but we would advife the friends of the author, not to be premature in publishing the ebullitions of juvenile genius.

We should seel honored and delighted, to hear often from

" Honora Martefia."
We thank "R." for the handsome Solution of the Rebus, in last Monday's Gazette. A continuation of his favors are folicited.

" Conrade," has our thanks for the renewal of his favors, after an absence of several weeks.

Several poetical pieces shall receive due attention. The Editors feel grateful to a respectable friend, for the loan of a file of Rotterdam papers, printed in English. Such favors will ever be acceptable.

SINGULARITIES.—Dea. Kingfbury, of Jeffry, (N. H.) Æt 70, has been prefented with a pair of twins, and fince then, with another child; his wife is 50 years old.—A Mr. Jacobs, of Thompson, (Con.) Æt 74, has also been prefented, by his third wife, Æt 51, with an offspring.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Address pronounced before the Grand Lodge of Masachusetts, on the late Festival of St. John, by John W. Gurley, Esq. is now in the press and will be published in the course of the ensuing week. From the commendations bestowed upon it by those who were present at its delivery, much pleafure is anticipated in the perufal. author's defcription of the cabin of poverty, and his enlogium upon Washington and Warren, were delineated in the first stile of excellence.

Messrs. Munroe and Francis, have just put to press, the fecond Number of Shakespeare's Works, which has been delayed, to afcertain the number of fubfcribers. The work

we understand, will be published monthly.

In the Spring, Messirs, W. P. & L. Blake, of this town, intend to publish, a neat edition of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary in Miniature, on a new pearl type, expressly east for the

Mr. Trumbull, of Norwich, has iffued propofuls for publishing "the Testament of the Twelve Patriarchs, the fons of Jacob." "A volume worth mines of gold, and jewels of

Mr. Thomas, jr. of Worcester, has now in the press, a valuable family book, called "Exercifes of Piety: or Me-ditations on the principal doctrines and duties of Religion." Abridged, corrected, and recommended, by the Rev. Thaddeus M. Harris, of Dorchester.

Printing has rapidly increased in this country; and the importation of Books will foon become ufelefs, unlefs for the purpose of republication. Most of the valuable copy-rights of England, are now republishing in America.

py-riguis to Engazine, would be a profitable webicle for the in-fertion of Literary advertisements, Schools, Academies, Se and advertisers will find their account in scading them.

VARIETIES;

LITERARY, PHILOSOPHICAL and MISCELLANEOUS. (Selected from Recent European Publications.)

A PERSON of the name of Roberts, of Portfmouth, (Eng.) has lately contrived a new method to prevent the can be acidents frequently occasionate by horfes running away with carriages. It confide in diamong in the horfes inflantaneously from the carriage, without their harnefs, elther entirely or fo as to be retained only by the head; and at the same time, enabling, either the driver, or a person in the inside, or behind, to been the hinder wheels, or to direct the course of the present direct the course of the carriage.

A COMPOSITION fit for tinging Oak, or Pear-wood of a mabogany colour, is made hy boiling together Brazilwood and Roman allum; before it is applied to the wood

a little pot-ash is to be added to it.
ON the 28th of August last, at nine in the evening, a new Comet was discovered by C. Mcchain, in the constellation of Serpentarius. It was rifing rapidly towards the north pole, following the right fide of Serpentarius and the opposite side of Elercules. It was near enough to be dif-tinguished by the naked eye. On the 2d of September C. Mechain transmitted to the National Institute, a report on this Comet. The elements he affigned it were as follow :

94h 24m 249° 18 Mean time, Right afcension, South declination, 11 31

CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

A packet was upfet the 16th ult. in the Delaware: on board of which were five paffengers, male and female, who were all drowned. Among them was Mifs Wheaton, who had been at Philad. with her father, to make preparations for her intended marriage in a few days.

A large wooden store, near Peck-slip, New-York, gave way the 25th ult. and fell into the river. It contained 2500 barrels of flour ; most of which is lost, or damaged.

A murder was lately committed at East-Greenwich, in Rhode-Island, by one Anthony Spencer, on the hody of Mr. Thomas Strait. The former was cutting wood on land, by leave from his neighbor, when he was ordered off by Spencer, and on refufal, went to his house, procured a scythe, returned, and thrust it through the body of Strait which foon terminated his existence,

Robberies are frequent, of late, in New-York. week, Mr. Henry Watkies, was stopped at the upper end of Broadway, by a foot pad, who prefented a piffol to his breaft, robbed him of his watch, a bank bill, and 3 guineas.

-Several stores have also been broken open.

ORDAINED. At Haverhill, (N. H.) Rev. John Smith. MARRIAGES.

In Coventry, Mr. Ebenezer Porter, to Mifs Eunice Kingfbury. In Reading, Mr. Edward Stone, to Mifs Mary Eaton. In Cranston, (R. I.) Capt. Sylvester Rhodes, to Miss Sally Fen-Harnot Knight; Capit Damiel Knodes; to Mils Sauly Fenser. In Weitport, Capt. Daniel Authony, of New-Bedfurd, to Miß Andlreft Davis. In Groton, (C.) Mr. Elijah Buddington, to Miß Ediher Jones. In New-London, Mr. Jeremiah Potts, to-Miß Hannah Griffing. In Cornith, Mr. Barnabas Tifdel, to Mrs. Wright. In Portland, Capt. Robert Motley, to Mifr Nancy Marble. In Eigh-Sudburg, Mr. J. die, Capit. Robert Motley, to Mifr Nancy Marble. In Eigh-Sudburg, Robert Money, to mits Nancy trainic. In Enterstandard, Mr. Johna Kendall, to Mifs Elizabeth Stone. In Charlefstown, Mr. Gideon Snow, merchaut, of Bofton, to Miss Ruth W. Berrell, daughter of Joseph Barrell, Efg. In Decidion. Providence, Mr. Joseph Holmes, jun. to Mifs Lucy Holmes. In Medway, Mr. Andrew C. Dorr, of Boston, to Mifs Charlotte Plimpton.

In Bofton, Mr. Saml, Fl. Walley, merchant, to Mifs Miriam Phillips, daughter of Wm. Phillips, jun. Liq.—Mr. Cafwell Beals, to Mil's Hannah Jacobs.

DEATHS.

In Hartford, John Lawrence, Efq. At 84. In Hebron, Mr. Daul. Hosford, Eds. G. In Fractions, Mr. Daul. Hosford, Mr. Eds. Hosford, Eds. G. In Farmington, Mrs. Mary. North, Æt 56. In Bridgewater, (N. H.) Mr. Wm. Pingry. He was digging for gravel into a hill, when a body of earth fell on him, which put a period to his life. In Hopkington, (N. H.) Mr. Nch. Colly. In New Salem, Mrs. Elicabeth Tokey. Mrs. 24. In Haron Mr. Thos. Welfor. Re. zabeth Tobey, Æt 24. In Upton, Mr. Thos. Webster, Æt 79. In Rutland, Mrs. Bertfy Savage, of Princeton. In Worecher, Mr. Jof. Haftings, Æt 77; Mrs. Sarah Purnam, Æt 66. In Pennfylvania, Mr. Peter Taylor, Æt 81, a member of the Society of Friends. In Springfield, Mrs. Ann Pynchon, Æt 78. In Warren, (R. I.) Mr. John W. Leil, E. 20. Laider, De Laider, R. L. Mr. John W. Hill, At 28. In Alftead, Dea. Eli Harrington, Et 53. In Newburyport, Mifs Polly Somerby, Æt 18. In Smithfield, Mr. Anthony Steere, Æt 86. In Providence, Mr. Math. Pearce, Æt 19. In Westminster, Mr. Seth Hayward, Æt 25. In Sturbridge, Capt. Saml. Ellis, Æt 76—In Rome, (N. Y.) Mrs. Weston, wife of Mr. Oliver W. In Little Compton, Mr. John Gifford, Æt 95, a respectable memher of the Society of Friends. In New-London, Mrs. Mrs. Phebe Mahony. In Portfanouth, Mr. John Evans; Mrs. Phebe Mahony. In Portfand, Mr. John O. Watts, Et 26. In Falinouth, (M.) Mr. Adam Merrill, Et 76. In York, Madam Elizabeth Langdon, Æt 83. In Hampton, Dea. Wm. Lane, Æt 80. In New-Jerfey, Mr. John Hall. He was riding with a young lady to whom he was on the eve of marriage; was thrown off, and received a blow which he furvived only a few hours. in London, for the year 1801, were 19,374.—For 1802, in New-London, 48; for 1802, in Salem, 215.—In Andover, Mr. Nicholas Devereaux, of Salem, Æt 23. In Cambridge, Mrs. Abigail Moore, Æt 82. In Dorchefter, Mr. James Blake, Æt 86. In Weston, of the hydrophobia, Mr. Jobs Hobbs, Æt 32. On the 7th Nov. last, he was very slightly wounded by the teeth of his dog, but not fo as to create any ferious apprehensions at that time, as the wound foon healed. The animal was licking his mafter's hand, but observing a fly to light on it, snapped at it. Nothing more appeared until the 10th Dec. which was then thought to be only the rheumatism. These complaints increased moderately until the 13th, when, not suspecting what his situation was, he took a cup of drink, and attempting to put it to his mouth, was infantly feized with a violent spafin. He repeated the trial feveral times; but each fucceeding attempt produced a more violent effect, until in a few minutes, he could not endure the fight of the cup. The fight, or thought of the smallest quantity of liquid severely agitato thought of the imater, quantity of inquit reversely agree ted him, though extremely thirthy. A fpoorful of water appeared like an ocean that must inflantly drown him, and filled him with the greatest imaginable terror. In his spasins the motions of his head and found of his voice, vere thought greatly to refemble the actions and barking of the dog. In about 52 hours from the commencement of the hydrophobia, he expired in great diffress, and for fix hours his tongue was out of his mouth, and the faliva dropping from it .- In Beverly, Mr. Henry Raymond .- In Bath, Mr. Jof. Beals, of Boston, Æt 25. In Bolton, Rev. Phineas Wright, Æt 56, and 18th of his ministry.

In Bofton, Mr. John Roulitone, Æt 63; Mr. Conrad Rex, Æt 79; Mr. Elias Thomas, Æt 67; Mrs. Lydia Trafk, Æt 81; Mrs. Hannah Farmer, Æt 29, wife of Mr. Irais, Ast of; Aurs Franhar Farmer, Ira 49, Jeffe Farmer; Mis Nancy May, Æt 11; Sophia Matilda Blake, Æt 5, eldeit daughter of Mr. Nathl. Blake; Mr. Michael Dwine, Æt 47: four children; two persons from the Alms House, and two men of colour. Total number of deaths for this week, ending yest. 6 P. M. Sixteen.

CLOSE AT HAND!

N the 27th inft the 2d clafs of South-Hadley Capal Lottery, will commence drawing in Boston, and will be completed with the unal expedition. A few tickets at D<sub>5</sub> 50, for fale by GILBERT & DEAN. If farty tickets should remain unfold, on the 27th, the price will Rill be enhanced.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### TO MIRANDA.

BE health, content and length of days Belov'd MIRANDA's fate, As every virtue, every grace,

Upon her footsteps wait. Comfort, may this young feafon bear,

On its expanded wings; And pleafure, free from pain or care, Gush from a thousand springs.

Bright as the robe that wraps the field, May the white moments rife; And Fate, as Time his feythe would wield, Arrest him as he flies.

May he, MIRANDA, thine abode Still pafs unheeded by ; Nor may old Care thy hreaft corrode, Nor tear bedim thine eye.

Long be thou fpar'd to blefs our earth, And ever mayft thou find, Happiness equal to thy worth, Expanded as thy mind. CONRADE. Gambridge, Jan. 1, 1803.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### SONNET.

WHEN winter chills with frofts the ground, And fnow-drifts forcad the fields around While shrilly blows the northern wind, I heed not frosts, I heed not snows, Nor the rough form which round me blows, Whilst in my cottage ADELINE is kind.

Her fmiles can calm the raging florm, Her love can make ev'n winter warm; And when black clouds o'erfpread the fkies, What tho' the Sun no lustre shed, A brighter ray is round me spread, By radiant beams from ADELINE's fair eyes. CLEANTHUS. Des. 22, 1802. \*\*\*\*\*\*

Selected for the Boston Weekly MAGAZINE.

#### HUE AND CRY.

" O YES! my good people draw near; My ftory furpaffes belief: Yet deign, for a mement to hear, And affift me to catch a ftray thick

Have you chanc'd a fair damfel to meet,. Adorn'd, like an angel of light, In a robe, that flowed down to her feet, No fnow on the mountains fo white?

Silver flowers bespangled her shoe; Amber locks on her shoulders were spread; Fier waist had a girdle of blue; And a heaver-plum'd hat had her head.

Her steps an impression scarce leave, She hounds o'er the meadows fo foon; Her fmiles are like autumn's clear eve, And her looks as ferene as his moon.

She feems to have nothing to blame, Deceitful and meek as the dovc; But there lives not a thief of fuch fame; She has pilfer'd all below and ahove.

Her cheek has the blushes of day ; Her neck has undone the fwan's wing; Her breath has the odours of May And her eye has the dew of the fpring. She has robb'd of its crimfon the rofe;

She has dar'd the carnation to thrip; The hee, who has plunder'd them, knows, And would fain fill his hive at her lip.

She has ftole, for her fewehead fo even

All beauty by fea and by land; She has all the fine azure of heaven In the veins of her temple and hand.

Yes, yes, the has ranfack'd above, And heggar'd hoth nature and art; She has got all we honour and love, And from me she has pilf r'd my heart.

Bring her home, honest friend, bring her home, And fet her down fafe at my door ; Let her once my companion become, And I fwear she shall wander no more.

Bring her home, and I'll give a reward, Whose value can never he told; More precious than all you regard, More in worth than an house full of gold ;-

A reward, fuch as none but a dunce, Such as none but a madman would mifs; O yes, I would give you, for once, From the charmer, you bring me-A KISS." 2222222222

EPITAPH. HERE lies a Bachelor, whose life Was stain'd with vice, and sour'd with strife; Happy, had o'er his Sire been read, " Friends, here a backelor lies dead."

### SELECTED EXTRACTS,

From the MANUSCRIPTS, of a CITIZEN of BOSTON.

DUC D'ORLEANS.

No. 16.]—LOUIS Duc d'Orleans, died in France, Nov. 14, 1786: He was first Prince of the blood royal of France. By the event of his death, his fon, the Duc de Chartres, became the richest subject in the world. His income-amounted to one hundred and forty-feven thousand

Pounds sterling per annum.

No. 17.]—A MEDICINAL AND BALSAMIC
SPRING.—The following account is from a gentleman at a confiderable diffance from Maffachufetts, and we understand originates with the Rev. Mr. Kirkland, a very refpectable Millionary among the Indians. The gentleman writes thus :- "The Rev. Mr. Kirkland informed me, writes thus:—"The Kev. Mr. Kirkland informed the, that there had lately been directed, fomewhere near his habitation in the Indian Country, a Spring, the waters of which, though perfectly clear, table like rotten eggs; that it produces if takun internally, tillent vomiting, (and we fuppose answers the surpose of an emetic) and has proved vastly efficacious in healing old inveterate foresand ulcers." Notwithstanding its Medicinal and Balfamic qualities, it is added to the above account, "That no toad or frog can live within many rods of the Spring where its waters overflowed."

-WOMEN .- The Foreign Spectator thus No. 18.7observes with respect to them : " They are very commonly decent and genteel, according to the degrees of ftation or education; and have a prevailing inclination to (fashionable) drefs; but the charms of many a wealthy country girl, are like those of wild nature about her. The magnetia and flumach nungle their houghs, and the garlick grows among the flowers of Spring. It is however a just compliment to the Sex in America, that from a noble sprint of liherty, they can flow themselves to better advantage than many of their fisters in some other countries, where an illiberal disparity of rank throws a veil of hashfulness They are superior to men in manover modest graces. ners and politeness."

No. 19.]—ORIGIN OF FLAYING CARDS.—About the year 1300, (as the account is handed down to us) Cards were invented to divert Charles VI of France, who was then in a melancholy state. The invention proposed by the four different forts, as Hearts, Spades, Diamonds, and Clubs, was to represent the four different classes of men in France : " Hearts represents the Ecclesiastics, and as Spain received the game from France, they, instead of Hearts, have put chalices or cups .- Spades represents the Nobility or prime military part of the Kingdom, and what in England is called Spades, is the head of a lance-Spain has a fword.-Diamonds represents citizens, merchants and mechanics .- Clubs, are trefoil or clover grafs, and reprefents hubbandmen and peafants.—The four Kings are David, Alexander, Cafar, and Charles. Thefe refpeetable names reprefent the four celebrated monarchies of Jews, Greeks, Romans and Franks. ceiebrated monarchies of Jews, Greeks, Komms and Franks.

—The four Queen are Arjune, Efther, Judith, and Fallas, typical of birth, or Queen by defeent, and hold forth piety, fortitude, and wifdem.—The Knaves are their fervants, the names of two only are known, who were fanous English as the time Greek great and the first fortice of the time of the first fortice of the time of the first fortice of the fir Knights at the time Cards were invented, Hogier and Lahice."

### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

THE WISDOM OF PROVIDENCE.

DURING the violence of a ftorm, a traveller implored relief from Jupiter, and intreated him to affuage the tempest. But Jupiter lent a deaf car to highertary. Struggling with the unabating fury of the whirlwind, tired and far from flelter, he grew peevifh and diffentented. "Is it thus, faid he, the gods, to whom our facrifices are offered daily, heedlefs of our welfare, and amufed with our fufferings, make an oftentatious parade of their omnipotence ? At length, approaching the verge of a fereft, "here he cried, I hall find that faccour and protection, which heaven, either unable or unwilling to aid me, hath refused." But as he advanced; a robber rofe fuddenly from a brake, and our traveller, impelled hy instant terror and the prospect of great danger, hetook himfelf to flight, exposing himfelf, to the tempest, of which he had so hitterly complained. His enemy, mean while, fitting an arrow to his how, took exact aim; but the howfiring an arrow to his now, took examin; but the howfiring heing relaxed with the monfire, the deadly weapon fell fhort of its mark, and the traveller efcaped uninjured. As he continued his journey, a voice flitted awful from the clouds: "Meditate on the Providence as well as on the power of heaven. The from which you deprecated to blafphemoufly, hath been the means of your preferration. Had not the how fring of your engages. prefervation. Had not the bow string of your enemy heen rendered useless by rain, you had fallen a prey to his violence."

> TRIFLES: From recent London Papers.

~~~~ ANECDOTE OF A DOTCHMAN .- About the year 1630. a Dutch Seaman was condemned to death for a crime committed while at fea; but his punishment was afterwards changed, and he was ordered to be left at an uninhabited part of the island of St. Helena. This unhappy person repre-fenting to himself the horror of that solitude much beyond what it really was, fell into a despair that made him attempt the strangest action that ever was heard of. The day he was lest there had been buried an officer of the ship on the same island. This seaman took up the body out of the cossin, and having made a kind of rudder of the upper board, ventured naving made a kind of rudder of the upper noard, ventured-himfelf to fea in it. It happened fortunately for him to be fo great a calm, that the flip lay asit were immoveable, with-in a league and a half of the illand; but as he advanced, his companions feeing fo firange a kind of a boat floating on the water, imagined they faw a spectre, and were not a little flartled at the resolution of a man who durft hazard himself on that element fo far from the shore in three boards slightby nailed together, which a finall wave might eafily have o-verturned, though he had no confidence to be viewed by those who had so lately sentenced him to death; accordingly it was put to question, whether he should be received or not, and some would have the sentence put in execution; but at last they concluded in mitierem, and be was taken on hoard, and came afterwards to Holland, where he lived in the town of Horn, and related to many how miraculoufly God had delivered him.

COOK, the celebrated Circumnavigator, when a boy, was apprenticed in the fmall town of Steers, in Yorkshire, to what is termed a general shop-keeper. It happened one day, that a young woman purchased an article at this shop, and in payment offered a new shilling. The master of the shop, having seen the girl pay this new shilling, and not finding it among the cash in the till, accused young Cook of purloining his property. Our young hero, indignant at this charge upon his probity, faid it was falfe; that the new shilling certainly was in his pocket, but that he had replaced it hy another. Unable, however to brook his master's accufation, he next day ran away, went to fea, and from this fimple circumftance the world is indebted to his great dif-

coveries as a navigator.

THE writers of the prefent time are very whimfical in their choice of titles for their works. We noticed a few days ago, a work that was called Animals Diography, or Anany a goy, which was called an an earlier property of Almost; and come forward with Annals of Infanity. The latter, we prefume, must be a history of the human race, who are all perhaps, mad to a certain oegree, however wife they may think themfelves.

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DEVOTED TO

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, Go. Go.

### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on Fance's wing, And hathe in Hallconia's fpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And ftrew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- No XII.

Magnum Sol arcumvolvitur annum, Et glacialis byems Aquilonibus afperat undas.

WINTER, is in general called a gloomy feafon, and in-WINTER, is in general called a gloomy feafon, and indeed, as far as regards the weather, it must be acknowledged that, heavy stees, drifting stows, or beating rain, does
not inspire very cheerful ideas; but yet in any opinion, a
winter evening is a feasion for focial pleasure. Boy, go
struct the window shutters, bring a fresh log, pile the wood
higher, it is a cold night, light-the candles; that is right,
pour out the tea, the toast looks good—harts, a gentle tap
at the parlour door; welcome good friend, throw off you
outer garment, sit down; partake our meal—what news
abroad to night? Now the fire blazes cheerfully, the tea
cuss removed, all quiet's feated round the table; the secups removed, all quietly feated round the table; the fe-males ply the needle or netting pins, their male compan-ions chat or read, and now and then a fong, or lively air upon the piano, diversifies the scene. In an eyeuing like this, my foul dilates itself and springs spontaueous to my lips, making its efcape in a thousand gay ebullitions. No matter whether all we talk about, and laugh at, be sense or no; it is the height of wifdom fometimes to let folly take the reins, at least that innocent kind of folly, that flits sportively round a good humoured family circle, defying old Care to enter; that prompts the fprightly jelt, the foug, the dance; nay, fometimes to a game of hot cockles, or hunt the whiftle.—But chiefly winter evenings are delightful, when with a loved and chofen companion, we can range through the biftoric page, or wander in the delighful wilds of poefy; gasher knowledge from the fields of live-rature, and at once receiving and; imparting that mental delight which exhilerates without intoxicating the fpirits; dream not that time bas wings, until fome chiming monitor telling the hour, forces the unwilling words, good night, from our reluctant lips.—I am a great admirer of ingut, from our renterant pass—I am a great adminer the appearance of winter, when she puts on her white robe and decorates herself with gems of glittering hue; to see the boys just broke from school, saughing aloud, and in wanton mood pelting each other with the frow; the girls more timid, stepping fearfully upon the glassy path, and if perchance, a fnow ball strikes one, with her face half fmiles, half tears, threatening to tell her mafter; or one more bold, gathering a little ball with her rofy fingers, awkwardly throws it in the face of the faucy offender. See you group torows it in the tace of the faucy offender. See yon group ef little fellows labouring up the flippery fleep, dragging their fleds; now at the fummit, they mount their lowly vehicles, and he's the braveft who goes fwitfeft down.—Bleft days of boyith amufement; never will ye be again fo happy; but every feafon has its deligbts, and what makes the boy almost wild with pleafure, would be indifferent to the youth, and perfectly uninterefting to the man. Imagination is often gratified in retracine feenes of juvenile gination is often gratified in retracing scenes of juvenile pleasure; but, could those scenes be recalled, they would be taftefels and vapid. Now winter comes with her noify be taftefels and vapid. Now winter comes with her noify leigh bells, inviting the young and happy to partake the annufement of fleighing—take care you wrap yourfelves well from the biting air, and do not leave the houfe too foon after dancing. But hold, my pen has run away with me; feated here in my little corner, I bad forgotten that the fform which, patters againft the window is rain, not fnow; blefs me, there will be no fleighing this winter, and I bad but one ride laft winter !—well, patience, we must be content with other amusements.

Winter has its serores too. The warehout lifeny to the

Winter has its terrors too. The merchant liftens to the howling blaft and trembles for his property truffed to the mercy of the ocean. The wife, the parent, the child hears death in every guft that shakes the house, and mourns some dear relative who is at that period buffetting the wave, and in their terrified imagination suffering the hortors of

hipwreck. The poor who are feantly fupplied with the fuel, necessary for comfort in this pinching featon, dreads its approach, and shudders, as the shortened days portend its advances. But this is another fource of delight to the benevolent, who are in possession of the means of alleviating their fusificings.

For my own part, I have not much to give, but the little furplus I have, often purchafes fuch heart-felt fatisfaction as will compofe my fipits in a painful or mortified itour, by mere retrofpection. A few days fince I taw a boy and girl in Folson fiveets, their garments were coarfe, but whole; but I observed the boy had no shoes. Why do you go barcfoot my brave lad, (faid I,) this cold weather? Becaneft mammy can't affort to buy me any shoes, (he replied.) Have you no father? (I asked.) No, daddy died last fummer. Where does your mother live? In a little room at north end. Have you any more brothers or fifters? Yes, three. What does your mother do for a living? Go out to washing. Well, come with me, I will buy you a pair of shoes. Peggy wants a pair more than I does, cause she's a girl; I can go barcfoot very well. I took the children into a shoe shop, and bit the girl fit herfelf with a pair; she burst out a crying. Wat is the mater child? (faid I.) Pray, pray dont buy me any shoes, (said the child.) do give me the money to buy some wood for mammy. I did buy some wood, for mammy; now did the poor children go home barefoot. And think the remembrance of the delight their little innocent countenances expressed, as they ran off, bardly staying to thank me, will help to keep me warm during the whole winter.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### THOUGHTS ON BEAUTY.

"Beauty, thou art a fair, but fading flower,
The tender peop of every coming bour:
In youth thou constitling and fair as upon,
But art portentous to itsylelf alone:
Unpunified thou too few west ever given,
Nor art a belifting, but a mark from beaven."

BEAUTY is confidered as the most ardent wish of every female: and there are not wanting men who have so wretched an idea of the fex, as to suppose that a compliment to their person would be acceptable, though it were

paid at the expense of their modesty.

It is bowever, a little problematical, whether beauty possession over the bearts of beholders, that is sometimes imagined. With men of sentiment, it certainly does not: while its prosession of the sentence of the bestow on it a kind of applause, not the most respectful or pleasing, to the semale of delicacy.

There are disadvantages attending the possession of beau-

There are difadvantages attending the possellation of beauty, which would induce a confiderate female, to regard it rather as an object of fear than define. She, who with a large share of it, escapes the imputation of vanity and coquetry, will owe much to her prudence, and more to her good fortune.

It certainly requires some strength of mind, when nature has been liberal, to appear unconfcious of the favor? Yet perhaps, it is not always the most beautiful, who are the most vain. Do we not often see the foul of her swelled with conceit, who cannot bring her charms to apologize for her folly? And is beauty never-found unaffected and unaffunding? But there are men who seem to think that beauty and vanity are inseperable; impressed with this unjustice, they confure every action and expression, incomingication that the lady thinks herfelf irrestitable.

Nor is this the only unfavorable indement to which its possession is liable. She may be aware of the danger of encuraging a croud of admirers; and this confideration may have all due influence on her conduct. She will notwith-standing, have reputed lovers whom the never faw: favorites that the fearcely knows; and it may be, that the world will form an opinion of her character, the most unfavora-

ble and the most unjust.

What considerate female then, would not tremble at a diffindtion for dangerous? Whose prefumption would not be chastised by the reflection, that those on whose encomisms her vanity is sounded, have, of all others, the least consideration for that weakness their flattery would excite?

January 1803. AMANDA.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### A RESPONSE.

HONORIA MARTESIA, takes leave to observe to the. very respectable, and able writer of the Eurolian, that as the lines to which he adverts, were put into the mouth of an infant, a samiliar style was purposely adopted.

She has been accultomed to fuppole, that her language and manner fhould he appropriate to her fubject, but fine is free to own that fine bas much to learn. Until reading the EUPOLIAN, fine was not informed that the word arranged, was, in every possible fituation, "abbally-proficie." Had she trusted to her own ideas, they would have taught her to star that the Invitation contained many words abundantly more objectionable; but she feels no disposition to appeal from the judgment of true apright and genuine Critic.

HONGELA MARTESIA contends not for the legitimacy of her rbymes, but if even an appearance of defence, again? 'a writer armed by nature, and erudition did not partake too much of tenerity, the would fubmiffively fay, that the could produce a number of refpectable precedents, for the licence which, in the little defultory production in queftion, the has fo reprehenfably indulged. She pretends not to defignate with fuch precision as the writer of the Eurollan; the cannot positively "trace its author, or his nativity," but the imagines the recognifies an old adversary—and, feverly finarting from the difcipline of learned part, fine much be indeed incorrigible, if the does not aim at reformation.

Boston, Jan. 10, 1803.

### NATURAL HISTORY.

PREHENSILE PORCUPINE. Hyfbrie Prebenfilit. LIN. THIS is an American Species, and is found in many of the hotter parts of that continent; particularly in Busili, where it inhabits woods, and climbs trees; clinging occafionally to the branches by its tail, in the manner of some of the Opossum and Monkies. It is faid to feed not only on fruits of various kinds, but also on binds. It sleeps during the greater part of the day, concealing itself in the hollows of trees, or beneath their roots. Its voice resembles the grunting of a pig. Its general length is about a foot, and its tail eighteen inches. The whole animal, except on the belly and inside of the limbs, is covered with short, strong, and very sharp spines, of which the longest mensures three inches, and are white, barred towards the points with black.

### MEXICAN PORCUPINE. Hyfirix Mexicana.

The Mexican Porcupine, which is placed as a variety of the Hyffrix prehenfills in the Gmelinian edition of the Syftema Nature, feems to be juftly confidered by Mr. Pennant as a diffinet fpecies. This animal inhabits the hilly parts of Mexico, refiding in woods, and feeding, like the former, on fruits, &c. It is faid to be eafily tamed. The Indians apply the quills to the forehead in cafes of beadach; they are faid to adhere till they, are filled with blood, and then to fall off; thus relieving the complaint in the most efficacious manner.

### IRIDESCENT PORCUPINE. Hyprix Macroura. Lin.

The Iridefeent Porcupine is an animal of a very extraordinary appearance. It is of a very thick form, and is coated with flort, fiiff, needle-like britles, or finall fpines, which, according to the different directions of the light, exhibit changeable colours, appearing either of a gilded green, or of a reddiff tinge. The tail is very long, and covered with flort fpiny hair, like that on the body, except at the extremity, which is tufted with a thick hrufh of quills of an extraordinary form, confifting each of a long flender ftem, fwelling out at intervals into knots refembling grains of rice, and tipped with a fimilar knot: this tu'ted extremity of the tail is of a flivery white colour, and the quills which compose it are of different lengths. It inhabits the islands of the Indian Archipelago, and resides in woods. If we execut the gilded or Cape Mole, it seems to be almost the only quadruped yet known with changeable coloured hair.

BRUSH-TAILED PORCUPINE. Hyfrix Fasciculata.

This animal is a native of Malacca. It differs from the common Porcupine in several particulars, and especially in

the form and length of its tail, which is naked, fealy, about the third of the length of the body, and terminated by a tuft of long flat hairs, or rather fmall white, laminæ, refembling strips of parchment. The body measures fifteen or fixteen inches. This species, like others of its genus (which nature feems to have provided with defensive weap-onsonly) possesses a kind of instinctive sierceness: when approached, it stamps with its feet, and appears to inflate it-felf, raising and shaking its quills. It sleeps much by day, and is active only by night. It eats in a fitting pofture; holding apples and other fruits between its paws, pecling them with its teeth: it is particularly pleafed with from fruits, and effecially with melons, and is never observed to

CANADA PORCUPINE. Hyfirin Dorfati. Lin.

THIS species is a native of the northern parts of America, and is not uncommon in Canada. It is a short thickbodied animal, approaching fomewhat to the form of a Beaver, and is remarkable for the length and fulness of its fur, which is foft, of a dufky brown colour, and intermixed with longer and coarfer hairs, with whitish tips: the head is fhort; the nofe blunt, the ears fmall and rounded, the teeth very ftrong, the limbs fhort, the feet armed with ftrong, crooked, fharp-pointed claws, hollowed or channeled beneath: on the fore feet are four tocs, and on the hind five: the general length, from nofe to tail, is ahout a foot and half: of the tail in inches. The fpines are nearly hid in the fur, and are only visible on a close inspection: they are fituated on the head and upper parts, as we'll as on the tail: the longest are those on the back, which meaon the tail: the longest are those on the back, which mea-fure about three inches, while those on other parts are pro-portionally shorter: they are fitrong and sharp-pointed, and so formed as to appear, when examined with a magnifier, as if barbed at the tips with numerous, small reversed points or prickles, are fo slightly attached to the skin as to be loofened with great ease; and the animal will purposely brush against the legs of those who disturb it, leaving several of the spines sticking in the skin. It is faid to feed principally on the bark of the juniper tree. It drinks by lapping in the manner of a dog. It refides in holes under the roots of trees, on which, like fome others of this genus, it often climbs, and is thus killed by the American Indiaus, who confider it as a ufeful article of food: they also use the quills by way of fringes, and for the purpose of orna-menting their boxes, &c. Though the natural or genuine menting their boxes, &c. Though the natural or genuine colour of this animal is brown, yet it is femetimes found perfectly white, or cream colored. SHAW'S ZOOLOGY.

### BIOGRAPHY.

### SKETCHES OF DR. JENNER.

Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes, Q sique fui memores alios fecere MERENDO! VIEGIL.

To no man living can the meed of renown be more defervedly due, than to that indefatigable Physician who has erafed from the long catalogue of difeases, one, the most loathfome to men, and distressing to society. But to abler pens we leave the delightful task; while we present, from "the Monthly Visitor," some memoirs of his life.

" EDWARD JENNER, M. D. F. R. S. &c. was born about the year 1749 or 1750, in Berkley, in Gloucestershire. His father, the Rev. Stepben Jenner, was vicar of Berkley -a man of simplicity and piety. And there cannot be a nore useful and a more truly dignified character than a chriftian minister discharging with Readiness and regular-ity the important duties of his station. Such individuals, of whatever fect or denomination, deferve well of the com-

"The fon received his education at Cirencester, in the fame county which gave him birth. Of his progrefs in learning we have no detail to record; it is, however highly probable, that his advancement in knowledge was fuch as by no means to difcredit either tutor or pupil: we have every reason to believe that the foundation was well laid, fince a superstructure has been raised upon it by his fagacity and diligence which has at once surprised and delighted the world.

" Determined to medical studies, he was placed with Mr. Ludlow, an eminent furgeon at Sodbury, a large market town between Briftol and Wotton-under-edge. Here he continued for fome time, attending with diligence to the duties of his profession.

"After the expiration of this period, he visited the metropolis, and was for two years honfe-pupil with the truly celebrated Dr. John Hunter. In fuch a fituation, he must have been highly gratified—here his genius found a foil congenial for improvement. Having enjoyed fuch val-

uable inftructions, we must the lcfs wonder that the subject of our memoir has reached to his prefent diffinction in the medical world. Whatever be the deportment of life, it is a pleafing circumstance, to trace the several steps by which our talents and labours have attained to a degree of honorable publicity. In a generous mind, the recollection of former patrons, infpires the livelieft gratitude.

" Dr. JENNER returned to Berkley, where he practiced with fuccefs—at the fame time keeping up a correspondence with his eminent tutor, whom he had lately left. Of this correspondence many particulars may be found in Dr. John Hunter's works. We refer to this circumstance, because we deem it a proof of the favorable opinion which the inftructor entertained of his pupil, and of the intimacy which fublifted between them. During this period the fubject of our memoir publifhed feveral papers on intricate

fubjeds in natural history.
"In the year 1788, Dr. Jenner was married to Miss Catbarine Kingfoote, of Kingfoote, in Gloucestershire, by whom he has two sons and a daughter. During the winter season of the year, he and his family have of late refided in London, but pass the summer either at Chelten-liam or Berkley-but whether in town or country, his benevolence is ever intent on establishing his discovery of the vaccine innoculation. It has already occupied twenty-five years of his life-having first turned his attention towards it, in 1778, and ever fince that period a feries of experiments has been purfued, with fo much fuccess as to entitle him to the best thanks of mankind."

### SELECTED EXTRACTS,

From the MANUSCRIPTS, of a CITIZEN of Boston.

BIOGRAPHY.

No. 20.] -- MR. POPE'S EXTERIOR .- ALEXANDER Pope, Efg. is almost universally celebrated and known, as one of the first of Poets, but the form and figure of his perfou is not fo well known. His eminence as an author ex-cites a curiofity to know fomething of his perfon, and this (Dr. S. Johnson fays.) "was not formed by the nicest mod-el. Pope has in his account of "the Little Club" in the Guardian, compared himfelf to a fpider, and is described as protuberant behind and before he is faid to have been beautiful in his infracy, but of a conflictation feeble and weak, and as bodies of a tender frame are eafily differred, weak, and as boules by it couldn't be effect of his application. His flature was fo low as to bring him to a level with common tables; it was necessary to raise his feat, but his face was not displeasing, and his eyes were animated and vivid -his habitual diforder was the head-ach-one of his fides was contracted-he was very fuiceptible of cold-his legs fo flender as to be inlarged with three pair of flockingshis hair had fallen almost all away, and he used to dine fometimes with Lord Oxford in a velvet cap—his dreis of ceremony, was black with a tye wig, and a little fword— When he wanted 'to fleep he nodded, and is faid to have flumbered at his own table while the Prince of Wales was talking of Poetry .- His invitations were many, but he was a troublesome inmate; he had so many wants, that a numerous attendance was fearcely able to fupply them, one of his conftant demands was the want of coffee in the night -he loved meats highly feafoned and of ftrong tafte, and indulged his appetite. In familiar or convivial converfation, it does not appear that he excelled, and like Dryden, was not diftinguished by vivacity in company."

Such is the portrait given of this great little Man. We add, he was born in England, of poptih parents, and died in the catholic faith, on the 30th of May 1744, at the

age of 56 years.

#### SUPERSTITION.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

The following inflance of the Superfition of the natives of Bengal, is taken from the journal of a gentleman of Bof-ton, who faw the ceremony performed.

AMONG the many fuperfittious ceremonies practifed by the natives of the East Indies, the manner in which an Hindoo explates his crimes, is perhaps the most astonishing-

ly fingular.

When any ferious misfortune happens to an Hindoo, it is supposed to be in confequence of his having offended his God, and it is customary for him to make application to a Bramin, to know the will of the Deity, and in what manner he can appeale bis wrath. If his crimes have been very heinous, and he is not able to atone for them, by paying a certain fum of money for the support of the Pagoda, the Bramin tells him, that the God requires he should do penance, by inflicting punishment upon himfelf, according to

the rules of the church. This poor innocent deluded wretch, believes the order of the Bramin, to be the oracle from heaven, and accepts of the terms of reconciliation with his Maker, with the utmost effusions of joy. He ardently folicits the affiftance of the Bramin to perform the ceremony, and gives him every fannan he is worth, for the kind intercession he has made. Matters being thus far fettled, he prepares himself for the facrifice he is about to make, by reprepares infinite for the latitude he is about confined, of the iring to a Pagoda, where for eight days he has no other nourifhment than a quart of Rice—during this time he has no intercourfe with the world, his fole employment is counting his beads.

At the expiration of the eight days, he is supposed to be fufficiently cleanfed to appear before the mighty Bruma-he is then led out following his God, who is carried on a litter, attended by the Bramin and Musicians. The procession moves slowly on with solemn pomp, to the place where the punishment is to be inflicted, which is always where four principal streets meet. The litter is here fet down, and in front of the God a stage is erected, in which is fixed a large post—to this post a spar is attached, which by the help of braces is moved in any direction. The criminal afcends on the top of the stage—the spar is lowered down, and two large iron hooks are fixed into his back; the books are made fast to the spar, by strong cords; he then takes a basket of flowers in his hand, and at a signal given, he is hoifted forty fect in the air-the trumpets now found-the tam tam beats, and the heavens re-echo with the cries of the multitude-in this manner, hanging by the flesh of his back, he remains for fifteen minutes—during all this time, there was not the least appearance of fear pictured in his countenance, or the least visible sign of pain-he feemed to exult in his fufferings, and like the martyrs of old, bled for the glory of God—his penance was in the prefence of his Deity, and his offerings were the flowers from his balket. As these fell to the ground, the multitude with cnthusiastic madness, fought to gather them. The time of his penance being elapsed, he is let down, the hooks are taout of his back, a little ckinam is put in the wound, and he is led home amidst the acclamations of his friends. He has now made his peace with his Maker, and is taught to believe he is going to enjoy uninterrupted felicity.

### LEVITY.

"Thefe delights, if thou canft give Fun, with thee I wish to live."

IN every grave and metaphyfical effay, which I have ever perufed, on wit and ludicrous composition, all the tribe of reasoners, from John Locke, to Dr. Beattie and Dr. Campbell, feem in the main to agree, that wit lies in put-ting ideas together, wherein can be found any refemblance or congruity. A more modern metaphylician, acutely adds, by way of comment, that the refemblance must be pointed out between things, usually effected the most discordant, and which contemplated separately, would lead the mind into the most opposite trains of thinking: for the quick transfition of thought is what causes your merriment. theories, the following article from a foreign mifcellany, provokes a fmile, in defpite of its violation of all rules, and even of common fense. P. Folio.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA. At the world's end, the Effex fide of Gravefend,
To be fold by auction, by W. Neversell;
On Monday the 32d inflant, the fale to begin at ten o'clock, in

the afternoon.

Lot 1. A copper cart faddle, a leather handfaw, two

woollen frying-pans, and a glafs wheelbarrow.

Lot 2. Three pair of pea ftraw breeches. A china quart cart, and two glafs bedfteads, with copper hangings.

Lot 4. One deather tea-kettle; an iron feather bed, fix

pair of brass boots, and a steel night cap. Also, one pewter waiftcoat, and three flint wigs, a bell metal fleve, and a calimauco hog trough, a buckikin warming pan, and a pewter lobking glafs, a japan beetle, and a leather wedge, three filk hog-yokes, and a pinch beek fivill tub; four sheep skin milk pails, Joses, and a pinen beek twin tun; four meep into mile pails, and a wheat thraw transmel, à lamb-fin grindfron, and a mulin hatchet, a pair of pewter pudding bags, and a canvas gridiron, a dimity coal feutle, and three fattin chamber pots, a wooden timber chain, and a brafs cart rope.

THE following laughable-description is from a translator of Bulow's travels in America, in the Port Folio of November 6, speaking of the Blue Mountain in Pennsylvania, he fays—'These woods were very desolate: nota birdwas to be seen; still less to be heard, tho' it was the singing season of the year. Nothing but the fereaming of jays interrupted the folemn Hillners of the woods, and the hollow whifling of the wind in the tops of the firs: of murmaring brooks there was plenty. Thus There was not a bird to be feen tho there were juys-there was left than a bird to be beard tho there were juys foreamed—there was a folemu fillnefs, but there was also a fereaming and subifiling and nurming—Poh.—Anti Demo.

A LATE auctioneer, not well verfed in classics, was felling a lot of Books, and among others, an Encyclopedia; on handing it out, he faid "Gentlemen, I now offer you a larned book, on the arts and fciences, it is written by one Enfign Clodpole; I dont know who he is, but suppose him to be a French officer."

### VARIETIES;

LITERARY, PHILOSOPHICAL and MISCELLANEOUS.

FRIENDSHIP ESTEEMS AS VALUABLE, EVEN THE MOST DISTANT LIKENESS OF A FRIEND.

THE ingenious Mr. John I. Hawkins, has prefented to C. W. Peale's Museum, an invention of a physiognotrace, of fo simple a construction, that any person without the aid of another, can in less than a minute take their own like-ness in profile. This curious machine, perhaps, gives the trueft oulline of any heretofore invented, and is placed in the Mufeum for the vilitors who may defire to take the likeness of themselves or friends.—Pbilad. Pap.

#### EFFICACY OF THE KINE-POX.

THE following extract of a letter from a Surgeon at Wokendam, in Germany, is copied from the Philosophical Magazine, for Oct. 1802, and is a new proof of the effica-

cy of the Kine-pox.

"In the course of the present month, I was called in by an iuhabitant of this place, who had the misfortune to lofe two of his children by a confluent Small-pox, of the most malignant kind, and the third, the only one remaining, was exceedingly ill of the fame diforder. Convinced that no injury could arife to the patient, I applied the Vaccine, being provided with a lancet armed with good matter, and had the happiness to find, the second day after the vaccination, that the fymptoms of the Small-pox were much mitigated : but on the eighth, and particularly on the ninth day after the vaccine inoculation, the puftules of the natural pox, dried up and fell off. In the mean time, the vaccine continued to operate, and the following day the child was perceptibly better, and no bad confequences enfued. If you think this imple activation to make the most of infertion in your journal, as a further proof of the utility of the vaccine, it will give me great pleafure, efpecially if it final benefit the public, and excite the attention of others."

### [From late London Papers.]

Swindling .- A Gentleman in Canterbury-place last week bespoke a pair of boots, which were sent home on Saturday, and the gentleman being then out, the shop-boy left them with the maid. In a few moments afterwards a man knocked at the door, and asked if a pair of boots had not been fent there from Mr. 's shop, and the maid answering in the affirmative, he said-"Oh! those boots are not your master's, but have been sent by mistake. If any Foreman, and come to take them to the Gentleman they were made for, and will afterwards bring your mafter's boots, in about a quarter of an hour." The maid, without any fuspicion, returned him the boots, when the fellow thank-

any imperion, returned min the poors, when the zerow manned her, and very deliberately walked away with his booty.

On Monday evening, about feven o'clock, a most daring robbery was committed in a haberdasher's shop in Bishop signate. ftreet. The shop-keeper (a female) had just received three parcels of goods, value thirty pounds, from a wholesale house, ineautiously left on the counter. A man came in to buy fome hair ribband; and whilft the woman was ferving bim, another man came into the shop, with a knife in his right hand, and took away one of the parcels. The woman, extremely agitated, was unable to speak. The stranger, noticing her confusion, asked if the did not know the man? She faid no. He then asked if her husband was not at home? She replied, there is no person in the house but myfelf. Ou this information he marched off with the other two parcels, and left the poor woman in ftrong hysterics.

A remarkable and providential efcape was experienced at Mr. Davidson's, an eminent pawnbroker in the Borough, on Friday laft. One of the fervants, after the family were in bed got up and opened a closet, which he had not been in the habit of looking into, and difcovered a person asset, with a pistol in each hand: he had the precaution e the family, and fortunately fecure athe fellow, who confessed that at three in the morning he was to admit five ruffians, who were to plunder the house and murder the in-habitants. They were all secured. BOSTON:

SA'I'URDAY EVENING, JANUARY 15, 1803.

It is in contemplation to establish a Bank at Northampton. A Subscription has been opened there.
The Stockholders of Salem Bank, have voted to take

down their prefent building, and creek a brick one on the fame fpot, fire proof.

Contributions for the fufferers by the fire at Portfmouth,

have taken place in feveral towns. Subfcription papers are

opened in this town.

On the 16th ult. two Wolves were killed at Lampster, in Vermont. They had previously committed depredations on some sheep, which caused an assemblage of about 200 men, from different towns, who soon discovered these de-

A negro girl has been committed to goal, in New-York, for fetting fire to a barn at Staten Island. She confessed the

GENEROUS DONATIONS .- The liberal fum of 40,000 dollars, has been left by Mr. Chambers Wharton, (a refpectable member of the Society of Friends, lately deceafed at Philad.) for feveral benevolent purpofes, among which we notice the following—8000 dollars for the education of poor children at Philad.; 3000 for the use of poor Friends -400 to the young women's Manufactory Society-200 for the young women's poor school-4000 to a Charity School-1000 to the Abolition Society-1000 to Friends in Upper Canada.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

A Map of the north-east part of the State of New-York, from Albany to Canada, and from Geneva to Lake Champlain, is advertifed, including the late fettlements of Geneffee. Mr. M'Cleod's Discourse on the subject of Negro slavery

has been lately printed at New-York.

Number II, of the New-England Quarterly Magazine, has lately been published in this town, by Hofea Sprague. This work embraces an extensive plan. Each Number contains 288 octavo pages, and will be iffued Quarter-Yearly. It comprchends Philosophy, Literature, and A-nufement. We underfland the Bofton Review of new publications will be furnished by everal respectable literary Gentlemen in this town, and its vicinity. Judging of the publication, by its fecond number, it premifes to be a

great acquifition to the literary world.

Mr. Sprague, has also lately published, The "Peafant's Fate," a Rural Poem, by William Holloway. Thisbeautiful Poem is formed partly upon the plan of the "Deferted Village," of Goldfmith, and partly upon that of the "Pleafures of Memory" by Rogers, and describes with elegance and pathos, the prefent condition of the Peafantry of England, and the sad effects of war.

Mr. E. M. Blunt, of Newhuryport, has now in the prefs, " Hora Lyrica, poems chiefly of the Lyric kind, facred to devotion, love, and the memory of the dead : by Ifaac Watts.'

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. We hope the classical and instructing writer of "The Itinerant," has not yet "finished his course."

"Amanda," will oblige us by a continuance of her

favours. We are forry to omit the Poem of Genevieue, until our

next.—It is in type.

We thank R\*\*\*\*\*\*, for the extract from Daravin, and shall give it a place as foon as prior engagements will admit.

We are pleased in hearing from "Gleanthus."—The "Song," shall be inserted.

Lines addressed To Poefy, are not from the pen of an inspired Bard.

A. R's Stanzas upon the Nightingale, are not remarkable for the harmony of their flyle, or melody of their numbers. "An old Fellow,"—fo it feems! Several other Communications are received.—Our Cor-

respondents are requested to send their favors earlier in the week.

Our Correspondents in town, are informed, that their Communications CAN be received through the medium of the Post-Office, FREE of expence.

MARRIAGES.

In New-York, Mr. Gilbert, Dean, to Mifs Margaret Hanrahan. In Hartford, Mr. George W. Stanton, to Mifs Sarah Morgan. In Salem, Mr. David Magown, to Mils Sarah Hitchins; Mr. Ifrael Ward, to Mils Mary Murray. In Theaford, Mr. Nathl. Winflow, to Mifs Clu-Marria, in Ineutora, Ma. Nathi, Window, to Milis Cla-rifia Petegrew. In Newark, Mr. William Phenis, of New-York, to Mifs Mary Hedden. In Portfmouth, Capt. Wil-liam Ramfdell, to Mifs Haunah Waterhoufe: Mr. Josah Gilbert, to Mifs Patty F. Lord; Capt. Charles Coffin, to

Mifs Mehitable Sheafe. In Stonington, Mr. Afa Miner, to Mifs Hannah Herrington. In Gloucester, Mr. Joseph Haraden, jun. to Mifs Catherine Babton. In Roxbury, Mr. John Meriam, of Boston, to Mis Rebecca Loud. In Norwich, Rev. Salmon Cone, to Mifs Ann Breed; Mr. Mar-tin Edgerton, to Mifs Nancy Ellis. In Portfinouth, (R. I.) Mr. John Chafe, to Mifs Ruth Pearce; Mr. Smith Borden, to Mifs Lucy Shaw. In Stonington, Mr. Benj. Brown, to Mifs Phebe Brown. In Barnitable, Rev. Samuel Parker, of Provincetown, to Mifs Eunice Hinckley. In Argyle, Mr. William Rofs, to Mifs Lucy Gilbert. In Ded ham, Wm. Stackpole, jun. Eig. to Mrs. N. Hodgdon. In Boston, Mr. John Swett, to Miss Hannah Fracker.

Mr. Beza Tucker, to Mifs Margaret F. Hill; Capt.Samuel Jamefon, of Freeport, to Mils Ann Hichborn.

DEATHS.

In Windham, (C.) Mrs. Rhoda Shaw, Æt. 67. In Haverhill, (M.) Mifs Elizabeth Gage, IEt. 28. In New-York, Mrs. Sarah Clarkfou, confort of Gen. C.; Francis York, Mrs. Sarah Clarkfon, confort of Gen. C.; Francis Lewis, Eig. Æt. 99; Mr. Thomas Lloyd; Gen. Benjamin Logan. In Williamfburg, Rev. Jofeph Strong, Æt. 75. In Pennifytania, Mr. Robert Elliot, a young man, who was Ædding on the ice, he unfortunately fell and fractured his fkull-bone in fuch a mauner as occasioned his death.—In Amherft, (N. H.) Mis Sarah Eaton, Æt. 14. In Weftford, Dea. Oliver Prefeott, Æt. 77. In Faitheaven, Mis Rhoda Clurch. A few minutes before her death, the took leave of the family Geography with gary corp. she took leave of the family separately, with great com-posure, continuing her pious exhortations, until death put period to ber pious speeches.—In West-Springfield, Col. Benjamin Ely, Æt. 72. In Long-Meadow, Mr. Jonathan Burt, Æt. 22. In Springfield, Mrs. Mary Stebbins, Æt. 87. In Portfinouth, Mrs. Elizabeth Batchlief; Mr. Timothy Winn, merchant. In Newbury, (Ver.) Daniel Putnam, Efq. Æt. 40. In Newington, Col. Ephm. Pickering, nam, Elq. Æt. 40. In Newington, Col. Epinn. Fickering, Æt. 69. In Rye, Mrs. Martha Philibrich, Æt. 58. In Berwick, Mrs. Mary Lord, Æt. 93. In Newport, Mr. Wm. Gyles, Æt. 84. In New-London, Mr. Jofeph Beebe, Æt. 63. In Acton, Mr. Jofeph Piper, Æt. 85; Mrs. Sarah Jones, Æt. 86. In Malden, Mr. Nathan Wait, Æt. 74. In Medfield, Mr. Afa Mafon. He was found dead in his barn; his neck being broken, it is fuppofed he fell from the feaffeld to the floor.—In Sherburne, Dr. Samuel from the scaffeld to the floor .- In Sherburne, Dr. Samuel Blodget. In Pennfylvania, the Rev. John Watson, and the Rev. John Moorchead. It is a fingularity worth mentioning, that they were both married in one day, to two daughters of the Rev. John M'Millin: each of the gentlemen had a child born to him on the fame day : they both laboured for a confiderable time under a confumptive complaint, both died on the fame day, (Dec. 1, 1802,) and were both interred on the fame day, and in the fame grave; and the same minister who married them, delivered a very affecting fermon on the occasion .- In Worcester, Miss Naney Leonard Paine, Æt. 16, eldest daught of Nathaniel Paine, Ed. In Glouester, Mrs. Tammy Patch, Æt. 82. In Beverly, Mrs. Elizabeth Kilham, Æt. 25.—In Bath, Mr. Joseph Bass, of Boston, and not Joseph Beals, as mentioned in our last.

In Bofton, Mr. Edward Hall, Æt. 32; Mrs. Diana Adams, Æt. 58; Mr. Daniel Rea, Æt. 60; Mr. Richard Salter, Æt. 65; Mrs. Elizabeth Hall; Mr. J. Pearfon, Æt 30; and 3 others. Total this week, Nine, ending yeft.

### HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Boston, Jan. 13, 1803. QUARTERLY Meeting of the Massachusetts History A QUARTERIAY Avecting of the suppose of the Arical Society, to he holden at the Library in Franklim-Place, on TUESDAY, the 25th inft, at 3 o'clock, p. m. is hereby notified. JAMES FRIEMAN, Rec'g Sec'y.

Your most obedient, Miss Goddess.



OFF. Hats! catch who can !—The Goddess of Fortune will exhibit her born of plenty, only a few days lenger ther wheel will commence turning on the 27th inst.—A few tickets in South-Hadley Lottery, forfule by GILBER'I & DEAN, who will introduce adventurers in fortune's Jan- 15. 1805.

### POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. LINES,

INSCRIBED TO AN AMIABLE, AND AFFECTIONATE Mo-THER, UPON THE DEATH OF HER ELDEST SON, WHO FELL A VICTIM TO THE YELLOW FEVER.

INSATIATE death ! how vast is thy domain ! What defolating horrors fwell thy train Famine, and war, and peftilence combine ! While still to point the barbed shaft is thine !

'The bud of life, by vernal zephyr fann'd, Fades at thy glance—and falls heneath thy hand; Thy icy touch the pulfe of youth arrefts, Infidious all the fprings of health infefts; In the ftrong veins the purple ftream congeals, And Man in vain against thy pow'r appeals! Born to fubmit to thy imperious fway, Thy gloomy mandates fated to obey, Proftrate humanity thy fpoil decreed, Nature's best gifts can no exemption plead !

Yet VIRTUE braves thy most envenom'd dart, VIRTUE, impervious to thy morbid art, Victorious VIRTUE, foars above the grave Around its paths triumphant banners wave Such VIRTUE as the bleft Redeemer crown'd, When hell's dark Monarch aim'd a fatal wound. And, as the fragrant breath of life was giv'n, By Jesus, Sire of Men—and God of heav'n, No missive shafts its vital paths can find, Imperishable wreaths its alturs hind.

Th' refluent flutterer the combat meets, Urges defence-and oft the foe defeats-But when the fiend with fearthing ken invades,, And rofy health beneath his progress fades; When his red lance the Citadel affails, And burning ruin every where prevails-When the frail post untenable appears, . And the last blow the fell destroyer rears ! Then the glad spirit new plum'd pinions tries, Illudes the mischief-gains its native skies-And each transcendent excellence poffes'd, By pow'r Zeine indelibly impres'd Scap'd from the wreck—yon deftin'd heav'n attains;
And there immortal as its fource remains—
Virue—to nerve humanity defign'd, Bleft emanation of the Eternal Mind, Earnest of future hliss bequeath'd to Man, Whose restoration marks the gen'ral plan-Twin'd in close concord with the vital breath, From the lorn tenement despoil'd by death, Mounts upwards to the realms of endless day, Shaping to other worlds its lucid way.

Can bounteous heav'n a richer folace give, Can nounteous heavin a richer loiace give,
Than that which whitpers—Friend departed live?
Affablive charm, with confolation fraught,
Pale forrow, by thy honied accents taught,
Lifts from the tomh its anguish fwol neve,
Forgets to, weep; forgets the murm ring fight;
Even penify melanched winder or in the second of the secon E'en penive melancholy wakes to joy,
While rea(on, hope, and faith, their pow'rs employ,
To facred rapture elevate the fonl, The passions bending to their just control.

Go then, bleft truth, and with thy feraph voice, Bid the lov'd friends of SALTONSTALL rejoice; Say how he bounded from this fcene of woe, To where fuccessive pleasures ever flow Just as some prisoner quits the hostile strand, Spreads his white fails, and seeks his native land, So the freed spirit to Elysium flew, To realms that brooding forrow never knew.

By education to religion train'd, The foul its direful weight of ills fustain'd!
And faith, with hroad, and ever piercing eye, Pointed its passage to the opening sky.

Ceafe to lament-beloved kindred ceafe-Let truth and reason hush your woes to peace, Nor VIRTUE-no-nor SALTONSTALL are dead, Affociates still, expansive wings they spread, While same exults her echoing notes to swell, And memory on the past delights to dwell.

True-tender friendship drops th' embalming tear, And focial circles clad in weeds appear, Yet time; like gathering mists shall pass away, And they shall join him in unclouded day The rays of heaven shall pierce the vaulted tomb. And death no more tyrannic fway assume; True—clustering virtues gem'd his ardent mind, By honor form'd, for rectitude design'd; By talents, and by erudition bleft,
Of elegance and dignity poffess'd;
The graces with integrity entwin'd,
Polin'd his manners, and his heart refin'd, While fweet his converse, as the breathing spring, . When vernal nature spreads her broider d wing ; Evincing goodness, wisdom, science, truth, The fruits of age upon the stem of youth. By many a tongue his merit was confess'd, Lov'd, and admir'd, applauded, and carefs'd.

Rich was the promife of his future years, As the full harvest to the view appears, When fertile show'rs, and mellowing funs combine, To fwell the pulp, and shape the circling rind. The cheruh hope his carly worth enhanc'd, And every hour his righteous claims advanc'd; While on the tablets of his gen'rous breaft, Philanthropy her high wrought code imprefs'd.
True—thus exalted was his young career,
Virtue his guide, his goal, his radiant fphere: And hence perhaps his paffport was obtain'd, His feat, in paradife thus early gain'd-

Probation pass'd—The ordeal expir'd— The curtain dropt—and heaven its own requir'd— As erft the youths who merited fo well, Whose names celebrious, storied records tell, From inftantaneous fate their exit found, In life's gay morn with full plum'd vict'ry crown'd, Mounting the pinions of eternal day,
With the fwift light one wing deteir azure way:
So SALTONSTALL—the defined do age complete—
A parent Deity propar'd to meet—
And as he fweeps wide o'er the otherial plain, Attending angels fwell the plaufive ftrain.

Melodious founds-'raot fancy wafts the notes-On zephyr's wing ærial music floats-Soft may it vibrate on pale forrow's ear.

And from the cheek of woe wipe off the tear. May weeping kindred the bleft shade pursue, And as they plaintive hreathe the fond adieu, Submissive bend to that august decree, Which will from every ill the fpirit free: The fon, the brother, and the friend restore, Where fevers blaft, and Demons vex no more.

This Almighty bids the throbbing pulse furcease. These frames enfolding in the shades of peace:
But from the couch of unrelenting death, Obedient feraphs fnatch the ling'ring breath, Triumphant bear it to a Saviour God, The purchas'd trophy of redeeming blood. Thus God destroyeth but to make alive, And Man, in blifs immortal, shall furvive. HONORIA MARTESIA.

> For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. LINES.

ON THE DEATH OF A FAVORITE SQUIRREL.

AT two in the morn Bun was sportive and gay, And lightly leapt over my head; But mark the transition-at eight he lay dead; For the tyrant had fnatch'd him away.

"Tis in vain that I weep or I figh! Confinement to him was the greatest annoy: And life the poor captive did never enjoy. Ah! Squirrels and mortals must die.

He loved to run over the hill, Or eat the low hanging berry; He was wont to be cheerful and merry, But never again will he vifit the rill.

LAURA. manner FAME.

FAME, like the phantom on the vernal eve, Allures th' unweary traveller from his way; Its gairish lustre shines but to deceive, And brightens nearer only to betray.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINZ.

### FRIENDSHIP-AN ALLEGORY.

LOVE, as tis faid, of Beauty tir'd, Of courfe no longer blind; Beheld and ardently admir'd A grave plain nymph, called MIND.

He won her; from this marriage fprunga

As poets fondly deem, .

A little maid, whose praise they've fung, Y clip'd by them ESTEEM.

REASON admir'd in early youth; This lovely maidens charms "I'was REASON woo'd, she led by TRUTH, Soon yielded to his arms.

A beautoous child their union bleft, Of most etherial make; Of neither fex as it liked heft, It either form could take.

Its father's penetrating eye, Its mother's ardent foul; Its voice afflictions tear could dry, Or passions rage control.

The VIRTUES triumpb'd in its birth, Even WISDOM fmiling came, Bade it descend to bless the earth, And FRIENDSHIP call'd its name.

### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### THURSDAY LECTURE.

Nº 17. HEB. 1V. 9

There remaineth --- a rest to the people of God.

TO the jew tired of his travels in Arabian deferts, and of wars with favage idolaters, a prospect of repose in the land of Canaan was extremely grateful. To the christian wearied with the toils, and sick of the amusements and wearied with the tons, and area of flatteries of the week, how welcome the return of a day, which is graced with the name of his lord! Yet neither of these rests is permanent or satisfactory. The man of faith and righteoufness aspires to an happier country, than. was ever found on the banks on Jordan, and after a more quiet and glorious fabbath, than christendom affords. And bleffed be God he does not feek in vain. For him there is in reversion a state, in which there will be no labour hut that of love, and no business but that of praise; a day succeeded by no night; an eternal round of pleasures unmixed with pain; an age of peace, virtue, and confolations;— where ignorance will give place to knowledge, the finmbers of floth to perpetual wakefulness and activity, the pangs of remorfe to the approbation of angels, the malice of enemics to the supports of friendship, and the distressful apprehensions of poverty and death, to the possession of an imperishable inheritance and an interminable life.

The certainty of fuch a flate is manifest from various appearances in the natural world, from ancient opinion, the longing defires of every boson, the prefent inscrutable government of an impartial Deity, and especially from his express revelations concerning it hy Jesus Christ, WHEREOF HE HATH GIVEN ASSURANCE UNTO ALL MEN, IN THAT HE HATH RAISED HIM FROM THE DEAD.

MR. ADAMS's ORATION.

Few copies of this masterly performance, delivered at Plymouth, the 22d Dec. at the celebration of the landing of our Forefathers, for fale by GILBERT & DEAN -with feveral articles.of Stationary, Commercial Blanks, &c. &c. cheap for cafh,

THE TRIAL OF FRIENDSHIP,

A BEAUTIFUL Novel, by MARMONTEL, has lately been published by GILBERT & DEAN, price 20 Cents. & The reader will find on perufing this Novel, that Friendship meets with as fevere a trial as it could positive. bly experience; befides the difplay of excellent moral prin-

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring Cull every flower with careful hand, And strew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

. THE GOSSIP .- No XIII. Fista voluptatis causa fint proxima veris.

OF all the gratifications of which the humao mind is fufceptible, perhaps there is none more varied, diffusive, and feducing, than what arifes from reading. The active and enquiring mind, which may from circumstances be prevented from gleaning knowledge, by studying the world at large, feizes with avidity the information which books Those who mix in the active scenes of life, who, from their fituation and pursuits, have daily an opportunity of reading men and manners, in the great volume of fociety, will refort to the advice and example of the wife and good of former ages, transmitted to posterity in the volumes of able writers. The pleafures arifing from an attentive perufal of well chosen books, is of the most rational, exalted kind; it keeps the mental faculties in that flate of activity, which is as necessary to the fanity of the mind, as walking, riding, &c. is to the health of the body. But though the pleasures and advantages arising from read-Dut though the pleasures and advantages arining from read-ing are very great and numerous, yet when attention is not paid to a judicious felection of authors, when every book is indifferiminately perufed without regard to matter or flyle, inflead of improving the understanding, it ferves only to confuse and weaken it. Multitudes of half formed incongruous ideas will float on the furface of the imagwithout enabling the poffesfor to adduce one found argument in defence of any fentiment, or thefis which they may wish to defend. Perhaps there is nothing of more effential confequence to the next generation, than the kind of reading the youth of both fexes are allowed to indulge in, in this. It is much to be lamented that every arrival from Europe brings an importation of folly, impertinence, vice, immorality and impiety, into every metropolis throughout the union, under the specious name of works of imagination, works of amufement, commonly called Novels; and from our metropolis make their way into the country towns, and even into the houses of our farmers and labouring husbandmen. These works are particularly fascinating to young perfons of ardent imaginations; they contain accounts of what was faid and done by great percontain accounts of what was all that one of general fonages on all occasions; the untutored country maid is delighted to hear how my lord talked, and how my lody fainted; how dreadfully Mifs was in love, how her cruel father forbid her lover the house, locked her my, to prevent her throwing herfelf into the arms of a libertine, and how charmingly she outwitted her anxious parents and run away with him; and how, after giving every possible proof of want of filial duty, want of moral and religious principle; in fhort, want offevery quality that can render a human being respectable, the hero and heroine are made very rich, and immenfely happy, every body that had opposed their perverse inclinations being killed out of the way.—And these delectable farrages are too often replete way.—And their deflectable larragos are too often repiete with feenes, and language, which the female car fhould never be profaned by liftening to, or the eye of chaftity ever fulfered to glance upon; and with opinions, which, operating on the young flexible mind, firlkes at the very root of the christian religion; frequently ridiculing all religion as abfurd, and pretending to elevate human nature, in effect descrates it shaped to a layer with hutter. What in effect degrades it almost to a level with brutes. What can be expected from men and women, who in early life imbibe such pernicious principles. How my heart aches when I fee lovely girls just emerged from childhood, nay

fometimes not more than ten or twelve years of age, al-

lowed to have free access to the circulating libraries, and

fuffered to read whatever book, chance or fashion may put

into their hands; for there are fashionable novels, as well

as fashionable head-dresses, and the young ladies of the pre-

fent day, would be as much ashamed of not having the in-

fide of their heads decorated with the tinfel of fentiment, philosophical discriminations to prove wrong, right, and the wisdom of our foresathers folly, with which the fashionable works abound; as they would to appear in public, without having the outfide adorned by an auburn or yellow Godicil or Elaftic. However, they have some excuse for the latter, as auburn or yellow trelles are undoubtedly elaffical beauties .- I wish it was thought of confequence enough by parents in general, unanimoufly to agree, and feck fome judicious well educated fensible person, of good moral character, religious without enthufiafm, having clear ideas of right and wrong, yet free from formality and rigour-let fuch a perfou be appointed, for a genteel compensation, to be raifed by fuofcription, to read every new work that comes into a town, and never fuffer their children to perufe them, until the opinion of this literary Genfor is publicly announced.

I would not be thought in this to condemn all Novels indiferiminately, far from it; I have read Novels, and those from female pens, from which both pleasure and infruction might be gleaned; but of the multitudinous throng which crowd the libraries, perhaps not one in twenty could be ranked in this class. Far be it from me to range the works of Miss Burney, Miss Lee, or Mrs. Brooke, among the pernicious productions of imagination. There are fome Novels also from the pen of a lady, whom I know not how to term with propriety either European or A-merican, (Mrs. Rowsfan) which might be read with advan-tage, especially by semales; but even her works are not without dangerous tendency, and perhaps of all her numerous productions there are not more than three which could by an impartial Cenfor be recommended. Rouben and Rachel, an historical romance is the best; Charlotte, and the Inquifitor, bave a confiderable degree of morte. Evelina, Cecilia, Camilla, from the pen of Mis Burney; Julia Mandeville, &c. from Mrs. Brooke, who was the anthor of the beautifully fimple, mufical emertainments of Rofina and Marian; The Recefs, from the pen of Mifs Lee, are unexceptionable.—There are a multiplicity of books from the elegant pens of other Novelifts worthy attention, but their greatest merit is, that they represent human nature as it is. The first beauty of works of fancy is, to keep as near truth as possible. To paint men and manners, so as not to mislead the inexperienced heart, or vitiate the yet untutored judgment, yet not to draw the curtain from before fcenes which displayed, may corrupt, but cannot amend the morals.

Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci, Lectorem delectando, puriterque monendo. Hic merci ara liber Sossis, bic et mare transit, Et longum noto scriptori prorogat ævum. Hor. " Art of Poetry."

which may be thus translated,

" By mixing ufefulness with what is amufing, we charm all, improve and delight at the fame time. These are the volumes which ought to enrich bookfellers, be transported across the ocean with applause, and bring immortal fame to the authors."-I have inferted the words ought to, for I am well convinced they do not always have that effect.

It may be thought a person fitted for the office of literary Penfor, would be hard to find. Perhaps fo; but furely parents themselves might occasionally join the task. Mothers who read a new novel should ask themselves, should I like my daughter to think, fpeak and act as the heroine, or fome prominent character there reprefented does? if confcious propriety answers, no! then forbid them to read it; not by the positive command of "you must not," and "shall not," but by the milder adjuration of, "I think it will not pay you for your trouble. It is inconfiftent, un-moral, and unworthy attention. You may employ your time to more advantage."—I am perfuaded was fuch a plan put in execution, it would obviate much of the dangerous confequences of immoral writings, and tend at once to the happiness and rationality of Society in general. water while the steme

A Mifer died lately at Vienna, who had amaffed a fum of money which filled thirty bags, each containing a thou-fand pieces, of all the different coins in circuistion in the Imperial States. He was possessed besides of considerable Landed Property, and fpent only about 7½p. per day. No per-fon ever entered his chamber, except himself.

### BIOGRAPHY.

SELECTED EXTRACTS, From the MANUSCRIPTS, of a CITIZEN of BOSTON.

No. 21.]--EPHRAIM CHAMBERS, compiler of the Scientific Dictionary "Cyclopædia," was born at Kendal, Westmoreland in England, of Quaker Parents, but when he became his own malter, he did not attach himfelf to that Society: His education was no other than a common one, which is intended to qualify a youth for trade and commerce; he was put apprentice to Mr. Sc-nex, the globemaker, a bufiness which is connected with literature, and especially with astronomy and geography. It was during the refidence of Mr. Chambers, with his fkil-ful mafter, that he coutracted that tafte for learning and feience, which directed all his purfuits; it was at this time that he formed the defign of his grand work, the Cyclopædia, and fome of the first notices of it, were written behind the counter. He justly concluded that the attention to it would not confift with the avocations of butiness, and to it would not come with the avocations of uniness, and therefore he quitted Mr. Senex, and took chambers at Gray's-Inn, where he chiefly refided during the refi of his days. The first edition of the Cyclopædia, was the refult of many years application and fludy, and appeared in 1728, in 2 vols. folio, published by subfeription, the price four guineas, and the lift of subferibers very respectable.

guineas, and the int of functiners very respectable.

The reputation he acquired, procured him the honor of beiog elected into the Royal Society, in 1722. Mr. Chanters' attention was not wholly to this undertaking, he was concerned in a periodical publication, called, "The Literary Magazine," and fome other works.

He took an excursion to France, for the recovery of his health, but was not much benefited by it; he returned and died in England, and was buried at Westmiuster, with the following inscription written by himself, and placed on the north fide of the cloisters of the Abbey, in latin; the translation into English is as follows:

" Heard of by many, known to few; Who being neither very celebrated, nor very obscure, Neither very learned, nor yet ignorant, Passed a life devoted to study;
And passed it as a Man, who was not inattentive The any of the offices of humanity, Having ended his days, and his labours together, Here wisked to repose EPHRAIM CHAMBERS, F. R. S."

He died 15th May, 1740.

The intellectual character of Mr. C. was fagacity and attention—his application indefatigable; his temper cheerful, but somewhat hasty and imperuous;—and in his religious fentiments, was no flave to the opinions commonly received; his mode of life was referved, for he kept little eompany, and had not many acquaintance.

He deserved by his literary labours much more than he acquired; the compensations of bookfellers to authors, being at that time far inferior to what in certain instances they have lately arisen. This deficiency he supplied by ceconomy; and in pecuniary matters he was remarkably exact. After Mr. C's death, the proprietors affigned the addition of a Supplement to feveral gentlemen at different times, but they were not happy in their choice, till at length the completion of it, was committed to Dr. Rees, a gentlemian well qualified for the work. The names of Chambers and Rees, will be handed down with great reputation to posterity. The first, as the original author, and the second, as compleater of so great an undertaking.

#### THE NOVELIST.

THE TRIUMPHS OF FRIENDSHIP-a Swedish Tale

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS came young to the throne, One night, while he danced difguifed at a ball that was given hy his chief minister, the marque of the fairest of his fuojects fell off, and the broke with a fudden and unexpected glory on the eyes of the affembly; for, although Adelaide was noble, her prudent mother had secreted her far from court and had tenderly brought her up, like the lily in the vale, unfeen and unfullied.

The king felt himfelf instantly struck with a respectful and humbling fenfe of inferiority before her: for it is the peculiar prerogative of beauty, that the mighty, and the bold, the haughty, and even the favage, grow tame and depressed, as in the presence of the immediate repre-Centative of divinity.

Adelaide, in a hurry, caught up her mafque, and hastened to cover the perils of her countenance; but the deed was already done, and her image was impressed on the heart of the monarch, as idelibly, as though it had been fixed by the machinery of some engine.

He instantly drew his favourite, Valvaise, aside, and whisperingly gave a precipitate order, that he should dif-cover and bring intelligence who the lady was.

Valvaife zealoufly obeyed the injunction of his royal pat-ron: he brought him word, that she was a maid of illustrious birth, but little known; and, where known, admir-

ed as a phænomenon or new appearance in nature.

Valvaife had been preferred to favor, by a peculiar appointment of Providence. Adolphus in the chase of a stag, had out-ridden his attendants. Being thirfty and fatigued, he turned towards a neat hamlet, that was pleafantly fituated at the entrance of a forest. He tied his steed to a tree ; and, drawing near, beheld a young fwain at the foot of an oak, intent on a little book that he held in his hand. youth rofe at his approach; and having gracefully faluted him, led him into the house, where he hospitably regaled him with the home-browed juice of the berry.

Pray, what were you reading ? demanded the prince.a late treatife, fir, on friendship, answered the student .--And what thick you of it?——As cold, as if it had been written by an inhabitant of Zembla.—I prefume, then that your own fentiments on the fubject are warmer !- As the difference, replied the youth, between the Torrid and the Frigid Zones.—You love your friends well, then? I should, fir, had I any; but I dare not trust myself with such a connection; all the men I ever knew would certainly over-reach me; I should go twice the lengths for them that they would go for me.—Such a one as you, would make a friend for a king. But then I should never make a friend of a king. I am told, that all, who would pleafe the great, must be flatterers; but the true province of friendship is, to remind us of our faults -For that very purpose I engage you, faid Adolphus; I am your king!
The youth, all abashed, fell precipitately at his feet; but

the monarch as hastily raised him and took him to his em-

From that day, Valvaife became the favourite, and bofom confident of his royal mafter. He had not, indeed, the burden of the state kid upon him, neither the emoluments of high and envied trufts; all those he declined, wholly fatisfied, and happy in being the companion of the private hours, and the incimate of the bosom of his beloved lord.

The moment that Valvaise had given to Adolphus the defired intelligence concerning Adelaide, you must go then, my friend, said the king, and woo this fair creature in my name. You are a youth of geutle manners, and winning addrefs; you cannot fail of prevailing in a caufe, where your heart will be fo warmly interested in behalf of the man you love. Say, I will marry her directly, in the prefence of her mother, and a few other witnesses in whom we may confide; but, that this must be kept private, at least for a time, for fear of provoking the discontents of my people, as they expect I should strengthen my kingdom, by some foreign alliance. Go, my Valvaile! my opiuion of your truth is fixed as a rock within my foul; I know your worth to be impregnable, impaffable, unaffailable.

Valvaile, all transport, all ardour, by his emotions and glowing countenance, pathetically, though filently, affured his marker of a zealous and faithful execution of his commission; and instantly retired without further promise.

On the following day, he applied himself to Adelmale, the mother of Adelaide, and Aushed her with the ambition and eager defire of feeing her darling offspring exalted to royalty, to happiness confummate. But Adelaide, during a number of visits that he paid her, continued to veil the reality of her fentiments under the femblance of bashful maidenhood and modest referve.

At length Valvaile grew importunate, and fet forth the advantages of his propolal in the most striking lights. He held up to her imagination the personal attractions of his royal patron, accompanied by all the virtues and graces of mind and disposition that ever informed humanity. And, finally, observed to her, that Adolphus was more superior to mankind in private excellencies and attractions than in public station, he uvged her affent to an immediate union.

The maid repeated a long and deep fetched figh, then railing her head, and giving a fide-glance, that entered the heart of the orator. Tell me Valvaile, faid she, lives there a man upon earth, in whose fuit you would plead so warm-

ly as in that of Adolphus ?---No, madam, not in the nniverfe.—And yet, she blushingly and hesitatingly returned, there lives a certain person, in whose suit you might plead with much better fuccefs.

Alas, she continued, what is Adolphus to me? My heart was never formed for pomp or royalty; it loves the littlenefs and lownefs, the fweet vales and defcents of life; it is as a gentle turtle in the meadows, and groves, and feeks not, neither canfindany kindjoy, fave in the affections of its species and the cooings of its mate. You, Valvaife, as I am told, are not of haughty defcent; your manners are fweetly mild, your perfon is comformable, and it is the most ardent prayer of Adelaide, that you may be mated to a compan-

ion wholly fuitable to yourfelf.

Ah! exclaimed Valvaife, whither, whither wouldft thou lead me, thou perilous beauty? alas, I was already but too prone to follow the fight of the Syren; and wanted not the additional enchantment of her voice, to fink and feduce me into a deeper perdition. But honour, virtue, gratitude, will fland by my fide; they shall bind me as with chains of adamant, that Adelaide herfelf shall not be able to loofe. No! though heaven were opened, and all the powers, glories, and bleffedness thereof, conditionally offered to me, I would not accept them at a cost of my friend's happiness,or of my own treason. It could not be a heaven to me upon such conditions; through eternity I should be wretched, in the condemnation of myself.

Uuhappy Adelaide, cried the fair one! what a peculiar feverity there is in thy fate-to be excluded from all poffibility of hope, by the very virtues which ferve to increase thy passion! Be it fo, then, my friend; let us be nobly, let us be willingly miserable; and let virtue be, to us, in the place of all other enjoyment! perifh Adelaide, fo the faith of my Valvaife live renowned through ages !

O Adolphus, cried the youth, you know not what a fac-rifice I make you at this instant! Yes thou bright perfec-tion, I must, bid a lasting adicu, while there is will, while strength is left to tear myself away ! Adieu, fair enchantment, O, adieu, for-For ever, is it not fo, cried Adclaide? and her eyes began to fill. Yet, a moment, Valvaife ; you must not debar me of one short farewell, the memory of which may ferve, through the and in dexh, to be my confolation. It is an expression of the esteem which I owe to your honour.

So faying, she broke into cars, and throw her arms about him. The touch instantly thrilled his frame, and slew through his brain like a flash of ascending lightning. But, heroically declining any return to the dear embrace, he kneeled down, feized her hand, preffed it filently to his bo-[ To be continued. ] fom, haftily rofe, and retired.

### VARIETIES;

LITERARY, PHILOSOPHICAL and MISCELLANEOUS.

Communicated for the Boston Weekly Magazine.

Meffrs, GILBERT and DEAN,

IT has long been a question who was meant by the Beast mentioned in Revelation, and I believe never fatisfactorily determined. If you think the following worthy a place in your Magazine, you may infert it.

When St. John wrote the Revelation, figures were not known—numeral letters were used for Numbers. The ti-tle of the Pope is VICARIVS FILII DEI. Now if we

count the numbers contained in his title, we shall find they amount to fix hundred three fcore and fix.

> VI Carl Vs fl L I I Del. 666

Here is wifdom-Let him that hath understanding count the number of the Beaft, for it is the number of a man, and his number is fix hundred three fcore and fix.—

Rev. chap. 13, ver. 18.

ANACHARSIS. Rev. chap, 13, ver. 18.

THE Philadelphia Repository, of the 8th inst. has the following which:—"Sir, In page 407, of your useful Repository, I observe a paragraph from the Boshon Weekly Magazine, stating, that, 'a Mr. Woodward, an American Philadelphia Repository, I observed that, 'a Mr. Woodward, an American Philadelphia Repository, I amer asine, lating, that, a lift, woodward, an American Fin-lofopher, has lately proposed a Theory of the Sun, in which he affirms that luminary to be a fiphere of electric fluid. This bypothefis, fir, is by no means new.—Mr. C. W. Peale, in his Lectures on Natural History, delivered in Philadelphia in the year 1800, proposed a theory of the Universe, founded on his hypothesis, communicated to him by his fon Raphaei, who had a long time before arranged his ideas on the fubject; and on this principle, clearly accounted for the great age of the antedeluvians, the deluge, and various other phenomena recorded in facred writ, irreconcileable with the Newtonian System.

A MAN, plagued with an ill tempered wife, threw him-A MANN pagues wherein in tempered wite, threw him-fell into the water, determined, by drowning, to avoid the miferies of being daily fubjected to her feelding tongue.— When he was taken up, the following lines, expressive of his feelings, were found in his pocket:— "Let lightning flass—let thunders rell along, Let history with the history line is respected."

Let bideous night fiends join in aunful fong, Let earthquakes flake the earth from pole to pole, And hell fland guping for my finning foul, Let elements contend in endless strife, All are not equal to a scolding wife."

(Selected from Recent European Publications.)
THERE is in the Library of St. Mark, at Venice, a curious Marine Chart, of the American feas, by Bianchi, finishedbefore the voyages or discovery of Americus Ves-putius, and on which the Antilles are marked. This chart which proves beyond all question, that the Europeans had fome knowledge of America, before the difcovery by Vefputius, will be published shortly hy Morelli the Librarian.

MR. ARCHARD, has a manufactory in Silefia, capable of furnishing every day, during fix months, 400 lbs. of Sugar, made from the Beet root. This manufactory is likewife carried on in Ruffia, and is patronized by his Imperial

Majesty.

M. KAULUGIN, a citizen of Moscow, has discovered a process, by which Woolen stuffs may be dyed a beautiful and permanent green, with the juice of nettles only, for which he has been rewarded by his Imperial Majesty, with 500 rubles, and a lucrative fituatiou.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 22, 1803.

On Wednesday last, a new and elegant Brick Church, was confecrated to the purpofes of divine worthip by the Society of congregational christians in the town of Malden. Their pastor, the Rev. Aaron Green, delivered a diffcourse on the occasion, from 11. Chron. ii. 4. Behold I bild an bouse to the name of the Lord my God, to dedicate it to him. It contained a number of historical notices, and is, we learn with pleasure, to be committed to the press. The Rev. Dr. Offeood made the dedicatory prayer, and the introduc-tory and closing prayers, and the reading of the feriptures, were performed by the Rev. Mr. Tuckerman. Sacred music was had at proper intervals, and every part of the fervice executed with great folemnity and order. It is faid, that the utmost regularity and concord have attended the founding, progrefs, and completion of the edifice, which is orramented with a bell, prefented by Timothy Dester, Eiq. of Newburyport, and internally with one of Willard's beautiful patent clocks, the gift of Mr. Harris, of Charlestown.

The Rev. Wm. EMERSON, has been chosen Chaplain of the Senate of this State, vice Rev. Dr. THACUER, deccased.

On Tuefday morning last, about TO o'clock, a shock of an earthquake was felt at Salem. Its duration was short, On Wednesday evening, another shock was felt,

The Boston Franklin Affociation, held their fecond Anniverfary, on Monday laft, at Julien's hotel. After the choice of Officers and other bufinels, the Society fat down to an elegant and jumptuous feaft—and drank feventeen technical and appropriate toafts.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. The Lines on the Eye, by " J." have merit.

In the Theatrical Communication, we recognize the hand-writing of a valuable correspondent. The productions of his pen will be happily received on any fubject, politics excepted.

"Birth-day reflections," trite ideas, flyle profe run mad,
"Philotas," must visit Parnassus in the spring, and dip
his pen in the waves of Helicon, before his "Wreath," will be worthy infertion.

We thank "P. K." for the plan of an improvement.— The fubject had been previously contemplated, and was found to embrace more room, than our limits would admit.

We acknowledge the receipt of feveral Communications, which shall be attended to in our next.

TO OUR PATRONS.

Those of our friends who have lately patronized the Magazine, and wished to commence from the first No. are informed, that the five which are deficient, are now reprinting with all possible dispatch, at a considerable expence. The Editors cannot forbear mentioning, at this time, the extensive patronage they have received; and hope, by their diligence and attention, to make the Magazine a chaste vehicle of rational knowledge and instruction; and merit the approbation of a difcerning public.

FIRES-IN DOSTON.

Since our last Magazine, the ditizens of this town, have been called to witness three confingrations, in different

parts, viz.

On Saturday evening, a little hefore 7 o'clock, Mr. Bowen's Mufeum was diffovered to be enveloped in flanes, which in a flort time defroyed this valuable fource of rational amufement, and all the contiguous buildings. The finferers are, the Widow Pollard, Mr. Daniel Bowen, Mr. Mrn. Doyle, (keeper of the Mufeum) Maj. Thomas Buniftead, and Othello Pollard. All the buildings deftroyed, excepting the Mafeum, were the property of Mr. Buniftead. The lofs has been effinited at 90,000 dollars. It was occasioned by accident.

We are defired, by Mr. Doyle, to relate the following particulars, relative to the above unfortunate event. About a quarter before 6 o'clock, four country gentlemen called, being very folicitous to fee the Museum that evening, as they intended to go out of town in the morning—they were made acquainted of the effablished rule, not to open it on that evening, but after many urgent entreaties, were permitted to go in, the Museum not being lighted as usual, Soon after, a noise was heard, resembling something on fire. Mr. D. opened the Museum door, and to his great furprise found it wrapped in stames. In a state of amazement, he ran and shut the chamber door, in which was Mrs. D. and before the could extricate herfelf therefrom. the fmoke and fire had made its way through : her hair confiderably burnt, and nearly sufficiented with shacke.-By the affiftance of fome friends, the furniture in the parlour was faved-and fome young gentlemen, rifking their lives, obtained a bureau from the chamber .- Mr. D. eannot tell how, nor when, the wifitants got out of the Mufeum, but he has no reafon whatever to attach any blame to them .- During the confusion, Mr. Doyle burnt his hand very much, and was obliged to retreat from the feene of defolation, and was kindly received at his house, (which is partly paid for) in the improvement of Mr. Adams, whose kindness and attention he shall ever remember .- At about 9 o'clock in the evening, Mr. Boroen waited on Mr. Doyle, and with a moderation and complacency fo congenial to him, forgetting even his own misfortune, endeavoured to comfort and confole him .- Mr. Doyle's loss is about 1000 dollars, exclusive of some jewelry which he had for sale on commission. & He tenders his grateful acknowledgements and thanks, to his friends and the public, for their great exertions to wrest his property from the slames, on the above occasion.

On the fame evening, at \( \frac{1}{2} \) paft 11, the feeond fire broke out on Burditt's Wharf, which confumed carpenter's fhop, lime-flore and barn. The fufferers are Mrs. Burdit, and Mr. Elijah Loring, the former of whom was the owner of the buildings.

On Manday evening, at about the fame hour, the third conflagration took place, in a hay-flore at Winnelmmil-ferry, which it deftroyed, together with a larget two-flory flore, belonging to the United States, and the timber fleds adjoining, and a dwelling-houle, occupied by Mcffrs. Libbey, Hay-den, Hall, and Mrs. Edwards, who loft chief of their ef-

We most fincerely condole with the sufferers on these events.—Mr. Bowen, is, we learn, determined to re-establish the Museum, on a more secure and extensive plan. We

wish him every possible success.

To add to these distressing scenes, we have the most unequivocal evidences of some infernal incendiaries lurking about us. On Tuesday morping, about day light, Mr. John D. Howard, discovered a tub filled with combustible materials, consisting of matches, tarred canvals, &c. at the north part of the town, in a shed improved by Messer Starr and Washburn; and had it not been for this providential discovery, in five minutes more, the fire must have communicated to the shed, and adjoining buildings.

nicated to the shed, and adjoining buildings.

1-straight forenow, a fourth conflagration (fince Saturday 1ast) was about to take place in the office of Mr. Sumner, in Court-Areet, owing to the inattention of the boy. It was however providentially discovered, and extinguished without material injury. Mr. S. was out of town.

A CARD.—Mr. TURELL, returns thanks to his fellow-

A CARD.—Mr. TURELL, returns thanks to his fellowcitizens, for their attention, in preferving his Museum from fire yesterday forenoon. It is open as usual.

At the town-meeting yesterday, it was voted, to petition for a law, that all buildings, ercected in future, above 10 feet high, shall be built wholly of brick or stone. One perfon in each Ward was chosen, to consider the most expedient measure, for the safety of the town by might. A vote of thanks and support to the Firewards, passed. FIRES AT OTHER PLACES.

In Hagarftown, (Mary.) 3d inft. feveral buildings. To their hourer it is mentioned, that "great praife is due to the Ladies of that place, for their exertions, who were observed the whole time mixed in the ranks, and handing buckets to the tops of the houses."

On the 30th uit, a house of Mr. Joseph Wilson, at Topshares Mr.

On the 30th ult. a house of Mr. Joseph Wilson, at Topsham, Maine: Mrs. Thomson, mother to Mrs. W. was burnt to death.

The Academy, at Salem, in New-York state, was confumed on the 18th ult.

On the 9th inft. a flore occupied by Mr. Royal Craft, near Troy-lofs 4000 dollars.

In Richmond, (Vir.) 18th ult. a range of buildings, feven in number.

In Elizabethtown, (N. J.) 4th inft. a dwelling house, owned by Mr. Wat. M. Townley.

### LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Proposals have just been issued by Manning and Loring, for publishing, in an 8vo volume of 400 pages, New-Eng-land s Memorials, first published in the year 1669, by Nath. Moreton, Secretary to the Plymouth Company—To which will be added, a valuable track, by the same author, composed in the year 1680, and which lass never been printed. Historical and explanatory notes will be added by the present Editor—and a Map of the Old Colony of Plymouth, with the Indian and English names. From the great abilities of the present Editor of this work, we have reason to expect, one of the most valuable books upon that memorable part of the History of our Country, the Landing of our Forefathers, and the events immediately preceding. The price will be 2d81, bound, and 1 50 in boards.

An edition in 8 vo has lately been published in Philadelphia, of A treatife on the culture and management of Fruit Trees, &c. by William Forfyth. This is a new work of merit, and interceting to every perfon engaged in Agricultural affairs, particularly this new edition, as it is adapted to the climate and featons of the United States. A few copies may be had at West and Greenleaf's, price 2 dolls.

As extract from this valuable work will appear in our next.]
Mr. E. Larkin, No. A. Cassill, has just published, the
English Reader; or rices in Proteand Poetry, felected
from the best Writers—Designed two affist young persons to
read with propriety and effect; to infrove their language
and sentiments; and to incultate fome of the most important principles of piety and virtue. With a few preliminary observations on the Principles of Good Reading—
By Lindley Murray, Author of "English Grammar, adapted to the different Classes of Learners," &c.—Sixth
edition corrected.—[We shall make some extracts from this
rowsk.]

E. Lincoln, Water-Street, is publifying in numbers, the Cheap Repofitory of Tracks, a work admirably adapted for the instruction and improvement of youth; being a great variety of separate pieces, written in a pleasing style, and happly calculated to meliorate the heart.

### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### MRS. DARLEY'S ATHANASIA.

ON the evenings of Monday and Wednesday, was prefented at the Theatre, the favorite drama of BENYOWSKI. The character of Athanafia was admirably supported by the fascinating Mrs. DARLEY. This part is perfectly well fuited to her talents, and, it is prefumed, could not have been better filled by any actress in America or in Europe. In representing the lovely simplicity, and the unsuspecting innocence of youth, Mrs. D. is unrivalled. Her perfon and countenance, as well as the powers of her mind, are eminently adapted to the exhibition of this species of character. Her every action is pure nature, and commands our interest and attention; and, in some scenes, it is unsafe not to be on our guard. In the more lofty and dignified characters of woman, Mrs. D. would doubtless be less excellent; but fhe would be an ornament to any stage-and on ours, contributes as much as any one to our entertainment.

### ORDAINED.

In Providence, 12th inft. Rev. Afa Meffer.—Sermon by the Rev. Mr. Baldwin, of Bofton.

MARRIAGES.

In Granville, Mr. John Steddard, to Mifs Rebecca Lamfon. In Hebron, Mr. William Qua, to Mifs Mary Johnfon. In Salem, (N. Y.) Mr. Caleb Beebe, to Mifs Olive Brown. In Haverhill, (M.) Mr. William Kelly, to Mifs Mary Eames. In Newbury, Mr. Enoch Thurlo, to Mifs Hannah Coffin; Mr. Greenleaf Morfe, to Mifs Hannah Knight. In Lebanon, Mr. Henry Brown, of New-York, to Mifs Eliza Chapman. In Sheffield, Mr. Samud Beach, to

Miß Clariffa Pratt. In Charleftown, Mr. Jofeph Bellows, jun. of Walpole, (N. H.) to Miß Mary Adams. In Keene, Mr. William Eafly, to Miß Sally Blake; J. Mr. Seth Summer, to Miß Chloe Kingfbury. In Elizabethown, Mr. Jacob Mann, printer, to Miß Miller. In Lanfingbury, Mr. Leonard Baker, to Miß Miller. In Lanfingbury, Mr. Leonard Baker, to Miß Miller. In Lanfingbury, Mr. Leonard Baker, to Miß Abig. Rahmey. In Dorchefter, Mr. Samuel Bridge, merchaut, of Bofton, to Miß Margaret Paine In Redfield, Samuel F. Dutton, Edg. to Miß Marja Page. In Newton, Mr. Obediah Morfe, of Union, to Miß Sally Palazer. In Newburyport, Mr. Jofeph Rappall, to Miß Ruth Muchanore; Mr. Jeremiah Gray, to Miß Reheece Afltton. In Topsfield, Mr. Ebenr. Peabody, to Miß Mercy Perkins. In Salem, Mr. John Bailey, of Newburyport, to Miß Patty Johnfon; Mr. John Carwick, to Miß Elizabeth Gavett. In Hanover, (N. H.) Mr. Afa Dewey, to Miß Jerusha Knapp; Mr. Luther Lane, to Miß Lodicy Green. In New-Haven, Mr. Timothy Biftop, mer. to Miß Elizabeth Vaughan. In Hingham, Lt. Seth Hearfey, to Miß Tamfon Cushing; Mr. David Whitton, mer. to Miß Elizabeth Vaughan. In Hingham, Lt. Seth Hearfey, to Miß Tamfon Cushing; Mr. David Whitton, mer. to Miß Elizabeth Vaughan.

ty Mifs Abigail Fearing.
In Bofton, Capt. Eliphalet Cafwell, to Mifs Elizabeth
Draper; Mr. Samuel B. Fulton, to Mifs Mary Earron.—
Mr. Nathl. Parker, merchant, to Mifs Frances Hancock.

DEATHS. In Rehoboth, Mifs Sarah Peck, Æt. 20. in Warren, (R.I.) Mifs Sarah Hill, Æt. 33; Mrs. Martha Peafe, Æt. &o. in Eaft-Guilford, Mr. Jonathan Judd, Æt. 51; Capt. Gilbert Duddy, Æt. 67. In Marblehead, Mr. William Dalton, Æt. 25. In Newbury, Mr. John Jaques, Æt. 82. In East Hartford, Mrs. Esther Pitkin, Æt. 74. In East-Wind-for, Miss Abigail Pomeroy, Æt. 85. In Lancsborough, Mr. Henry Burnham, Æt. 71. In Marfeilles, Mr. William Grinnell, of Providence. In Rahway, (N. J.) Mrs. Abigail Winans, At. 84. At fca, Capt. Wofes Woodward, of Portfmouth. In Pepperelborough, Mrs. Elizabeth Cutts, Æt. 57. confort of Thos. Cutts, Efq. In West-springfield, Mits Eunice Perkins, Æt. 19. In Pennsylvania, Mr. William Hicks, Æt. 68. In Marlboro' Mr. Saml. Watson, Æt. 25. In Sterling, Mr. Ezekiel Kendall, Æt. 88. In Portland, Mr. John Wifwell, Æt. 39. In North Yarmouth, Mr. I-faac Ames Æt 40. In Brunfwick, Capt. Wm. Spear, Æt. 33. In Bethel, (Maine,) Benjamin Ruffell, Æt. 65. In Portlands Mr. Hannel, Shore, Æt. 26. Mr. Neal, Milk. Portfmouth, Mrs. Hannah Shores, Æt. 75; Mrs. Neal; Miss Elizabeth G. Symes, Æt. 10. In Newport, Mrs. Elizabeth Coggefhall, Æt. 76; Mr. Andrew Burnett, Æt. 75. In Middletown, (R. l.) Thomas Coggefhall, Efq. Æt. 75. In Roxbury, Mrs. Mary Warren, Æt. 90. In Natick, Mrs. Mary Bacon, Æt. 34, and 4 children of the canker .- In Bridgewater, Mr. Benjamin Harris, Æt. 71. In Canaar. (N. Y.) Mrs. Anna Warner, wife of Mr. Lupton Warner, Æt. 43. The circumstance of her death is as follows : About five weeks fince, a package of finell-pox matter was found near the door by one of her children, and brought in and examined by the family; when sufficions of its quality arising, the insected thread, was inspected by several physicians and determined to be genuine. Mrs. Warner was then inoculated with her family, but repeated incifions had no effect, and she had the disease in the natural way, and died of it as above. Her loss is felt and lamented by Mr. Warner and seven children, the youngest but twenty months old. From feveral circumstances attending this catastrophe, it is supposed to be occasioned by design; but hardened must be his heart and murderous his intentions, who could thrust the fire-brand of deadly infection into the dwelling of a de-

fencelefs and unguarded family.

In Boston, Mrs. Christen Andrews, Æt. 56, wife of Capt.
William Andrews; Mrs. Polly Sumner, wife of Mr. John
Sumner; Mr. Peter Vose, Æt. 26; Mrs. Hannah Greenough, Æt. 52, wise of Mr. Nath. Greenough; Mr. John
Coburn, Æt 78; Mrs. Johnson, Æt 19; two from ArmsHouse, and 3 others. Total 11, for this week, end. yest-

### AMUSEMENT.

### MUSICAL PIGS.

THE Abbé de Baignes was a man fertile in inventions, and chief of the Music of Louis XI. This prince, one day demanded of him a concert, to be executed by pigs. He believed, by the extravagance of this demand, to reduce the genius of the Abbé, to an imposibility. He notwith-flanding undertook it, and even accomplished it, to the fatisfaction of the king. He felected a number of pigs of different ages, and whose cries, consequently produced different tones; he placed them all under a pavillion of magnificent velvet, in the front of which, was a table of wood, forming a case like that containing the pipes of an organ. Different needles that he touched, pricked different pigs, and these animals, when spurred, squeaded out, which formed a harmony, whose novelty was its greatest merit, but which did not fail to please the king—Frank Pap.

]

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

THE following eminently beautiful Lines, from Wornsworth's Poems, will delight even those bosoms which have not felt the magic influence of the passion they defcribe. If you admit them to a place in your useful Miscellany, I may hereafter transmit others.

LOVE.

AGNES.

ALL thoughts, all paffions, all delights, Whatever ftirs this mortal frame, All are but ministers of Love, And feed his facred flame.

Off in my waking dreams do I Live o'er again that happy hour, When midway on the mount I lay
Beside the ruin'd tower.

The moonshine stealing o'er the scene Had blended with the lights of eve; And she was there, my hope, my joy,
My own dear GENEVIEVE!

She lean'd against the armed man, The flatue of the armed knight:
She flood and liften'd to my harp
Amid the ling'ring light.

Few forrows hath the of her own, My hope! my joy! my GENEVIEVE! She loves me best, whene'er I sing The fongs that make her grieve.

I play'd a foft and doleful air, I fang an old and moving ftory An old rude fong that fitted well The ruin wild and hoary.

She liften'd with a flitting blush With downcast eyes and modest grace; For well she knew, I could not choose But gaze upon her face.

I told her of the knight, that wore Upon his shield a burning brand; And that for ten long years he woo'd The Lady of the Land.

I told her how he pin'd : And, ah ! The low, the deep, the pleading tone, With which I fang another's love Interpreted my own.

She liften'd with a flitting blufh, With downcast eyes, and modest grace; And the forgave me that I gaz'd Too fondly on her face !

But when I told the cruel fcorn Which craz'd this bold and lovely knight, And that he cross'o the mountain woods Nor rested day nor night;

That fometimes from the favage den, And fometimes from the darkfome shade, And fometimes starting up at once In green and funny glade,

There came, and look'd him in the face, An Angel beautiful and bright; And that he knew it was a fiend, This miferable knight!

And that, unknowing what he did, He leapt amid a murd'rous band, And fav'd from outrage worse than death The lady of the land.

And how the wept and class d his knees And how the tended him in vain— And ever strove to expiate

The form that craz'd his brain;

And that she nurs'd him in a cave; And that his madness went away When on the yellow forest leaves A dying man he lay; His dying words---but when I reach'd That tenderest strain of all the ditty, My fault'ring voice and paufing harp
Difturb'd her foul with pity!

All impulses of foul and fenfe Had thrill'd my guilelefs Genevieve, The mufic, and the doleful tale, The rich and balmy eve;

And hopes, and fears that kindle hope, An undiftinguishable throng ! And gentle wishes long subdued, Subdued and cherish'd long!

She wept with pity and delight, She blufh'd with love and maiden shame; And, like the murmur of a dream, I heard her breathe my name,

Her bosom heav'd-she stept aside As conscious of my look, she stepp'd-Then fuddenly with timorous eye
She fled to me and wept.

She half enclosed me with her arms, She prefs'd me with a meek embrace; And bending back her head, look'd up, And gaz'd upon my face.

'Twas partly love, and partly fear, And partly 'twas a bashful art That I might rather feel than see The fwelling of her heart.

I calm'd her fears, and she was calm, And told her love with virgin pride, And fo I won my Genevieve, My bright and beauteous bride ! For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SONG.

WHEN I rife, altho' gay is the morn, And the larks fweetly warble and fing, All the flow'rets the fields which adorn, To my bosom no pleasure can bring; No charm has the meadow on musick the spray, No lustre the sun, for my love is away. In the noon-tide, whene'er I penar O'er meads green and fragram to roam, I heed not the flower-frented air And the rofes for me have no bloom :

All nature is fmiling, blythe, jocund and gay Yet still I am fad, for my love is away. When at twilight I feek the dark groves, Where the purling stream, smooth winds along, Where the nightingales warble their loves,

And to the pale moon chant their fong ; Eve pleafes no more my fad mind, than the day, And Groves cannot charm, for my love is away. CLEANTHUS.

Boston, Jan. 11, 1803.

ON MAN.

THE following paragraph is extracted from Reid, on the intellectual powers of Mau:—

" The author of nature, in the distribution of agreeable and painful feelings, hath wifely and benevolently confulted the good of the human species, and hath even shewn us, by the same means, what tenour of conduct we ought to bold. For, first: the painful fensations of the animal kind are admonitions to avoid what would hurt us; and the agreeable fenfations of this kind invite us to those actions, nat are necessary to the preservation of the individual, or of the kind. Secondly: by the fame means nature invites to moderate bodily exercife, and admonishes us to avoid idlemoderate bodily exercife, and admonifies us to avoid idle-nefs and inactivity on the one hand, and exceffive labour and fatigue on the other. Thirdy: the moderate exercife of all our rational powers gives pleafure. Fourthly: every species of beauty is beheld with pleafure, and every species of deformity with digitus; and we shall find all that we call beautiful to be something estimable or useful in itself, or a sign of something that is useful or estimable. Fifthy: the benevolent affections are all accompanied with an agreeable feeling, the malevolent with the contrary. And, fixthly: the highest, the noblest, and most durable pleasure, is that of doing well, and acting the part that becomes us; and the most bitter and painful fentiment, the anguish and remorfe of a guilty confcience.'

REMARK .- Men may boaft of their great actions, but they are oftener the effect of chance, than of delign.

MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THURSDAY LECTURE. Nº v.

I. Cor. xv. 53. This mortal must put on immortality.

THIS to be fure is a very extraordinary proposition, and one which severely exercises the mind of every rational believer. To be told, that the body of man, which is fuf-tained by food, grows to perfection, decays, dies, and cor-rupts like that of other animals, will bereafter be refufcitated and made a glorious and incorruptible body, is a doctated that made a goronous annotation to the trine for contrarious to prefent observation, that the deift immediately rejects it. But the marks of authenticity and truth which it bears convicil him of extreme temerity. At least it merits a rigourous examination. Of all the proofs, and there are feveral, which are brought to its fupport, the weightieft and brightest is the refurrection of Christ. This argument, which is managed with great force in the contest, lies in a small compass, and is easily apprehended. It is principally contained between the twelfth and twenty tieth verses, and the sum of it is this. If there shall be no refurrection of the virtuous, whence the refurrection of Jefus Christ? If Jefus Christ did not rise from the dead, your faith in the gospel is vain. If your faith in the gospel is vain, we apostles are of all men the greatest liars, and of all liars the greatest fools. For what do we gain by our false testimony and absurd doctrine? Mockings, fcourgings, bonds, and imprisonment! In defence of this fystem of folly and fanaticism, our lives are every moment in jeopardy; and we have too many reasons to believe, that a firm adherence to our cause, and on this we are determined, will finally fubject us to the shame, agonies, and death of our mafter. No, christians. Our cruel sufferings and fill more horrid expectations prove the truth of our testimony, which proves the truth of the possess, which proves the truth of the possess, which involves the reality of Chriss's resurresing, which proves the possibility and certainty of yours, and is the deep and immoveable foundation of your heavenly hopes,

WIT.

IN a late Providence paper, a blackfmith advertifes a vice which has been flolen from him. He must be a vicious thief that can fleat vices.—Hud. Bal.

"So much this Figure entertains my fight,
"Nought but the Shiners can give more delight."



FEW tickets at 5 dls. 50 cts in South Hadley Canal Lottery, which commences drawing on Thursday next, for sale by GILBERT and DEAN. The price will be raifed at the commencement of the drawing.

Alfo, for fale—A general affortment of Commercial Blanks; Trial of Friendflip, a beautiful novel; Jefferson's Notes on Virginia, with a portrait, price 1 dl. 25 cents; Hindu Philofopher; the Peafant's Fate; Specimens of Republican Institutions; Aphorisms on Man; the Art of Preferving Health, by John Armstrong, M. D; Blunt's Practical Navigator and Coast Pilot; Walsh's Mercantile Atical Navigator and Coait Pilot; Wains a Nercantile arrithmetic; Park on Infurance; Adam's Oration, delivered at Plymouth, Dec. 22, 1802, and feveral other Pamphlets Likewife—Wafers; black and red Scaling Wax; Sand Boxes, and black Sand; Ink Stands of all kinds; a good

affortment of Penknives; variety Memorandum and Poc-Jan. 22. ket Books, &c.

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in Heliconia's foring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And strew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- Nº XIV.

Eripe turpi Golla jugo ; Liber, liber fum die age. Non quis : TO THE GOSSIP.

PLAR MR. GOSSIP.

I HAVE read with great pleature and fatisfaction, your Effays, in the "Bofton Weelly Magazine," every one of which, will have an extentive influence in "rearing the tender branch," and produce many very beneficial effects on the whole clafs of your readers.

Permit me to make a few remarks. You hold a bold

pen, and I doubt not you will answer to my most sanguine wishes and expectations, the subject of my letter.

It is univerfally allowed by all, that an union of hearts is the firm oft bond of marriage; but how often do we fee this folemn ceremony take place without fuch an union ? The harmony of fouls, which constitutes the felicity of wedded life, cannot be too anxiously fought after; it should be more fought than wealth or beauty; for the mifery or happiness of life folely depend in forming our connections, which is a circumstance of the greatest importance of any that can take place in the whole courfe of a person's life.

I find you are fo candid as to treat all your correspondents with equal impartiality; therefore to the point .- I have a Sister who has been married about a year, to a per-fon in tolerable circumstances: she is tenderly attached to her husband, and does all in her power to please him;— but he is of a morose temper, which causes a vast deal of trouble; and how it will terminate or end, God only knows-befides, he ftays out late in the evening, his mind is inconstant and his heart deprayed; and many other faults which are improper to be mentioned here. My fifter bears all these heart-rending troubles with great patience and fortitude, and it is well she does.

I know you cannot remedy this evil; my chief object of addressing you is to request you to bestow your wholefome and instructing advice on the numerous class of your female readers, who have not yet entered the bands of matrimony; it will, I doubt not, leave a lasting impression on their minds: By your advice; they will "look before they leep," and take great eare to form such connections as will produce the only real happiness they can enjoy in this world. Tours, A SORROWFUL BROTHER. County of Hamphire, Jan. 1, 1803.

MARRIAGE was inflituted by the all wife and bountiful Creator of the Universe, for the benefit and comfort of mankind, and that it is not fo, is the fault of his unthinking, ungrateful creatures, who, actuated by almost every impulse but that which should impel to the union, hurry on to repentance, misery, and despair. The life of heart-rending anguist, which this Sorrowful Brother describes, as the fate of an amiable fifter, is too often realized in every rank, every class of mankind; the causes of this failure of expected happiness might be investigated with benefit to fociety in general, but in the mean time, their effects are much to be regretted, and the unhappy sufferers excite the tenderest commiseration; though it is more than probable tendereit commuteration; though it is more than promane that their own blind halfe to put on the hymeneal chain, in order to escape from that of the parental, has helped to plunge them into that abyls of misery, from whence there is no hope of being extricated, but by death. Perhaps there is no fituation in life more truly pitable,

than that of a delicate woman, whose understanding is naturally good, whose heart is pure, affectionate, and glowing with the most acute sensibility; who is married to a man of loofe morals, weak mind, and morofe temper. If there are any sufferings eminently worthy the term martyrdom, such a woman, fo mated, daily, hourly, endures it. Her rest is broken by his irregular hours, her delicacy of-

fended hy his intemperance, and her mornings randered loathfome, by the dirty founded appearance of his person, the disgusting effects of the overnights debauch, and the poevishings of a temper, rendered irritable by a conscious nets of his own folly, and a painful conviction of her evident fuperiority; which though he will not openly confest it, his own reproving conticince obliges him tacitly to allow. If the unfortunate victim loves this wretch, though that is a circumstance of which I can scarcely believe the possibility; for let her once have been ever so fouldy attached to him, fuch a conduct must unavoidably in time alicnate her affections; purity cannot long remain in voluntary contact with vice; and however the perfon may be compelled to fubmit to this worse than Egyptian bondage, the mind will revolt and disdain to assimilate with a quality fo repulfive, fo opposed to its natural hias-but if in spite of ill usage, the tenderness which first prompted to that confidence, which entrusted her happiness to his keeping, still pervades the bosom of the unhappy wife, what torture could tyrannie erue!ty invent, or hellish fiends inflict, that can hear comparison with the agonies which wring her lacerated heart. And even supposing a fense of unmerited wrong, to have awakened a spirit of resentment, and obliterated every trace of former tenderness; and allowing that a just idea of the respect due to herfelf, and a strong that a just tied or the telepton, may make her rigid in innate love of virtue and religion, may make her rigid in the performance of her duties, and fabmiffive to the tyrants will; nay, even fludious to shew him, on every occasion, the respect due to the master of a family, yet the task is extremely painful; the heart must suffer, the judgment extremely painful; the heart must fusfer, the judgment must revolt; and shooks of bitter tears will she pour in secret for a fate inevitably fixed—past help! past hope! I have faid this much in controlleration of those unformation women, who are united to brustal and profligate men; who neglect them, to livish their time and tenderness on the trifling, unprinciple, and arrived of one fex, and whose property is wretted from them by the gameter, the furculator, or partitive of the other while their innocent the speculator, or parisite of the other, while their innocent wives and helples offspring are left to pine in poverty and obscurity. But whilft I experience all the compassion such a fituation must awaken in a heart alive to the common feelings of humanity, I cannot but remark, that I think a very great portion of the mifery they fo acutely feel, originate in their own folly. A young woman addressed by a man whose person and manners are pleasing, is solicitously careful to appear always to advantage; and let me hint to my lovely inexperienced fair friends, that many men are plea-fing, even to fascination in their manners, who are deprayed to the lovest degree of turpitude in their hearts, who when they folicit the love of a beauteous engaging female with all the ardour, fubmission and flattery of expecting passion, have no other object in view than sensual gratification: have no other object. In view than tentual gratification; however, of this an innocent young woman can have no fufpicion; and being pleafed with the agreeable exterior of her admirer, the lays herfelf out to pleafe. Seldom, very feldom do perfons during the days of courthip, fee any, thing of the real characters or dispositions of those with whom they are about to form a connection, which must last for life: the young lady will never be seen in dishabille, or fuffer a frown to appear on her face in the presence of the man she means to enchain for a perpetuity; presence of the man the means to enchain for a perpetuity; on the other band, the gentleman will never contradict her opinions however abfurd, or oppofe any wish she may express, however improper his better readons may informable the patification of those wilkes may be. Thus mutually deceived, they enter into the most facred engagements, he expecting that he has feeured partner, all smiles, all neatness, who will make his home a paradife, who will never appear but as if attired by the hands of the graces, and never freak but in the harmonious accents of good humans. never fpeak but in the harmonious accents of good humour. She in the delightful hope, or rather certainty of having every wish gratified, of living in a constant round of diffi-pation and fashionable anusement; and being allowed to purchase and wear the most splendid habiliments. The ceremony passed, the rotine of visits over, and happiness being now dependent only on themselves, that hateful fiend Ennui foon makes its appearance—but more of this another time. I have so high an opinion of the honorable state of matrimony, am so well aware that once entered into, it must be Heaven or Hell; that I would if possible point out to inexperienced mariners, the rocks and quickfands on

which fo many have been wrecked who have emharked on the hazardous voyage, and I could wish for a pen of fire to awaken in the minds of the youth of both fexes, a love of those virtues which alone can render it felicitous. Yes, feeble as my powers are, I will say more on the subject

> 5777777777777 For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE.

### THE ITINERANT -- Nº VII.

" Almighty VANITY! to thee they owne
"Their zeft of pleasure, and their balm of woe !"

THE falutary influence of vanity on our motives of ac tion, has, perhaps, been juffly appreciated by few. While the divine, the philosopher, and the fatirift, have been unparing in their centures, and indefatigable in their centures to the fatirity of the control of the been blind to the good it bas done in the world, and unmindful of the many and ferious calamities which its total extinction would produce. It filmulates to great and virtuous actions. It roufes our fleeping energies; and has produced unnumbered deeds of heroism and philanthropy, which have been afcribed to a nobler and purer fource. To a laudable vanity, and a relish of refined praise, are we indebted for those inimitable labours of genius and taste, which have commanded the admiration of the world, in every age fince the period of their existence.

The fecluded scholar fits by his dim taper, and turns over the antique page, till Apollo tinges the eastern sky with his rays; loads his brain with grammars, lexicons, and rufty commentaries; or rummages the mouldering ruins of ancient magnificence; urged folely by the vanity of erudition, and the hope of extorting the momentary praife of beings like himfelf.

The youthful poet, stimulated by similar motives, re-clines over the unfullied sheet, and with "eyes fixed on vacancy," gnaws the extremity of his idle pen; or repeatedly applies it to the fable fluid, without tracing a character 7) applies it of the latter thank, without tracing a character on his paper; invokes the powers of fancy and fiction; and ranfacks his confuded brain for rhymes, till his unearl-ing efforts have produced a vertigo—while he dreams of unrivalled fame, and paints in poetic perfpective, the difcerning and unprejudiced, in fucceeding ages, dwelling with rapture on the now-neglected page, and heaping en-comiums on its author, as the peculiar favourite of

How many have been led to affix their names to a fub-Flow many have been led to aims their names to a lubserpited paper, and thus have given encouragement and fupport to works of genius, which they never read, induced by an extra article in the conditions, "that a lift of the fubferibers shall be published at the end of the work!" Vain of being thought admirers and patrons of literature, they take this popular method to establish their reputation, and thus promote science, and do good to the world.

How many iplendid edifices—bow many famed seats of Science—how many charitable and other excellent infitting Science—how many charitable and other excellent infitting.

Science—how many charitable and other excellent infitu-tions, owe their origin to all-powerful Vanity / Their founders, postessing wealth, and desirous of same, knew in what estimation those characters are held, who have devoted their property and their fervices to the establishment of institutions such as these. And grateful to a good and generous mind, must be the incense of public praise, arising from the performance of noble and praise-worthy actions. They coveted praise such as this; and, in order to obtain it, they directed their efforts to deserve it A noble vanity, indeed, which excites men to philanthropy! to the performance of deeds, worthy of men and of Christians!

ance of deeds, worthy of men and of Chriftians!
This paffion for praife, when properly directed, is productive of the most excellent effects. Let none, then, endeavour to defiroy it, or damp its ardour. Let them first inquire, where would have been public spirit, and patriotifin, and herosim, and every philanthropic virtue, had this paffion been early extinguished? Let them consider, that the present day would have been worse than the times of Cochicimeans and Vandal hardering and the state. Gothicignorance, and Vandal barbarity; and let them for bear to eradicate, or weaken the force of a paffion, which has been productive of more public good, than all their studied maxproductive of more public good, than an their shoulted pre-ims, their wire-drawn disquisitions, and all the boasted precepts of their refined philosophy,

For the Boston WEERLY MAGAZINE.

Aleffra, GILBERT & DEAN.

YOU will oblige a Customer by inferting in your entertaining Magazine, the following MAXIMS.

We frequently suffer pain from reports of events relating to us;—which were we permitted to explain, would redound to our credit.

Honor and Delicacy, often oblige us to conceal feerets, the difclofure of which would punish our enemies, and re-lieve our own feelings. There is magnanimity in fuch fi-

It is better to permit Duplicity and Treachery to punish themselves by their inevitable consequences, than to inslict punishment on them at the expense of honor and confi-

Cunning never yet promoted the lafting happiness of its possessor; however its successful exercise may have given a momentary pain to the open and unfuspecting breast of

Of one thing let man and woman be affured-Duplicity

and Treachery will not escape punishment.

The injured seel rauch more happiness on reflection than the injurers.

We ought to forgive those who are made the unwilling dupes of Treachery—and who act wrong from force rather than from inclination. [To be continued.]

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffes. GILBERT & DEAN,

HOW monftrous provoking it is, that I did not fee your feventh number, (which contained that impotent piece addressed to the Fair Sex,) until this morning! How much trouble it would have faved me! But papa will not take it, because he fays there is no politics in it; but, for my part, I like it the better for it, and fincerely wish all the Printers would adopt the fame plan, and not fay a word a-bout politics. La! how delightful it would be to take up a paper in the morning, and instead of political intelligence, fee nothing but theatrical advertisements, or an account of fome funny marriage, or fplendid ball-fashions, and roberies, and murders, like the English Newspapers. But I have digressed from my subject, which was to tell you, that fince I read your piece, I dare not wear one of my fashionable gowns, for the fear of having indelicate remarks made upon my elbows. Only think how provoking! No longer than laft week, I had a beautiful black Muslin made, and trimmed elegantly with mazarine blue, and now I shall never dare wear it, because the sleeves are full half way up to my floulders. Totell you the truth, Meffrs.

Printers, I don't think it was very polite in you, to publish
such fluff about wigs, and chemifes.—Fine times, to be fure,
that the ladies can't make their cloaths as they pleafe! I dont think any young lady will come to you, firs, to know have to put on her wig. For my part, I am fure I flant, but fiall wear it entirely over my face, if I chule, and if I should, I know of more than one gentleman, that would be glad to fee me unmasked again. As for pieceing down the fleeves of our chemifes, as the gentleman was pleafed to term them, I am fure we shall do as we pleafe about it. We shall go without any sleeves at all, if we pleafe; and So you may tell Mr. Sauce-Box. Jan. 1803. MAI

MARY ANN SMARTLY ..

THEATRICAL.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

ON Wednefday evening last, I visited the Theatre, to see and admire the favorite comedy of Management. The parts were well fitted and ably supported. The part of Mist, and Worry, by Mess. Bates and Dickinson, were well Subtributed to please a gay audience; those of Sir Hervey
Sutherland, and Juliana, by Mr. Harper, and Mrs. Darley,
to interest the serious. The whole comedy was well received by a respectable, though not very numerous audience.

I am persuaded, should Mr. Pewell bring forward
Shales fraging, showing the company of the serious and serious

Shakespeare's favorite play of Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, he would be rewarded with a full audience. S.

REMARK .- It was remarked as a caution against going to faw, by a gentleman of the law, "he that would go to law must have a good cause, a heavy purse, a skilful attorney, an able advocate, good evidences, an intelligent jury, an upright and patient judge; and having all thefe, unless he has very good luck, he will fland a finall chance of fuc-ceeding in his fuit."

SELECTED EXTRACTS, From the MANUSCRIPTS, of a CITIZEN of BOSTON.

No. 22.1-YANKEE-This is the name given fumetimes by way of derifion, and at other times only of fimple pleafantry to the inhabitants of the four New England States. It is thought by fome to derive from a favage people who formerly occupied this country, the Connecticut river and Maffachufetts; the name of Buckskin is given in the fame manner to the inhabitants of Virginia, because their ancestors were hunters, and fold buck or rather deer fkins-for there are no roebucks in Virginia.

In a marginal note in hand writing in the fame page of Chaftelleux Travels, from which I transcribed the above, is the following:—"The appellation of Yankee, originated in the town of Salera. Ann Haftings, who lived there, always used this term to mean Excellence; the peculiarity of it was remarked, and became known quite through New-England." Another account fays, it derived from the word Yankau, which fignified "Conqueror," and was the name of a nation of Indians in New England, who were never conquered.

No. 23.]-THE TOWER OF LONDON-This Tower was anciently a Royal Palace, where the British Kings, with their courts, have often lodged, but at prefent is made use of for the following purposes, viz .- As a citadel to defend or command the city—As an armoury for warlike articles—as a Treasury for the Jewelvy and ornaments of the crown—as a Royal Mint, or only place of coinage for all England—as a great archive to preserve the ancient Records of the Courts of Westminster-and as a chief Prison of State to which the nobility and persons of note are committed, when charged with dangerous offences.

It is a very fpacious building, containing within the walls upwards of twelve acres of ground, and in compass on out-

fide of the ditch, it meafures 3156 feet.

NATURAL HISTORY.

For the Boston WAEKLY MAGAZINE. Natural Curiofities in Turell's Cabinet-No. I. GENUS AMPHISBÆNA-RINGED SNAKE.

GENERIE CUARACTER.

Body cylindric equal, annular divisions, both on the body and tail,

Species I-A Alba-White Ringed Snake. Shaw's Zoology, vol. 3d. page 591, plate 134.

THIS remarkable genus is very readily diffinguished from the other Serpeuts by the manner in which the skin is marked, with numerous circles or rings completely furrounding the budy, and divided in a longitudinal direction, by numerous straight lines, thus forming fo many fquare or parallelogrammic feales. Only two species have yet been discovered, of which the present is the largest, measuring from fifteen inches to two feet or more in length; and of a confiderable thickness, in proportion: Its form is equally cylindric throughout; the head, which is covered with large scales, being of scarce greater diameter than the body, and the tail, which is very short, terminating in a rounded extremity. The colour of this species is white, but in fome specimens tinged with pale rose colour; while in others, the head and back incline, to a pale yellowifh wh brownish cast (as in Mr. Turell's Specimen). number of circles or rings is observed to be about 223 on the body, and 16 on the tail. It is a native of South America, where it is found in woods, preying on infects, worms, It is a harmlefs animal, but it is faid that on handling it for fome time, the fkin becomes affected with a flight itching, accompanied by finall puffules owing to an acrimonious moisture, exuding from the animal.

> Species 2d-A fuliginofa-Sooty ringed Snake, Shaw's Zoology, vel. 3d, page 593, pl. 135.

This which feems rarely to equal the preceding in fize, is at all times readily diffuguished by its colours;—the general cast being a purplish or blackith brown, variegated in an irregular manner on all sides by scattered and broken patches of yellowish white, the outlines or divisions of each variegation being always rectangular; the general form is the tame as in the preceding species, but the head is rather longer in proportion; on the divisions both of the rings and scales are very strongly marked; it often varies in its colour—fometimes exhibiting pretty vivid variegations of yelluw on a purple or a violet ground colour, at other times an equally remarkable contrast of black and white. It is by no means uncommon in many parts of South America, in its manners refembling the former fpe-

cies and being equally inoffenfive. The fkin of both fpecies is remarkably ftrong and tenacious, and of a fmooth or gloffy furface, and it is probable that they are enabled with great facility to perforate the ground, fomewhat in the manner of earth worms, in order to obtain occasional supplies of food.

The foregoing descriptions taken principally from Dr. Shaw's Zoology, will be found to agree exactly with the Specimens in Mr. Turell's Cabinet, which were brought

from Surinam.

BOSTON: SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 29, 1803. and in this security

It is faid, that a conliderable part of the Table Mountair, (Cape-of-Good-Hupe) has fallen from its fummit, with a terrible noife. The weight of the enormous mass of Rocks that has fallen, is estimated at 250,000 tons.

A Bridge has been erected over the James river, from Richmond to Manchester. It passes over three Islands, and is raifed upon 32 piers.

The Rev. B. Alliston, of New-Jersey, and Mr. John I. Hawkins, have made a discovery of making Paper from the bufks of Indian Corn-and it is faid they have obtained a patent for the invention.

Capt. Benjamin Crewsinsbield, of the Prudent, brought from the life of France to Jaminea, a very valuable plant, the properties of which have lately been difcovered. It is faid to be an effectual antidote to poifons generally, the venereal virus, as well as the hydrophobia, is faid to yield to this remedy, Capt. C. fearful that the plant would die in coming upon this coalt in the winter, prefented it to a botanic garden in Jamaica, the Intendant of which (it being a new article) has given it the name of Crowninshield .- S. G. FIRES.

On the 16th inft. about 2 o'clock in the morning, the on the 10th intrabout x williamsburg. Some of the family were considerably burnt in making their escapefamily were confiderably burnt in making their escape-lofs 1500 dollars.—On the 20th inft. at Dublin, (N. H.) a large cummodious house, owned by Mr. Joel Wight.

### LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The eighth volume of the Collections of the Maffachufetts I lie right owner of the Contention of the related by the Historical Society, is just published, from the prefs of Helfrs. Munroe and Francis. The industry and zeal of this repetable fociety, is evidenced by their frequent and valuatible publications. Our readers may form forme idea of the entertainment and inftruction that may be derived from a entertamment and intruction that may be derived from a perufal of the prefent volume, from the Table of Contents, which we fubjoin. We indulge a hope, that we final from be furnished with an Analytis of the principal papers in this interefting vulume. The contents are—"Remarks upon Remarks on the History of Salem; Historical account of John Elliot, the first minister of the Church in Roxbury; Gov. Dudley's Letters to the Counters of Lincoln, 1631; Hiftorical Sketch of the Life and Character of Col. Ephrain Williams, and of Williams College; Topographical and Historical account of Marblchead; Bill of Mortality of Middleborough; Biographical Notices of Marston Watson, Efq; Sketch of the Life and Character of Thomas Brattle, Efq; Notice of Ezekiel Price, Efq; Character of the Hon. George Richards Minot, Efq; Defeription of the Eastern Coast of the County of Barnstable; Description of Sandwich; Note on Falmouth; Description of Dennis; Note on the South parts of Yarmouth and Barnflable; on the South Precinct of Harwich; Defeription of Chatham; Description and History of Eastham; Description of Orleans; Note on Wellfleet; Description of Provincetown; State of the Cod and Whale Fisheries in Massachusetts, 1763; Mourt's Journal of a Plantation fettled at Plymouth, 1621; Edward Winflow's Relation of things remarkable in Plymouth, 1623; Memoirs of the Rev. Dr. Thacher."

The "Coquette, or the History of Eliza Wharton," a novel founded on fact, by a lady of Maffachufettts, is just published, and for fale by E. Larkin, Cornhill—the rapid fale of the first edition, is a proof of its estimation by the moral, instructive and entertaining reader.

No. 6. of " Cheap Repository Tracts; entertaining, maral and religious"-is just published and for fale by E. Lincoln, Water-street.

The "Philad Company of Bookfellers," have in the prefs, Walker's Dictionary, 8vo. Pocket Bible, on pearl type, with other books.

Mr. Morfe, of New-Haven, propofes publishing, " A companion for the Festivals and Fasts of the Church of England, with Collects and Prayers for each folumnity; by Robert Nelfaa."

Mr. Woodward, of Philadelphia, is preparing for the prefs, and will shortly publish, Philosophical and Critical enquiries concerning christianity, by Charles Bonnet, F.R.S. in a neat 11mo volume, with a frontifpiece. This author is celebrated for his many Philofophical, Theological, and other writings—and the prefent work is written in a flyle of elegance, which it is proper to expect from fo celebrated an author.

D. Langworth, of New-York, has just published, the Ladies and Gentleman's Belles Lettres Repository, for 1803. This little work is finished in a most superb style. Its graphic and typographic execution, is equal to any thing of the kind, we have ever feen from an American prefs-and

the felections are worthy of the execution.

In the prefa at Walpole, M. H. an original work, upon the universal benevolence of the Deity, by the Rev. Dr. Fofter; a new fyftem of Geography for fehools, by John Hubbard, Efg. of Deerfield; and in course of the winter and spring, will be published, Tomlin's Digest of the Term Remarks—roughning a constitution of the state of the transfer of the state of the transfer of the state of the transfer of the transfe ports—containing a concife statement of all the points of liv determined in the court of King's Bench, from 1285 to 1798, inclusive.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

To the authors of the "Goffp," and "Itinerant," the Editors tender their most grateful acknowledgements; and hope long to be honored with their productions. Our reaweck's Magazine.

We have received a beautiful parody on the Merfailles Hymn, but as its allufions are political, it is inadmiffible in

our Magazine.

"Amanda," may rely on an honorable fecrecy. We are forry her " Advertifiment for a Lover," was not received in feafon for this week.

"Lrura," feems anxious to be ufeful. Her communi-cation shall have an early infertion. Strepfow? Verfes shall be published. We shall take the liberty to give them a little correction.

Lines by " Lindorf, to Caroline of Boston," do in no wife concern, and we affure the author, will not interest any

bedy, except bimfelf or Caroline.

Enigmatical lift of the Young Ladies of Bofton, is received, but inadmiffible-the Editors intending the Magazine for more laudable purposes, than puzzling the brain, with-

out the polibility of informing the inderstanding.

The extract by "A Correspondent," shall be attended to.

We are forry it is out of our power to comply with the

withes of a Mercantile friend. We have been unable to obtain, at prefent, the informa-

tion requested by " A Subscriber."

Lines on the "Rock of Killang," trisling, peurile, and

incorrect.

A letter and fome poetry on . "Winter," figned "Fernando," are received. We shall give the author no answer, but felect a part of each, that our candid readers may form their own opinion of the author's merit, and the justice of our rejection. "If you think them worth your atlention you may pleafe to put them in if not you need not Bluckguard me for them as you have done to others" "pleafe to correct the

see for the Spelling" See

Spelling" Se

The fields with Blighted beshage brown

Lower blue" \*

### serveren. VARIETIES;

LITERARY, PHILOSOPHICAL and MISCELLANEOUS.

SHENEL, a celebrated German Artift, has invented an Instrument, that he calls an Anemocorde, which imitates as exactly as possible, the founds of the human voice.

IT has been found in the course of a number of curious and interesting experiments, made by M. Hildebrant, that ammoniac, diluted with water, does not dissolve copper in its metallic flate, without the contact of vital or atmosphcrical air, and does not receive from it the flightest shade of colour; nor, if united with carbonic acid, will exhibit any ftronger figns of attacking that metal.

AN experiment is now making at Paris on the method employed in Egypt of white walking walls. The process confists in the addition of a few handfuls of marine falt to a quintal of lime, mixed for use. It possesses the advantage of being attended with very little expeuce, of killing infects, and deftroying the minimata, which penetrate walls frequently to a great depth.

The whole number of deaths in the town of Plymouth, the last year, (whose population is 3524,) was 149. -12 of which were over 70 years of age; 40 between 21 and 70; 6 between 5 and twelve; 91 under 5 years of age. Upwards of ninety of which were in the months of September and October.

SINGULARITY .- A late Newark (New-Jerfey) paper, fays." A flort time fince a feetus of a very rovel and curious conftruction was taken from a Sow belonging to Mr. Jotham Baldwin of this town. It has two pair of cars and but one eye, which shuts horizontally, and is placed in the middle of the forehead. The head, cars, and neck, in fhape refemble that of an elegiant. From the top of the fkull projects a horn, in a horizontal direction, overhanging the cyc. Another horn, but fhorter, projects from the upper jaw; and the end of the lower jaw fomewhat refembles the chin of a human being. The hoofs are cloven, but turn up at the ends as if feared by fire. The hody and legs, are those of a hop. This extraordinary production is now in the post-sition of Mr. William Gardner."

SEA OTTER.

THE following fingular occurrence may be depended on as a fact, viz.—A few days ago as a gentleman was fifthing on Totnefs river, he perceived an Otter fwimming towards him, which on approaching nearer, he wounded it on the head with a stone, and caused the animal instantly to dive ont of fight; but, to his no little furprife, within a quarter of an hour it appeared again, attended with three more of the fame species, who commenced an attack upon him with undannted resolution; the gentleman defended himself with great spirit, armed with the spike affixed to his rod, notwithflanding his legs were fortified with a pair of ftrong water boots, they presently made dreadful havoe, and breaches through every part of them; and in the assume so terribly mangled his legs, that he was forced to abandon the combat and retreat, leaving the enemy complete masters of the field of battle, with his rod and fishing materials behind, and with difficulty he escaped home, where he no sooner arrived than he fell down and fainted away.—L. P.

#### TO THE LADIES.

THE following are humbly recommended as necessary requisites for a Lady's Toilet:—A fine eye-water, benevolence. Best white paint, innocence—A mixture, giving fweetness to the voice, mildness and truth—A wash to prevent wrinkles, contentwient-Best rouge, modefly .- A pair of the most valuable ear-rings, attention. An universal beautifier, good bumor. A lip-light of charful fis.

TO PARENTS.

Letter from a boy at Sahool, to his too indulgent Father.

"Dear Father, I write this on Many, to go by the post "to-morrow (Twelday) and it will reach you on Wedaelday
"—I expect you will fend me money on Thurflay; to that
"I may receive it on Friday; if not, I fhall fet out on Sut"urday, and be with you on Sunday."

### INGENUITY OF A BLIND MAN.

A blind man had five hundred crowns, which he hid in a corner of his garden; but a neighbour; who perceived him, dug them up, and carried them away. The blind man not finding his money, suspecting who it was that bad robbed him, took the following method to recover his treafure. He went to his neighbour, and told him he had come to ask his advice; that he had a thousand crowns, of which half were hid in a feeure place, and he knew not whether he ought to put the rest with them. His neighbour adviscd him to do it, and hasted to return the five hundred crowns, in hopes of foon gaining the thousand; but the blind man, having again found his money, seized it, and calling his neighbour, faid to him, " My friend, the blind lous feen clearer than he who has two eyes."

55556555555 " Gold! yellow, glittering, precious Gold!"



Valuable chance for obtaining ten thousand dollars, still A Valuable chance for obtaining the configuration of the presents in Hadley Lottery. A few warranted undrawn Tickets, at D. 5 50, for sale by GILBERT and

A correct lift of all the prizes and blanks may be feen as above-the great expence and trouble which attend keeping it, compels a tax of two cents on each number ex-anaired.—Prizes taken in pay for tickets. Jan. 29.

SCHOOL FOR RATIONAL AMUSEMENT.

Mr. J. Hosmen, we und rstand, begins a new quarter for teaching young mafters and miffes, in the genteel and rational amusement of Dancing, on Tuesday Evening next, at the Green Dragon. His experience and regularity of conduct, prompts us to fay, that parents may depend on a ftrict attention being paid to the pupils put under his ca. c. 55555555555

THEATRE.

Next Monday, will be prefented, for the last time this feufon, Coll Meus, or America Diffeovered; to conclude with the farce of the Spoil D Child.

\*\*\*\*\*\* MARRIAGES.

In Newark, Mr. Daniel Oakey, of London, to Mifs Sarah C. Forbes. In Windfor, (V.) Mr. Seth Salifbury, of Ros-bury, to Mifs Betty Cady. In Portfinouth, Mr. William Daniell, to Mifs Catharine Shapley; Mr. Sanuel Nutting, printer, to Mifs Catharine Gookin. In Providence, Mr. Piliter, to Aris Catharine Gookin. In Providence, Mr. Thomas Walton, to Mils Mary Hicks. In Gloncester, Mr. Mofes Gilbert, to Mils Lincy Ruft. In Salem, Mr. William Stickney, to Mils Elizabeth Byruc; Mr. Christopher Beals, to Mis Nancy Cranston. In Pittsfield, Mr. Wells Fowler, to Mis Sally Hubbard.

In Boston, Mr. William Brazer, to Mrs. Mary Duggan; Capt. Conftant Hopkins, to Miss Margaret Clough; Mr. Samuel Cutler, of Charlestown, to Miss Hannah Dunklee; Dr. Abraham Moore, of Bolton, to Mifs Betfy Wales; Mr. Nathan Phcips, of Hollis, to Mifs Mury Miller.

DEATHS.

In Beverly, Mrs. Betfy Dodge, Æt. 23. In Burlington, Mrs. Abigail Johnson, Æt. 62. In Hingham, Capt. William Cowell, late of Boston, Æt. 57. In Canton, Mr. Adam Blackman, Æt. 73. Iu Stoneham, Mifs Mary Richardson, Æt. 21. At sea, Mr. Eben Smith, of Boston, Æt. 21. In Baltimore, Mr. John Gower, late of Boston. In Milton river, (drowned) by the breaking of the icc, while he was fkating, a fon of Mr. Daniel Briggs, Æt. 12. Three other lads fell in but were extricated in feafon .- Mr. Ennis, (a midshipman) and three men, belonging to the U. S. fcb. camanipman) and unree initial perioring of the G. S. Kreen Enterprize, were drowned off Leglorn, on the night of the 15th of Oct, by the overfitting of the boat—On Fridan evening, 21f infl. a child of Mr. Stevens, at Marbbhead, was burnt fo that it expired in a few hours. Some fire had fallen on a cat, which immediately run under the bed upon which the child was. Mrs. Stevens had driven the cat out, but did not observe she had left any fire. Returning to the room, after a few moments absence, she found the bed on fire, and the child burnt as above mentioned. At his feat in Barrington, 17th inft. Matthew Watfon, Efq. aged one bundred and feven years. He has enjoyed his health and mental faculties, except being blind, until within two years of his death. "He has lived in three centuries, and died in a good old age full of days, riches and honor."-In Warren, (R. I.) Mr. Henry Luther, Æt. 23; Miss Mary Mason, Æt. 41. In Bristol, (R. I.) Mrs. Catharine Wardwell, Æt. 51. In Ipfwich, (M.) Capt. Jabez Treadwell, Æt. 63. In Salem, Mrs. Jane Ward, Æt. 36. In Weathersfield, (C.) Mrs. Abigail Butler, Æt. 27. In Woodfoole, on the evening of the 7th inft. Abner Cobb, Æt. 5. He was found in a wood lot mortally wounded on the head, and expired foon after. A sheep was discovered in the morning, to have on its horns and wool, marks of blood, and is thought must have been the destroyer of the child. —In Saybrook, (C.) Mrs. Buckingham, Æt. 60, wife of Mr. John B. She had been left but a few moments, when the was heard to cry out; on entering the kitchen, where the Was near to cry out; on entering the kindless, which had been trying found tallow, the was found flanding with her clothes in flames; the appeared in full flrength of her reason, but could not tell how they were caught. She expired in about four hours after, in great distress, notwithstanding medical aid was foon procured.-In Tiverton, Mir. Philip Sandford, of Weftport. He expired in a few hours after receiving a full from his horfe.—In Plympton, Ignatius Loring, Elq. Æt. 73. In Clarendon, (V.) Mr. Benj. Fofter, Æt. 89. In Portfinouth, Mrs. Doig; Mrs. Mehitable Winrol, Æt. 83; Mrs. Phebe Neil, Æt. 64. Mrs. Mrs. Phebe Neil, Æt. 64. Mrs. Mary Shorcs, Æt. 65. In Newbury, Mr. Joshua Noyes, Æt. 96. In Newburyport, Miss Elizabeth Prichard, Æt. 21. In Weston, Mrs. Sarah Couant, Æt. 65. In Billerica, Mr. Richard Braden, Æt. 38. In Roxbury on Saturday Iaft, Nancy Shaw Boffon, 26. 36. In Robusty Staturday Iaft, Nancy Shaw Boffon, 26. 4, daughter of Maj. Wm. B. In Lunenburg, Mrs. Relief Whitney, £t. 55. formerly of Watertown. In Princeton, Mrs. Dorothy Mirick, £t. 66. In Holden, Mrs. Katy Rice, £t. 30. In Lewishown, Mr. Ezekiel Hacket, £st. 61. In New-London Mr. Langes Patterfon, £t. 22. In Doyor, (N. H.) London, Mr. James Patterson, Æt. 32. In Dover, (N. H.) Dea. Danl. Ham, Æt. 92. In New-York, Mr. Jacob Drif-

In Boston, Mrs. Lydia Clark, Æt. 55; Mrs. Elizabeth Perkins, Æt. 66; Mrs. Shaw, wife of Mr. Eliza S. Æt 46.



### For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Lucy's Answer to SELIM's Complaint.

WHEN night extends her fable wings, To wrap the world in foft repose; When Morpheus' leaden fceptre brings, Ceffation to life's varied woes, Ah! then how oft docs Lucy's mind, From the world's bufy trifles free; Mourn her fad fate, and tho' refign'd, Yet Selim breathes one figh for thee.

SELIM, were worlds in Lucy's pow'r, And were she free the boon to give, With thee she'd share the splendid dow'r; For thee alone would Lucy live. But fince hard fate forbids my mind, To cherish one sad thought of thee; Tho' to that fate I bow refign'd, Oh! SELIM give one figh to me.

Oft in the filent hour of night, When ev'ry thought would rife fublime, Thou doft arrest them in their slight; I think perhaps at the fame time, Thou may'lt you fretted vault admire, May fend one vagrant thought tow'rd me; Ah! then cach wish that I respire, Oh! SELIM, bleflings afks for theg.

On thee may that benignant power, Whose word whole fystems can controul; Its best its choicest blessings shower, May full content possess thy foul. And may some highly favoured one, More happy than thy Lucy be; And whilst thy heart is hers alone, Oh! SELIM, give one figh to me.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### LINES,

On feeing a Monument painted by a young Lady, to the memory of Miss C. T. and presented to her Mother.

THIS picture fair by friendship trac'd, And drawn with elegance and tafte
"The memory to perpetuate,"
A daughter lov'd by all fo late;
Will confolation kind impart, And foothe a mother's wounded heart. For Sopula holds within her breaft The place by CHARLOTTE late possest.

I'o friends 'twill kind remembrance keep, When for their lofs they ceafe to weep, And gratitude will grief erafe, To hold in every heart its place-

Here as we gaze with foften'd eye And think how true that all must die, Tho' hard to bear, perhaps 'tis best That fhe should foon be fent to reft. Yet all regret that when in youth, A lovely child of worth and truth, Not old enough to go aftray, And learn mankind's corrupted way, Is call'd to leave a world behind So very bad we often find; For fure this truth we all must know, " There's little happiness below?" How glad fure then ought we to be To fee a child from mil'ry flee, To go to reft which ne'er will ceafe, And dwell in everlasting peace. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Selected for the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

T. S.

YOND FREDERIC TO FANNY FALSEFAIR. AN ALLITERATIVE ADDRESS.

THF fweetest Seraph's fostest smile, The gergeous gems of gentle grace, The flippery ferpent's feathful file, Frequent falfe Fanny's flattering face.

Headstrong with hazy halcyon hope, I follow fond the fickle fair; Nor fhun the fudden, flunning ftroke, Which drives me deep in dark despair.

The golden, glorious, glowing globe, Which fplendid Sol fublimely shews, Nor night's nocturnal nimbose node, Distilling diuretic dews,

Her eulogy can't e'en express, When cherub Cupids cheer her charms ; . When bounteous beauty's bent to blefs, Her aw'd adorer's amorous arms.

Nor fystems, funs, nor sparkling stars, In confus'd chaos countervolv'd, Could ape the ambling of her airs, When random ruin she resolv'd.

Fair Fanny's fame shall flourish far, Till teazed time, shall, toiling, tire; And, Daphne, Delia, Doreas dear, Shall fail to fan fierce Fanny's fire.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

BY the infertion of the following Latin verse, in your literary and ufeful paper, you will oblige a friend and cor-ALCANDER.

On a girl and boy, both beautiful, except that each had but one eye. Dulce puero, luminis quid habent, concede Sororem, Sic tu cœcum amor, fic erant illum VENUS. A translation is requested.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

EPIGRAM,
OF a modern Latin Poet, on the Princess of EBOLI, mistrefs of PHILIP 2d. King of Spain, and on the young favo--both blind of one eye:

Parve puer, lumen quod haves concede puellæ; Sie tu cœcus Amor, fie erit illa Venus. A poetical translation is requested.

### AGRICULTURE.

### ON THE APHIS.

[From FORSYTH, on the culture and management of Fruit Trees.] A few copies of this valuable work, may be had at the Bookstore of West & Greenleaf, Cornhill.

APHIDES, or Plant-Lice, are a very numerous and destructive tribe of insects. Entomologists enumerate 75 species of them, but probably there are many more, as every tree infested by them has a distinct species; and Linnæus names them from the different trees they live upon; as the Currant Aphis, the Plumb Aphis, the Cherry Aphis, The males, which are very few in comparison of the females, have wings; but the females are apterous, or without wings.

Aphides are devoured by the larva of the Myrmeleon Formicarius, or ant-eater, of Linnaus. Ants are likewife very fond of them, on account of a fweet liquor which they eject from the anus. Aphides are extremely common.

Fruit-trees are frequently very much inteffed with dif-ferent species of the aphis; the plum, in particular, suffers greatly by them. Those which I have most frequently found on plums are, the brown, the green, and the light found on plants at the flown, the green, and the flow fea-green aphis; but, as before observed, different forts of trees generally have different species of aphides. Great care should be taken to destroy these pernicious infects at as early a period of their growth as possible; otherwise they will consume the leaves and fruit for that season. The best method that I have found for this purpose is, to take some fine wood-ashes mixed with one third part fine unflacked lime, and throw it on with a common dredging-box, till you have covered the underfides of all the leaves where you find the infects: This should be done in the morning early while the dew is on the leaves, which will cause the powder to adhere to them; letting them remain fo covered with the powdered lime for three or four days. Then mix unflacked lime and fost water, or water that has been exposed to the fun a week at least, at the rate of half a peck to thirty two gallons, and fit it well two or three times a day for three or four days. If you have many trees that are infected with infects, mis up a large quantity in the fame proportion as the above. I generally mix as much at

once as will full a eiftern about feven feet long, by three and an half broad, and three feet deep, and that contains about 550 gallons, which, according to the foregoing pro-portion, requires about two buthels and half a peck of lime. With this liquid, after the lime has fublided, give the trees a good watering, observing to throw a confiderable part of it under the leaves, by a barrow engine; this should be re-peated once a day, for fix days, which will destroy all the

If you find the infects begin to make their appearance a-gain, apply the powder as before directed, and repeat the

"If it be a leaden eightern, a little loam, enough to cover the bot-tom, must be thrown in, and then trod down, before the lime and water are put in: The loam will prevent the lime from corroding the metal.

### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

THE return of a new year, while it excites the gay and thoughtless to festivity and mirth, awakens in the mind of the ferious man, the most falutary reslections. It is the duty of the latter to let no period of time, however brief, escape unimproved. It is untural therefore, for him, at the close of an era, which forms a confiderable fraction in his existence, to pause, and institute a felf scrutiny-to retrace in his mind the events of the expiring year, and to balance, with rigorous impartiality, the good and the evil thereof. The man of industry and virtue, upon these occasions, always finds time his debtor.—Whereas the votaries of indolence and vice are hurrying every revolving hour, to a guilty bankruptcy.

#### AMUSEMENT.

### THE LAWYER AND TAYLOR.

THE following, from a London paper, exhibits no fmall degree of ingenuity. It appears that the Taylor had committed fome law bufiness into the hands of his Attorney; for which he had well charged—and in return, on making him a fuit of cloaths, the Taylor fent him the fubfequent

To measuring, and taking orders for a suit of cloaths, 6 \$

| Warrant and instructions to my foreman, for exe-  |   |    |   |
|---|---|----|---|
| cuting the fame,                                  |   | 6  | 8 |
| Going three times to the Woolen Draper's,         |   | 10 | C |
| Fees to the Wooleu Draper,                        | 4 | 4  |   |
| Cutting out the cloth,                            |   | 6  | 8 |
| Materials for working,                            | I | I  | 0 |
| Trying the fuit,                                  |   | 13 | 4 |
| Alterations and amendments,                       |   | 8  | 0 |
| Entering it in my day-book,                       |   | 10 | 6 |
| Posting it in my Ledger,                          |   | 6  | 8 |
| Engroffing the fame,                              |   | 13 | 4 |
| Writing to the Button-merchant,                   |   | 6  | 8 |
| Filling his declaration, 16 sheets,               |   | 16 | 0 |
| Fees to Button-merchant,                          | 2 | 12 | C |
| Removing the fuit from my house to Gray's Inn,    | 1 | 1  | C |
| Removing it by certiorari from Gray's Inn to Sur- |   |    |   |
|   |   |    |   |

rcy, (at your country house) 60 Writing out a receipt with a stamp, Filling the fame, 6 6 Service of the fame, 5s. do. eight times more, 2f. 2

Which balanced the Lawyer's bill, and the Taylor generoufly gave in Tape, Tafte, Buckram, and other fmall articles.

A WAG, observing a sellow steal a fish, at Billingsgate, and put it under his jacket, which was too short to conceal the theft, whifpered the purloiner, in future, either to wear a longer jacket, or fteal a Borter fish .- P. Folio.

a longer jacket, or ftenl a footer fith.—P. Lotic.
A Grocer, with the very appropiate name of Philpet, advertifes, in a late Albany Paper,—cogniac brandy, holland gin, and hebert's brown ftrout porter.—Mr. Philpet, (if was judge from his name) will not only fill vp good meafure to his customers, but will occasionally be a good customer to himfels.—N. Ægis.

THE Gentleman who lately purchased Mr. Johnson's famous horfe, Sir Salomon, for a Thouland Guincas, is not like-

famous horse, Sir Solomon, for a Thousand Guineas, is not likely to come within the meaning of that farcasm, which says, that ".a fool and his money are foon parted;" for if not pof-fessed of much wisdom himself, he at least shews that he does not spare expense in order to acquire it .- L. Pap.

#### minimumini BOSTON:

PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDAY Evening,
By GILBERT & DEAN,

No. 56, STATE-STREET, (over the Store of Mr. J. Peirce.)
Two Dolls, per ann.—One half-paid in advance. PRINTING, in all its branches, executed with NEATNESS and DISPATCH .- ORDERS folicited.

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, & & &.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand, And frew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINZ.

THE GOSSIP .- No XV.

Ducite ab urbe domum, mea carmina, ducite Daphnim.

I SAID, "I would renew the fubject of matrimonial unliappinefs." Oh! that it were in my power to remove the various causes. Much of it, as I have before remarked, ato the fane of Hymen, without confulting their hearts, with that ferutinizing enquiry which would enable them to af-certain, whether they have affection or prudence fufficient to bear without repining, all the caprices, ill humours, and even faults of their companion; and this forbearing affec-tion should be mutual. Man has no more right to fin with impunity than woman. He has no more right to tax the patience, and long fuffering tendernels of a wife, than five has to irritate, provoke or difhonour him. It is certainly of infinite confequence that mature deliberation should preeede the folenin, the facred league of marriage. Women, from their retired fituations, from their education and habits, have not the opportunity of investigating characters, and forming opinions on men and manners, with that difcriminating accuracy, which the opposite fex enjoy; they should therefore be extremely cautious how they choose their partners, and fuffer not a pleafing exterior to blind them to the errors, of either head or heart. But with all their fuperiority of fense, fituation, education and fex, which, (whether fancied or real) custom in all climes, ail nations, has agreed to allow to men; they are in this momentous concern, as liable to be imposed on, as women. They are the flaves of personal attraction-women of flattery: Men full victims to the charms of their fair enflaver—women to the homage paid to their own attractions. But I mean not a general farcafm, bonor! honesty! gratitude! forbid-there are men who can discover and venerate fense and virtue, under the plainest form; and like Baffanio.\* feek and find the jewel of intrinsic worth, in the unpolified casket; and women who can love even to adora-tion the man who sees, and strives to remedy their desects, whether of principle, education or understanding; bur such characters, are like comets, which appear only once in a long revolution of time, and tho' when apparent, fill us at once with furprize, wonder, and delight; are fo transfent, that we can affign them no certain place on the globe, either amongst the common fixed stars, which are visible every fine evening, or even amongst the planets, which disappear at certain periods, and then break upon us again with renewed luftre. It must be acknowledged, that women suffer much from the inconstancy, unkindness, and aristoeracy, (if I may be allowed the term) of men. I can clearly comprehend the feelings of a Brother, who, confcious of a Sifter's merit, and convinced of her tenderness for her unworthy tyrant, fees her neglested, and treated with un-kindness and nontempt. I feel for, and from my foul do commiferate the woman, who loves the wretch that tramples on every moral obligation; and at the shrine of vice, intemperance, ignorance, or obtinacy, facrifices his own health, and property, and the peace of Her, whom before Gon he had fworn to love and protect. But shall I not be called illiberal and unjust, if I tell the lovely sufferers, their own mifconduct often augments their mifery. Man from childhood, taught the superiority of his sex, over his semale acquaintance and relations, rejects with fcorn every appearance of controll from beings he thinks fo vaftly beneath him-Woman cannot shew this superiority, to be only ideal, in a fironger light, than when receiving their unthinking husband, with smiles and strewing the roses of peace on the pillow of him whose conduct has twined a wreath of thorns round their temples, which penetrate even to the heart. A young and lovely woman, newly mar-ried (perhaps to the man of her choice) feels every contradiction, an unkindness; every omission, a pointed neglect. \* Merchant of Venice.

Her hufband goes out and forgets to inform her he is engaged for the whole evening; or when questioned where he is going, refuses to tell her. Her ardent imagination immediately pictures a change in his affection; he is suppofed no longer to love the woman whom he can leave for fo many Isours "Without a cause assigned, or reason given." "Oh!!" she exclaims, in bitterness of foul, "I have lost my hufband's love, what firall I do? what charm shall I employ to regain, to bring him home, to love, to happiness and Shall I tell you, tny forrowing friend? the charm of good humour, and uncomplaining fweetness. Did unavoidable business take him from you, tears, reproaches, and fullenness, will be but a fad welcome, after his anxiety and vexation; did pleasure or a rival draw him from home, if, on his return he is received with frowns and reproaches, it will only ferve to endear that face to him, which is ever dreft in fmiles to receive him.

What an everlating Gollip I am; this correspondent of mine has engaged me on a fuhick which has awakened every feeling of my foul, and ten to one, but I shall prate and prate, till every ereature who listens, is ready to fall afteep; I have now twenty stories apropos to the subject, which I could tell, but I have just heard some news which I am on tenter hooks till I promulgate, fo cannot stay to write another fyllable at present.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE ITINERANT-Nº VIII.

" Know, all the good that individuals find, Or God and Nature meant to mere mankind; Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense, Lie in three words, health, peace, and competence. But health confiles with temperance alone, AND PEACE, O VIRTUE! PEACE IS ALL THY OWN."

"THE way of the transporter is hard," fays the fa-cred poet. The paths of the are easier to the traveller's feet, than the rugged and darksome ways of vice. It is true, the devious walks of error, at a distance, appear cnchanting; they feem to lead through a charming, roman-tic country, diversified with rocks and precipices, beautiful streams and wide-expanded lakes, sields of slowers and embowering forests; with hills covered with verdure, and mountains whose awful fumnits are lost in the clouds .-But the deluded traveller, who, unable to relift the fafcinating temptation, lets go the hand of Virtue, finds on a nearer approach that the charm vanishes. Rocks, in huge maffes, ohfbruct his paffage; the beautiful ftreams become roaring torrents, and the wide-expanded lakes are blackened with eternal ftorms ;-the forests are infested with poifonous ferpents, and the flowers exhale stupefaction and

Let the man who disclaims all principle, and whose actions are circumferibed by no moral laws, let him boaft of his liberty, and the extended circle of his enjoyments. Let him expatiate on what he falfely calls pleafure, to the purfuit of which he criminally devotes his contracted, miferable life. He is an object worthy of pity, not of envy. While the infults your underfranding with his tale of happiness, and invites you to partake of the pleasures of life, remorfe, like the vulture of Prometheus, preys upon his vitals, and discontent fits brooding on his countenance. His senses are palled by excefs; every appetite extinguished by fatiety, and his body emaciated by every intemperate indugence. Life is inflipid, undefirable, difgusting; and often, from the confcioufness of having committed crimes at which his foul recoils, almost insupportable. Suicide is perhaps bis last resource; or he is deterred from it only by the "fear of fomething after death," or from a want of courage fufficient to strike the fatal blow. Melancholy catastrophe!—Saticty, and difeafe, and ignominy, and remorfe, attend him on this fide the grave, and gloomy indeed beyond conception are his prospects of futurity !

The man of virtuous principles, and a conformable life, although his pleafures are less showy, does not envy the libertine his happiness. He feels that his own enjoyments are of a superiour nature: they are harmless and serene, steady and substantial; unattended by guilt, nor succeeded by remorfe. The calm reslections of solitude present no

images of horror to his mind; they are his delight; they constitute his happiness. A stranger to oppression, injuftice, and feduction, he is a friend to the poor, the advocate of the injured, and the protector of the innocent. His, are permanent pleafures; which not only confer happiness in the immediate purfuit, but are equally delightful in the retrospect. They fustain him in advertity, and light up his countenance on the bed of death. His prospects brighten are he leaves the world. He looke on furtire with feedleas he leaves the world. He looks on futurity with steadias in reaves the world. The looks on futurity with fread-nefs and ferenity, and approaches an "undifcovered coun-try" not only without fear, but with the animating per-fuafion, that it is the abode of happinefs, and the place where virtue shall meet its reward.

# MRS. WOLLSTONEGRAFT.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINES

Meffrs. GILBERT and DEAN,

MUCH has been faid lately, concerning the works and character of Mrs. Wollstoneckart. I do notesteemher a faultless character, but I think the following apology, or defence of her, from the pen of an epifeopal Clerg man, who was with her ourning me rate more existence very frequently, and knew her long deferves forme attention from those who are fo ready to load her CANDID. man, who was with her during the last months of her

## From the London " MONTHLY VISITOR,"

IN the Memoirs of the late Mrs. Wollstoneeraft, Mr. Godwin is anxious to represent her as being indifferent to REVELATION. This was perhaps the case; particularly after her neglect of public worship. For we are told that several years previous to her death, she relinquished her attendance on the usual routine of firmons and prayers, as her biographer difrespectfully stiles them. Let it, however, be remembered, that Mrs. Wollstonecraft has written decidedly in favor of public worship, and against that pernicious species of insidelity which is now so unhappily prevalent. The testimonies borne by this extraordinary woman, at an uncontaminated period of her life, are deferving of attention, and may counteract that part of her Memoirs, where irreligion is openly avowed and defended.—The paffages are to be found in a little pamphlet, with the following title, Thoughts on the Education of Daughters; with Reflec-tions on Female Conduct, in the more important duties of Life.

By Mary Wolffoneraft, 1187.
On the observance of Sunday, the remarks, "The infti-tution of keeping the seventh day holy, was wisely ordain-ed by Providence for two purposes: to rest the body, and call off the mind from the too eager pursuits of the shadows of this life, which I am-afraid often obscure the prospect of futurity, and fix our thoughts on earth. A respect for this ordinance is, I am perfuaded, of the utmost confequence to national religion. The vulgar have such a notion of it. that with them, going to church and being religious, are almost fynonimous terms. They are so lost in their sen-fes, that if this day did not continually remind them, they would soon forget there was a God in the world. Some forms are necessary to support vital religion, without them it would soon languish, and at last expire."

As to deifin, her words are still more remarkable and

decisive. In her chapter "On the missortune of fluctuating principles," the observes, "if we look for any comort in friendship or fociety, we must associate with those who have fixed principles with respect to religion; for without them, repeated experience, convinces me the most shining qualities are unstable, and not to be depended on. It has often been a matter of surprise to me, that so few people examine the tenets of the religion they profes, or are chriftians through conviction. They have no anchor to reft on, nor any fixed chart to direct them in the doubtful voyage of life. How then can they hope to find the haven of rest? but they think not of it, and cannot be expected to forego present advantages. Nohle actions must arise from noble thoughts and views: when they are confined to the

world—they must be groveling.
"Faith, with respect to the promises of eternal happinefs, can only enable us to combat with our paffions, with the chance of victory. There are many who pay no attention to revelation, and more who have not any fixed belief in it. The fure word of comfort is neglected; and how people can live without it, I can scareely conceive. For as the fun renews the face of nature, and chases away darkness from the world, so does this still greater bleffing have the same effect on the mind, and enlightens and cheers it, when every thing elfe fails.

A true sense of our infirmities is the way to make us christians in the most extensive sense of the word. A mind depressed with a weight of weaknesses, can only find com-fort in the promises of the gospel. The assistance there of-fered must raise the humble soul, and the account of the atonement that has been made, gives a rational ground for resting in hope until the toil of virtue is over, and faith has

nothing to be exercised on.

"It is the fashion now for young men to be Deists, and many a one have improper books fent adrift in a fea of doubts—of which there is no end. This is not a land of certainty; there is no confining the wandering reason, and but one clue to prevent its being lost in endless researches. Reason is indeed the heaven-lighted lamp in man, and may fafely be trufted when not entirely depended upon-but when it pretends to discover what is beyond its ken, it certainly firetches the line too far, and runs into absurdity. Some speculations are idle, and others hurtful, as they raise pride, and turn the thoughts to fubjects that ought to be left unexplored. With love and awe we should think of the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, and not prefume to fay how he must exist who created us. How unfortunate it is, that man must fink into a brute; or else by thinking, grow fo proud as often to imagine himself a It is not the doubts of profound thinkers, fuperior being. It is not the doubts of profound thinkers, that I here allude to, but the crude notions which young men fport away, when together, and fometimes in the company of young women, to make them wonder at their fuperior wifdom! There cannot be any thing more danger-ous to a mind not accustomed to think, than doubts delivered in a ridiculing way. They never go deep enough to folve them—of course they stick by them; and though they might not influence their conduct, if a fear of the world prevents their being guilty of vices—yet their thoughts are not reftrained, and they should be observed diligently, for 'out of them are the issue of life.' A nice sense of right and wrong to be acquired, and then not only great vices will be avoided, but every little meannefs; truth will reign in the inward parts, and mercy will attend her.
"I have indeed fo much compassion for these young fe-

males who are entering into the world without fixed principles, that I would fain perfuade them to examine a little innot feel the want of them—in that of difres, where will they fly for succour? Even with this support, life is a labour of patience-a conflict ;-and the utmost we gain is a finall portion of peace-a kind of watchful tranquility, that is liable

to continual interruptions :

Itten keep each paffion down, bowever dear; Trust me the tender are the most fevere. Guard, while 'tis thine, thy philosophic case, And ask no joy but that of virtuous peace, That bids defiance to the florms of fate:
High blus—is only for a HIGHER STATE!"
Should Mr. Godwin's attention be arrested by the pai-

fages which I have here transcribed, it may be the means of exciting in his breaft fome interesting emotions. He will recollect they are the words of one who was most dear to him-whose talents and virtues made an indelible impression on his heart. He will likewife bear in mind, that those were her fentiments at an early and uncorrupted period of life. These testimonies indeed, which bore in favor of public worthip, and against modern deifin, feem to have been the spontaneous effusions of her soul, which, even at the time the pamphlet was written, was a foul of no ordinary dimensions. In the twenty-fewenth year of her age, her powers must have been fomewhat matured, nor can it be denied, that being in the habit of attending on the ministry of the late Dr. Price, she had thought much on religious subjects. These considerations duly weighed, may possibly produce in her biographer some releasings of heart, towards that amiable fyftem of religion which she fo powerfully recommended, and which he himself once firmly believed and zealously maintained. And let it not be forgotten, that this fame religion which her hufband rejects-was ber chief fource of comfort, under accumulated distresses. For in her very last publication, frequent allusions are made by her to that region beyond the grave, where the wicked cease from troubling, and where the weary

May the lofs which Mr. Godwin has fustained by her decease, induce him to re-examine with seriousness and impartiality, the evidences of the gospel, which hash brought life and immortality to light? Then probably in the next e\* Travels in Norway, Swaden and Denmark.

dition of the Memoirs, he may substitute something more elevated and confolatory than its prefent concluding paragraph ;- "This light was lent me for a very fhort period, and is now extinguished FOR EVER !!!" I wish not to give offence-no; not even to him, who, in his political works, has given fuch just oceasion of offence, to every ferious christian, by his infinuations against the religion of Christ. To overcome evil with good is an apostolic precept, which cannot be too facredly observed. For ability and literature, I entertain a profound veneration. Nothing therefore, affords me more exquisite pleasure than to fee talents employed in the best of all causes, the defence and illustration of the christian religion, and to know that affections, fraught with fenfibility, partake under the forest calamities, of that fubstantial confolation, derived from a future state of existance, which the world can neither give nor take away.

is indeed to be fincerely regretted, that eccentricity should be the almost inseparable attendant on genius. Hence, meteor-like, whilft it dazzles, it oftentimes contakence, increar-like, whilli it dazzles, it oftentimes con-founds every thing within the reach of its influence. "We talk much" (fays Mr. Pope in one of his letters,) "of fine fenfe, refined fenfe, and exalted fenfe; but for ufe and bap-finefs, give me a little common fenfe." Had Mrs. Wollfore-craft avoided those ingularities by which her character in the latter part of her life stands distinguished, and of which her biography thoughs in a secular device of contributions. her biographer boafts in a peculiar strain of exultation-she might have passed through the world with a far greater portion of felicity—might have proved eminently useful to the rifing generation of her own fex, and her many virtues would have shone forth with an unclouded lustre. This is the opinion of fome of her best friends. This is the fentiment entertained by fome of her warm, though not undiftinguished admirers. But here these few curso-ry remarks, dictated by an ardent concern for the interests of morality and religion, shall clofe, being not unmindful of the advice given by Gray in these inimitable lines, which with propriety might be inscribed on her tomb:

"No farther seek ber merit to distlese.

Or draw her frailties from their dread abode; There they alike in trembling hope repofe, The hofom of her Father and her God."— JOHN EVANS.

Hoxton Square, March 12, 1798.

## MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THURSDAY LECTURE. No vi.

MATT. V. 5.

Bleffed are the meek; for they feall inherit the earth.

LONG had the heathen philosophers perplexed themselves and their scholars, in discussing the subject of the "chief good." Their opinions concerning it were contra-dictory and endless. One fought it in riches, another in mirth, a third in revenge, a fourth in women, a fifth in conqueft, a fixth in liberty, and a feventh in fame. The fage of Nazareth, untutored by Socrates, and unlettered in the lore of Aristotle, exposed the grossness of their errours, and by the radiance of his heavenly wisdom dispelled the clouds and darkness, which enveloped their reasonings. He taught his disciple to look for the sovereign happiness not in the splendour of a court, but in the humble cottage of contentment; not in the diffipations of the gay, but among the pupils of adversity; not at the tables of the luxurious, but in the life of him, who cats of wifdoms bread, and drinks of the wine rebiele flee has mingled; not in the indulgence of malevolent, but in that of the pacifick dispositions; not, in thort, in the emoluments, diffinctions, and pleafures of fenfual and felfish man, but in patience, humility, and moderation; in the acquisition of that moral purity and that unfeigned benevolence, which constitute the felicity of

This doctrine, fo aftonishing and incredible in the eye of a corrupt and stupid world, carries proof of its divinity and truth to the heart of reflection. How much happier, for example, are the meek believers in revelation, than proud infidels, who coutemn what they have never examined, and profane what they do not understand! How much happier the meek disciples of Christ, who calmly endure affliction, than froward fatalifts, who gall themselves with its yoke! How much happier the meek, who are flow to anger and candid in confirmation, than those waspish spirits who make a man an offinder for a word; the meek, who for-give an injury, than the wrathful duellift, who cleanfes his honour in the blood of a companion; the meek, who qui-etly enjoy, than the paffionate who eagerly contend; the meek, who he (weening) of temper, and constant of the meck, who by fweetness of temper and gentleness of manners are always multiplying friends, than the petulant and morose who are always losing them; the meck, who prepare for trouble in the prefent world, which they confider as a paffage to a better, than the impetuous and violent fons of ambition, who are continually joftled and bruifed in a crowd of rivals, and flung by difappointments, without a ray of confolation or of hope from the light of the gospel!

In the 5th number, 13 lines from the beginning, for "contest,"

#### INSTRUCTION.

[ The following letter, from Madam de Maintenon, cannot be too frequently perufed or too much admired. Every young woman destined for the great world, should attentively read it, and it ought to be engraven in letters of gold, in every feminary of female education.

YOU must not, my young friend, hope for perfect happiness; on our globe it is not to be found, and if it existed at all, in a court, be assured, it could never dwell. This life is replete with cares, but those attendant on grandeur, are more insupportable than any, connected with other conditions; for in a private station, we make our own troubles; in a court, we must contend for the vexations of other people. When I perfuade you to believe that our fex is most particularly exposed to suffering, because we are always in a state of dependance, do not imagine that I would wish to make you displeased at, or ashamed of, what was wifely ordained by a just Providence. When a woman marries, if from proper motives, she will always regard her husband as her best friend, her wisest counseller, and her only confidant. It has now become your duty to listen to his advice always! and when required freely to give him yours. Your hufband and yourfelf should have but one mind, one heart, and one foul; that is, your fentiments, your feelings, should be always in unifon. blifs, however, cannot be perfect, and I believe those to be the most happy marriages where each suffers in turn with mildness and patience. There is naturally, in every connection, fome little contradiction, arifing from conflitutional humour, from difference of education and opinion. Under fuch an evil, be tranquil and fubmissive, for by fubmission, impossible as it may seem, we can only reign. Make obedience your stedsast principle, require none from your husband, in whom you must not expect to find as much difinterested friendship, as in one of your own sex. It is peculiar to our bosoms, and men are less susceptible of it than women. You will be unhappy if you are too nice in

this particular.

Offer up your prayers to heaven that you may never be jealous. If unfortunately you have real cause, do not, as you value your own peace, for a moment, think you can recal your hufband's affection, either by the fourness of complaint, or the bitterness of reproach; your only resource is patience and religion. Impatience aggravates the worst misfortunes, and believe me, if you once descend to reproaches, you will alienate your hufband's tendernefs. On the other hand, if you fuffer in filence you will take the on-

ly effectual means of awakening it.

In facrificing your own will, do not hope to influence that of your hufband, for men are by nature more obstinate, and in their education, lefs accustomed to restraint than women. They are naturally tyrannical, attached to pleafure and liberty, and no reasonable woman will expect them to renounce this inclination. We must not examine if their rights are all just, it is sufficient that custom has so long established them. They are the masters, there is nothing left for us but to obey, and to suffer (if so ordained) with a good grace,

Never confide any thing to a friend which can injure you, if repeated: fpeak, write, act, as if you had ten thou-iand witnesses: reflect, that sooner or later all will be known: and before you venture to have a fecret correspondent, recollect that the most confidential persons are not always to be trusted, and that there is no fituation in life, where you will meet with more indifcretion of this kind than at a court, where all is diffimulation and intrigue.

If you are bleft with children, love them with tenderness, be with them often : this is the noblest occupation of a princefs or a peafant. Be diligent in cultivating their a princes or a pealuit. Be under interestivating times minds, and reflect that on their education their future virtue and happiness depend. Support, with becoming dignity, the greatness of your condition. Worldly honours flouid not make you haughty, or they will not make you beloved. In your behaviour, we must neither see vanity nor immodesty. In your conversation, no calumny, exaggeration, offensive raillety, nor any thing which is inconfiftent with perfect charity. Select as your friends, those perfons who are mild and forgetful of injury, but fear and despite those who would wish to excite you against others, under an appearance of zeal for you, by which they conceal their own re-fentment or ferve their own interest. Avoid all interested,

vain, ambicious, vindictive people, their fociety will al-ways injure you. Never do intentional wrong, and you will never dread difcovery. Always give good advice, when you prefume to give any. Vindicate the abfent, and

Smelify all your virtues, in allowing their motives to be a delire of pleafing God. In protecting and affifting any one that you know, think if it be not possible that in fo doing you may injure fome one of greater merit whom you do not know. Do not attach your mind to giddy pleafures; you should learn to abstain, most particular in your present condition, which should be that of restraint and felf-denial.

Be on your guard with respect to your relish for wit. Much wit humiliates those who have but little; it will furely make you many enemies, and perhaps make men of fense undervalue your understanding. MAINTENON.

## THE FOLLY OF PRIDE OF BIRTH, WHEN NOT SUPPORTED BY INTEGRITY OF MIND-EXEMPLIFIED.

A CERTAIN Earl, who, by his licentious way of life had deeply mortgaged lus estate, and had still great debts remaining unpaid, was asked by his shoemaker to settle an account which had been long in arrears. His humble creditor showed no rudeness, but perhaps might weary him with his repeated importunities, as he was nearly brought to ruin for the want of the money due from this nobleman. The Earl was exceedingly enraged, and fent for the shoemaker.

My steward informs me, said his Lordship, in great wrath, that you have even threatened to profecute a man of my rank. Have I not employed you for many years, and

your father before you ?

True, pleafe your Lordship, you have employed me, but True, pleate your Lordinp, you have employed mee but my work for you has not yet procured me one loaf of bread for my family. The money which I have paid for leather and workman's wages on your account, pleafe your Lordinip, would fupport my children in meat, drink, and cloathing, for years. And if I had not been better paid by my other good euftomers, I should have died in a jail, and my children would have been put into the parish work-house. I only ask, please your Lordship, for what is my duc, honeftly and hardly gained? And how dare you, Sir, replied the Earl, speak with fo much freedom in the prefence of a man of my birth and noble descent ?

Necessity, please your Lordship makes me bold. I must

have my money or my family must go to ruin. Steward, order Thomas to come here, faid the Earl, to

fhew this impudent fellow out of the gate ?

they this imputent tellow out of the gate.

Pleafe your Lordship, you need not trouble yourfelf or your fervarts, for I shall leave your house immediately, as you show no inclination to pay me my just demand. But your lervants, for I shall leave your houte immediately, as you shew no inclination to pay me my just demand. But I must first beg leave to tell your Lordship, that my ancestry was noble, and older than yours; for about two hundred years ago, one of my progenitors was an Earl. And what do you think, my Lord, your progenitor was at that time ? Why, pleafe your Lordship, he was then, what I am now, a poor shoemaker. And if you will not believe me, my Lord, I can convince you of its truth by fome receipts figned by your great great grandfather, which testify that my ancestors paid much better than you do.

Now I go, my Lord; you will tomorrow receive a line from my attorney.

55555 FRAGMENT.

\*\*\*\*\* HE frod fome minutes before the door waiting for admission .- I advanced to lift the latch, and beheld the victim of disease and missortune. Follow me, Sir, my beart knows how to pity the miserable. He dragged his palsied fimbs into the parlour; and feated himfelf. Was there an extravagant and diffipated man prefent, thought I, how great would be the pleasure he might now taste, by relieving this worthy object; superior to all his noify and enervating joys! How grateful the fenfation that follow an act of benevo-The miferable votary of fenfuality knows nothing of it. Well, I faw him depart with fatisfaction in his countenance, and a heart of gratitude. When you fee a poor wretch in the fireet, think, that, although fortune now finiles, her capricious whims may render you low, as the object who asks your charity.—W. Museum.

IMPROVEMENT.

Mr Launy, watchmaker, of New-York, is faid to have discovered an improvement on the pendulum, beyond those of Harrison, Le Paute, or any other artist, by which common time pieces may be fo regulated as not to vary more than 2 or 3 minutes in twelve months. If this inform tion be correct, America will be honored, while art is benefited, by Mr. Launy's invention.

## BOSTON:

## SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 5, 1803.

The public have been lately favoured with a work, entitled, "Memoirs of Pious Women." It is an interesting performance, executed in a pleasing style, and very proper to be put into the hands of young women. The characters therein delineated, are not only entinent for piety, but for a love of learning; and having received the highest polish of education, are eminently adapted to awaken in the female breaft, an emulation to excel in all that is great, good

and laudable.

The Baltimore City Difpeofury, are to have 12 managets, and to choose two attending Physicians annually, who are to be paid for their services. The inoculation for the Kine

Pox, is contemplated.

The Baltimore Female Humane Affociation, have lately had a meeting, at which MARY HESSELIUS, was chosen Profi-They made choice also of female Directors. Twenty three female children had been cloathed, educated, and put in the care of good families—Twenty feven were now under their direction, and general approbation had attended their charity.

The Providence Female Charitable Society, are fuid to have

already raifed a fund of 1500 dollars.

On Thursday, it was remarkably warm. At the close of the day we had thunder and lightning, with rain.

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Amanda's advertisement for a lover, is not exactly what at the first perusal we imagined, as we perceive, though the wants a lover, the does not intend ever to convert him into a hufband, as she particularly mentions that he must prefer celibacy. This renders it inadmissible.

Gen. Vainum's Letter deserves our thanks, and fpeedy infertion shall evince them .- The same of " Observator, and " Fitzwilliam's" communication .- Poetical Advertisement—the Misanthrope—and the Negro's complaint,

all have merit, and in regular course shall appear.
We are happy to find the "Thursday Lecture," copied into feveral respectable papers. This is a strong proof of

into feveral respectation. On their moral goodness. On their moral goodness, on the beasty, and advantage of Religion, very good. We shall hope to hear again from so able a correspondent with the statement of t

ondent.
Lines on the death of Mrs. MARY WARREN, shall ap-

pear next week. Albert's "Wish," incorrect.—Lines by "Rumina," the same.—"Such things were," have a prettiness about them, but are neither new or striking.

Lines to a Lady, &c. &c. inadmiffible.

The foliloquy, on a Lap-dog, is neither instructive or

LONGEVITY AND ACTIVITY.

Extract from Dr. Belknap's History of New-Hampshire, tive of Scotland, died in 1787, at the age of 115. He lived feveral years in Portfmouth, and followed the occupation of a baker. He frequently walked from Portfmouth to Boston, 66 miles, in one day, and returned in another.— This journey he performed, the last time, at the age of 80."

CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

A MIRACLE.—On the 13th ult. a child of Mr. Toncray, 3 years old, of Abingdon, Maryland, fell into a well, head foremost, 50 feet deep, without fustaining any material injury. The water was only two feet deep !

ROBBERIES .- A most daring attempt to rob the South-Carolina Bank, at Charleston, was discovered the 8th ult. One of the villians had formed a subterraneous passage, 7 feet below the furface of the earth, where he had remained, by his own account, for three months!——Robberies are frequent at the fouthward. About 6 o'clock, in the evening, at New-York, last week, a fellow stole from a house in Water-street, a portable writing desk, containing money and valuable papers.

MARRIAGES.

In Newburyport, Mr. Amos Coffin, jun. to Mifs Sally Cook. In Haverhill, (M.) Gen. James Brackett, to Mrs. Cook. In travernill, (N.) Uen, James Brackett, to Mrs. Abigail Moody; Mr. James Gray, to Mifs Hannah Barber; Mr. Jofeph Bailey, to Mifs Sarah Davis. In Dothelter, Mr. Cyrus Bolftom, to Mifs Polly Pope, In Bridgwater, Mr. John Packard, to Mifs Martha French. In Billerica, Mr. Thomas Stevenson, mer. of Boston, to Miss Elizabeth Clark. In Salem, Mr. James Ireland, to Miss Elizabeth Wells

In Boston, Mr. Benjamin Robbins, of Carlisle, to Miss Sally Sprague.

DEATHS.

In Johnston, (R. I.) Rev. Samuel Winser, At. 81. A fermon was delivered on the occasion, at the particular request of the deceased.—In Haverhill, (M.) Mrs. Sarah Black, Æt. 63. In Lynn, Rev. Joseph Roby, Æt. 79. In Salem, Mrs. Sarah Chase, Æt. 36; Mrs. Rebecca Jenks, Æt. 76. In Portland, Mr. Janies Gardner, Æt. 38. In Springfield, Mifs Prudah Willey, Æt. 20. In Charlestown, Miss Mary Whittemere, Æt. 21. In Newburyport, Miss Caroline Livermore, daughter of the Hon. St. Loe Livermore; Mlfs Sally Hunt. In Worcester, Mr. Holmes, Elvermore's Mrs. Sauly Fulm.

Æt 70. He hung himfelf in his cellar.—In Barre, Mrs.
Jane Caldwell, Æt. 87. In Watertown, Mr. Jofeph Gardner, Æt. 67. In Windham, (M.) (fuicide,) Mrs. Spalding.
In Barnfrable, Mrs. Hannah Holbrook, Æt. 82.

In Bofton, Mrs. Mary S, Palfrey, Æt. 31, wife of Mr. John P. jun.; Mrs. Sarah Rand, Æt. 33, wife of Mr. John R.; Mifs Eunice Paine, Æt. 70, after an infirm life of 50 years, during which the frequently endured the most differelling fickness, in expectation of speedy diffolution, and for many of her luft years was reduced to painful and helplefs decrepitude, till nature was exhaufted with violent and inceffant ftruggles, and she was released from her earthly prifon.—Mafter Snelling Powell, Æt. 8, fon of Mr. Snelling Powell; Harriot Gibson, daughter of Mr. John Gibson.

#### AMUSEMENT.

## THEATRE.

On Monday, for the 2d time, a play, called the Point of Honor, with the comic opera of Shipwreck.

COLORS.

AS the fignification of colors may not be altogether known to many of our readers, and as the interpretation of them may have a tendency to regulate the mode of drefs, particularly in ourfair country women, we earnestly recommend them to their notice.

BLACK-fignifies wifdom, fobriety and mourning.

RED-justice, virtue and defence. FLAME COLOR-beauty and defire.

Mainen's Blush—envy. Flesh-color—lafciviousness.

CARNATION-craft, fubilety and deceit. GREEN-Hope.

GLASS-GREEN—youthfulness and rejoicing.

GLASS-GREEN—youthtuneds ... YELLOW—jesloufy. LEMON-COLOR—jesloufy, alfo.

Perfect Yellow-joy, honor and greatness of spirit. Gold-color-avarice.

STRAW-COLOR-plenty.

ORANGE-TAWNEY-pride.

BLUE-true faith and continued affections,

Azure—conftancy.
Violet-color—a religious mind.

POPPINJAY-GREEN-wantonnefs.

PURPLE-fortitude.

White-death.

MILK-WHITE-innocency, purity, truth and integrity. White, black, red and green, are colors held facred in the church of Rome; and there are various other emblematical fignifications in regard to colors which are frequently left to the judgment of artists .- Spectator.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE .- IN the year '96, the garrison of ORIGINAL ANECOTE.—IN the year '90, the garrilon of West Point, consided, for the most part, of new recruits; one of whom, being put on seutry, was (as is usual) in-frueded to let no one pass after tattoo, unlefs the counterfign was given, which was befly pudding. At a late hour, the officer of the day went the grand round; arriving a the post of this centinel, was challenged, but gave no anfwer, from a policy of trying the foldiers merit. The re-cruit had received orders to fire, if no answer was given to the third challenge; accordingly, after challenging twice, he exclaimed, "zounds, if you do not fay boffy pudding quickly, I will blow your brains out."

FORTUNE BIDS THEE ATTEND!

A FEW Tickets at D 6 50, warranted undrawn, in Hadley Lottery, for fale by GH.BERT & DEAN. A correct lift kept as above; prize tickets taken in pay.— All the high prizes are yet in the wheels. ST Glorious opportunity, reader, to make a fortune.

Also, for sale—A general affortment of Commercial Blanks; Trial of Friendship, a beautiful novel; Jefferson's Notes on Virginia, with a portrait, price I dl. 25 cents; Hindu Philosopher; the Peasant's Fate; Specimens of Republican Institutions; Aphorisms on Man; the Art of Pre-ferving Health, by John Armstrong, M. D; &c. &c.

## POETRY.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

LINES.

On the birth of an Infant; who, by the flatteringly expreffed fanction of Mrs. MARTHA WASHINGTON,

received the illustrious name of

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

DEAR Babe! I hail thy natal day, Rich flowerets strew its genial way The vernal months have twin'd their wreaths, 'The morn new invalefcence breathes, Its ripening fruits, and cluft'ring fweets, Its vocal powers, and fhady feats, Its life impelling atmosphere, Announce the manhood of the year : Fit feafon for thy budding worth, Offspring of love—of wedded truth, To look abroad, its dues to claim, A Candidate for future fame.

May loves and graces gild thy hours, And wake to blifs thy infant pow'rs, Around thy cradled beauties bend, 'Thy pillow'd innocence attend, With smiling dreams thy slumbers blcs, And playful images impress.

May feraphs fhield thee from those ills, Which opening life too often kills; Avert the fell empoisoned breath, With mischief fraught, disease, and death— And may their guardian fway extend, Where'er thy little footsteps bend; Point thy first onfet—throng thy way— The luft'rous charms of truth difplay, Their delegated powers employ, To fill for thee the cup of joy.

May virtue clasp thee to her breast, Of all the springs of bliss possess'd; Improvement ope her portals wide, March with thy hours-thy fancy guide; And fcience rich allurements fpread, Diffusing bleffings on thy head; While wifdom yields her treafur'd ftore, Genius and judgment to explore.— Those latent paths as yet untrod, 'Through Nature tracing—Nature's God.—

May honour, rectitude, and truth, Smile in thy dawn and mark thy youth; Grow with thy growth—expand thy foul, And each debasing thought control.

The name of WASHINGTON is thine, Unclouded may its fplendors shine, IT SHOULD POSSESS A POTENT CHARM, THE RUFFIAN VICES TO DISARM : Of virtuous deeds the talifman, Maturing every noble plan.

From heaven immortal Chief descend, Thy shield invulnerable lend, Throw round this child that wond'rous fpell, Which shall to glorious acts impel.

Sanction'd by her thy heart boît lov'd In flattering language who approv'd Of veteran lineage—he obtains, A name unrival'd which remains; Through countless years that shall endure, From mould'ring time, and death fecure : By venerating love bestow'd, While mingling recollections flow'd, The facred homage of a mind, For kindred excellence d.fign'd.

And, I reiterate the prayer, Make him Great God! thy special care, Bestow thy panoply divine, O'er his career auspicious shine; May he support his peerless name, Unfullied as the Hero's fame.

HONORA MARTESIA.

EPIGRAM-SELECTED.

YOU'VE stol'n my ravish'd foul away, MARIA pity my detpair; Return it to its place, I pray, Or take my body in your care.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

MESSRS. EDITORS.

PLEASED with the latin Epigram in your paper of last week, on the Mistress and Favourite of Philip the Second, of Spain, I have given a very free translation and verifica-tion of it, which if you think deferving, you may infert in your next.

DICIPULUS.

Fair gentle youth, had bounteous nature given To lovely EBOLI, thy fingle eye Thou hadst been Love, monarch of earth and heaven; She, VENUS, mother of the conquering boy. -----

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

IMPROMPTU,

By a Lady, on being asked, what was the strongest proof of a daring mind.

BOLD was the Man whom doubt could not reftrain, From vent'ring on the unknown western main; And bold the Hebrew Youth tho' low of birth, Who made Philiftia's Champion kifs the earth. The Hero bold who led his legions on To fave his country, 'crofs the Rubicon. Nor was He much inferior who could dare, Iu a balloon to fail through liquid air; Yet far more bold and daring is the Youth, Who dares to tell a Woman honest truth. And She gives proof of fortitude and fense, Who hears the honest truth without offence.

\*\*\*\*\* For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffer. Gilbert & Dean,
MANY of your readers will, perhaps, find novelty in the
following character of Curin, as drawn by his mother Venus.

HIS skin is not white, but the colour of flame; His eyes are most cruel, his heart is the same : His delicate lips with perfuation arc hung; But, ah! how they differ, his mind and his tongue! His voice, fweet as honey; but nought can controul, Whene'er he's provoked, his implacable foul. He never fpeaks truth; full of fraud is the boy; Deep woe is his pastime, and forrow his joy. His head is embellished with bright curling hair; The has confident looks and so infolent air.
Though his hands are but liftle, yet darts he can fling
To the regions below, and their terrible king. His body quite naked to view is revealed; But he covers his mind, and his thoughts are conceal'd. Like a bird light of feather, the branches among, He skips here and there to the old and the young : From the men to the maids on a fudden he ftrays, And, hid in their hearts, on their vitals he preys. The bow which he carries is little and light; On the nave is an arrow, wing'd ready for flight; A fhort little arrow, yet swiftly it flies Through regions of athers, and pierces the fkies. A quiver of gold on his shoulders is bound, Stor'd with darts, that alike friends and enemies wound. Ev'n I, his own mother, in vain strive to shun His arrows-fo fell and fo cruel my fon. His torch is but fmall, yet fo ardent its ray, It scorches the fun, and extinguishes day.

THE NOVELIST.

THE TRIUMPHS OF FRIENDSHIP.

[Continued from page 53.]
ADELAIDE, had an only brother, an officer in the king's guards, whose name was Alleran. He came on a visit of affection to his fifter, when, approaching, he beheld Val-vaife in her arms. He instantly laid his hand on his sword, to wash away the imagined dishonor of his family. But, being struck with the reserved demeanor of Valvaise, he deemed it prudent to make no buftle in the bufinefs, till he had called the supposed aggressor to a strict but private

During three days, he was in diligent fearch of the difturber of his repose; but, unable to procure any intelli-gence concerning him, he went in his impatience, and earneftly befought a private audience of his majefty. He cast himself with emotion at the seet of the monarch, and asked, with a respectful ardour, if he had authorised Valvaise in any address to his fifter Adelaide ?

Are you then the brother of the fair Adelaide, faid the king? if fo, I think I may fafely put my confidence in you. Yes, Alleran, I did authorife Valvaife to address your fifter; yet, not in his own name, but in the name of his mafter, in order to exalt, and make her the beloved of my bosom, and the partner of my throne.

Then you are betrayed, most basely betrayed, rejoined

Alleran; by all that is facred to the foul of truth and hos-our, these eyes beheld that Valvaise fondly circled and ca-ressed within the arms of my fifter.

There wanted no more. A cloud of forrow, black and pregnant with thunders, instantly involved the spirit and aspect of the monarch in darkness. His Valvaise had been too deeply rooted in his affections, to be torn thence without many rucful pangs at the parting. But jealoufy, dif-dain, and the uprifungs of rage, at finding himfelf four-gratefully, fo cruelly deceived, turned his bowels into bit-ternefs; and he confoled himfelf with the idea of feeing his late favourite expiring in flow agonies and vengeful tortures before him.

He fent preffing orders to have him inftantly feized. But being informed that Valvaise had absconded, he issued hot and hasty mandates, throughout his dominions, to have him proclaimed, purfued, and brought alive to his presence, for he deemed a simple death to be infinitely beneath the fatisfaction that was due to his injured friendship; and he wished for the power of prolonging his life, that he might thereby prolong and perpetuase his torments. Thus Adol-phus continued in a state that the most wretched of his paus continued in a trate that the most wretched of his vafilals might not envy; his bofom torn with a variety of diffracting and conflicting passions; when, on the fourth day, he received the following letter from his deterted, though late, his fo dearly beloved.

" I AM now fifty leagues removed from your prefence, and trust foon to be past the justice of your refentment .-Eut no, I cannot fly it .- Would to heaven I had rather ftayed, and atoned my crime in part, hy fuffering the punishment that was due to my perfidy!—Death would furely, at last, have delivered me from you, from myself, from the gnawing of the worm that dicth not within me! that no abfence can mitigate, no distance evade !- Yes, Adolphus, fence can mitigate, no diftance evade [—Yes, Adolphus, your image, your friendfhip, cling fast to my memory; they continue to load me with unsupportable favours, and my foul groans and struggles under the unremitted oppression.—And is it then possible that I should have be-trayed you? I can scarce think it, possible. Did I not love you with a love passing that of self-preservation? would I not have bled, have died for you, suffered all extremities to bring you any accession of happiness? Yes, most affuredly. Alas! how is it then, that my will, against my will have inviered you, my master? has mertally wounded will, has injured you, my mafter? has mortally wounded you in the most vital part, in your love for the too adorable, the too fascinating Adelaide!—Ah, why did I enter-prife the perilous task enjoined me? While I wished while I endeavoured and firuggled to ferve you, I fell in my own weaknefs; I fell myfelf, a prey to her all-fubdu-ing beauties.—Thus, while I conftrained my tongue to plead the cause of my king, my eyes must have plead the cause of the traitor Valvaise. There, there lies the heart and pith of my transgression against you I will not de-ceive you; I will not conceal from you, that I have rob-bed you of a portion of the affections of your Adelaide.— But, I will avenge you, my mafter; I will do you ample juffice upon my own head. I tear myfelf away forever. No more stall my eye behold the heart cheering face of friendship, or the seducing sace of love. I tear myself for ever from Adolphus, from Adelaide, from the two, the only objects within the circling moon, that could caft a ray of comfort upon my benighted fpirit. All else is a vacant wild, a vale of horrors and defolation.—O mifery! but I embrace it; my soul shall brood and dwell upon it; it is the portion, the only portion that I chuse on this side of eternity.

"In the mean time, my lord, be you your own advocate. Appear, in your native attractions, before the eyes cate. Appear, in your native attractions, before the elyote of the deluded beauty, and the memory of Valvaile shall quickly sleet away, as the gleam of a transient meteor before the rifing light of the fun.

"Be happy, O Adolphus, be happy in your Adelaide, be happy above conception!——When I hear that you are

fo, a beam of returning joy may once more inform the "VALVAISE.

Adolphus, in entering on the first part of this letter, was infaintly stung with vexation and disappointment by the fear of being defeated of lis revenge on Valvaile. As he proceeded, however, his heart began to be softened, by proceeded, nowever, his near togan to be tottened, by the condemnation which the criminal denounced againft himfelf. But again, when he came where Valvaife dared to avow his paffion for Adelaide, and her anfwering re-gards, the fiame of his refentment rekindled and arofe aloft. Yet this fire was much allayed by the subsequent senti-ments; and he sound himself, at the close, inconsistently ag-itated by a variety of turnultuous and opposite passions. [To be continued.]

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. G.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bothe in Flettonia's ipring; Cull every flower with careful hand; And ftrew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- Nº XVI.

Ardeat ipfa licet, tormentis gaudit amantis.

THE following letter induces a continuation of the fubject which has occupied my two last numbers.

TO THE GOSSIP.

THAT'S right, Mr. Goffip, that's right; I am glad you are a going to fay more on the fubject of matrimony; though to tell you the truth, I should be glad to know wheth. er you are a proper perfor to write on that fubject, or, in other words, whether you are a marriedman you telf or not. If not, let me caution you againft meddling with a matter you know nothing of. I should be forry to see any thing come from your pen that was not well managed, hereafted have no convent out to be a man of great parts, and because I have pronounced you to be a man of great parts, and of profound erudition. I need not tell you my judgment would be called in question, should you attempt a part you could not well perform.

i will tell you, Mr. Goffip, my reason for supposing you have hit upon a subject you know little of. It is because you fay you think the matrimonial state must be either Heaven or Hell. Now I don't like the manner you have expreffed yourfelf in, very well; because it is the manner thousands have expressed themselves before you, and hecause I had flattered myfelf of feeing nothing but original ideas

and expressions, in your productions.

I shall now take the liberty to differ a little in opinion from you. I not only think, but know by fad experience, that two perfon's may be in the bands of wedleck, without fo much as tafting the joys of Heaven (to use your own profane language) or fuffering the torments of the Devil—or, in other words, they may be totally indifferent to each other. I know this is a doctrine that has often been disputed. But farely, when I tell you I write from experience, the truth of the affertion will not be doubted. I tell you, Mr. Gossip, my spouse and I are a proof of that affertion. Why, Sir, we have not half the affection for each other that I have feen two old women have for each other. I try to pleafe her, that she may find it her intereft to please me in return. But as for love, that is, and ever was, entirely out of the question. Neither do I hate her, for the is a clever old piece of household stuff, and I must be an ideat not to know the is a useful one.

You will ask me, perhaps, what induced me to marry a woman for whom I had no particular regard? I answer, because I could not get the one for whom I had a particular regard—And yet, the difappointment does not make my fituation a H.U., neither do I believe, that, had I obtained the object of my wishes, it would have been a Heaven on Earth; though I am fully sensible my enjoyments would have been higher, and more refined than they at present

Thus much to convince you, that there is in the married state, as in all others, a medium-a kind of Purgatory, if you will allow the expression.

Good bye, Sir, you may take me for an oddity; I affure, you I am no uncommon character. Only a little frank and you I am no uncommon candid, that's all, I affire you.

TIMOTHY DOWNRIGHT:

I THANK Mr. Downright for his good opinion of my talents and understanding, and however he may doubt, I do seriousty affure him, I am licensed by full experience, to judge of the bitters and fweets, the pleafures and pains, which may be met with in the hazardous voyage of matrimony. I have, I confess, used a very strong expression to convey my ideas of those pains and pleasures—but meta-phorical expressions are always allowable when they are Downright should recolled that persons of lively imagina-tions, are apt to express their seelings by words expressive

of the fuperlative degree: But I beg his pardon 5 a man who can declare himfelf content in the intermediate state of Purgatory, can have very little idea, of the joys awaiting a purer, more elevated flate, or the agonies attendant on one more degraded, more dark and cheerlefs. The flate of apathy he has deferibed, if equally experienced on both fides, may truly be declared free from pain; but it is equally free from pleafure. It is like a fyrup composed of nanna and water, fweet in a certain degree, but withal fo mawkish, that no one who has the least delicacy or difcrimination in the organ of tafte, will voluntarily take it for a common beverage.- I will endeavour to convince Mr. Dovanright that there may be pleafures in the married state, which even fober rational persons will allow, very nearly approach the joys of Paradile-and miferies, which may without exaggeration, be likened to the torments of those who are plunged into the regions of everlasting defeater. fpair. Let us suppose two persons, whose minds are highly cultivated, whose tastes are in a great degree similar, whose passions are under the controll of reason, who both equally love, fear, and worship in spirit and in truth, the Creator and Redeemer of the universe; who, to the esteem arising from a thorough knowledge of the many excellences each possesses, adds a fentiment more tender, ardent as passion, yet so chastened, as to be ever subordinate to the dictates of religion and purity: let them be of an age capable of reflection, and have penetration fe Jicient to know that happiness depends more upon themselves than those with whom they live, and that no human being is perfect; under this conviction, each will overlook the faults of their partner, and fed loufly fludy to correct their own. I will not suppose this couple rich, that is by no means a necessary circumstance, Dwill suppose them in easy means a recentary error agrance. I what uppose term in each circumfances, and that sale suiting from their mutual economy and induftry: let, the woman be neat in her person and house, regular had been been been as the temper, cheerful, and postering powers to make all who affortate with her, (but particularly her huband) forget how the hours pass; let the man be well educated, polite in his manners, rational in converfation, willing to impart his fuperior knowledge to his wife, and loving her the more, as he beholds her intellectual powers brighten and expand; let both be patient, forbearing, first in the ob-fervance of every moral and religious duty; let their fenfervaines of overly informating tenginost entry see their ren-fibility be exquisite, and yet flew itfelf in an even tenor of conduct, that evinces a conflant defire to promote each others happinets, rather than by words and actions of fond-nets, which ever appear more like the ebullitions of paffiou, than the offspring of perfect love.
What fay you now, Mr. Downright, cannot you com-

prehend that matrimony under the circumstances I have described; must afford pleafures similar to the joys of heaven? for, when I fpeak of heaven, I do not speak of tumul-tuous transports, or enthusiastic raptures; I speak of that full and perfect happinesswhichmust naturally arise from a constant communication with pure and spiritualized beings, that ineffable ferenity and tranquility, which muft as rife from a conviction of being in the immediate prefence, and favoured with the approbation of the Majesty of heaven, the God of infinite wildom, grace and purity ;- and next to living in His presence, and enjoying the fociety of good men made perfect in heaven, is the living in love and constant interchange of kind offices, with the most per-

feet of his creatures on earth.

Now, Sir, to reverfe the picture, and it may be reverfed different ways, placed in various points of view, and yet in all bear fo formbre a shade, that the eye turns from it with difguft, mingled with horror. For inflance, a man may marry from motives of convenience, a woman to whom his heart is totally indifferent; but that woman may love him with the utmost tenderness. He is not tied by any bond out honour; honour will prompt to refpect, politenefs, and that general fuavity of manner, that will impose on those who judge from exteriors: the world will pro-nounce the wife, a happy woman; but honour prompts no act of tenderness, no look of unutterable affection; she pines in fecret, the laments from her inmost foul having accepted the person, when she is is too late convinced, she has no power over the heart. This is one state of torment; but suppose this man has no honour, and the end being answered which prompted the union, he thinks it

no longer necessary to retain even the mask of politeness or common decency; the unfortunate wife is neglected, feorned, abridged in her pleasures and expenses; her tendernefs ridiculed; in flort, his whole conduct towards her fpeaking the most pointed contempt. Can any one imagine any torture, the most fiend like malignity could inflict, would be more excruciating than the torments the heart of that woman maft endure. Men of fenfibility may experience the fame wretchedness from a union with selfith, unfeeling, ill tempered or unprincipled women. How many a man who might have fitner explender or oranments of the fifther in which they were defined to nove, had it not been for the almost diabolical conduct of their tives. Their interest wasted in dissipation and wanton extravagance, their honour facrificed to plaufible infidious villains; their reft broken by contention; their meals embittered by fullennefs, acrimony, or paffionate tears.—Mr. Downright, you know nothing about the matter: or you would know any man of feeling would readily fly from fuch a flate of infarnal torture, though certain he could only do it, by paffing through Pandemonium itfelf. Nor are these the only wretched in the married state; there are those who, in the impetuosity of youthful passion, have factificed at the altar of Hymen, without one reflection; one thought of aught but the gratification of the prefent moment; the delirium in which they have been involved, in a very fhort time is removed; the effervefeence of paffion evaporates, and they awaken to inanity, coldnefs, and too often, averfion. What they foolifuly imagined to belove, they are convinced was an ignis fatuus, which fafcinated for a moment, blazed till the victios were involved in inextricable ruin, and then vanishing, left them in the impenetrable darknefs of repentance and despair. Persons thus imprudently married, in general, take an uncommon degree of pleafure in tormenting each other. Self denial is nothing to them, if they can, by practifing it, vex or difarat each other from morning to evening, and very often from evening to morning again. This, Sir, must bear fome likeness to the state of the fallen angels; for we are exprefsly told their chief, nay, only delight, is to tormest each other, and all within the reach of their malignity.

each other, and all within the reach of their malignity.

Having titus antiwered Mr. Downright's letter, I fhally add a few words of advice to the youth of both fexes, and difmits the fullyieth, which I fear my readers will think I have already detained too long. Ye fair and gentle nymphs, who look forward to the nuptial hour, as that which is to fecure you lafting felicity; be cautious, be circumfped; the infidious flatterer, the unprincipled libertine, the impious denier of his Gop-shun, avoid, reject with firmness; however plaufible their manner, however alluring the graces of their person, however splendid their fortune, or ardent their professions of love—happiness cannot result from a union with such a man.—Let good sense, good nature, integrity of foul, and refpect to religion, he fought for in 2: partner for life; and when united to fuch a man, let delicacy, neatners and affability, be the arts you afe to keep a. heart fo. deferving—treat him with openness and confidence in all-respects; never suspect his love or honor; refpect those whom he respects; and when he is in an ill hu-mour (for no man is perfect) if possible, endeavour not to fee it; or if so evident, you cannot be blind, pass it over as lightly as you can; receive him cheerfully whenever he comes home-but never look grave or vexed when he talks of going out; it is a childish, and to a man of sense, a very teazing mark of affection. Study his tafte, and by adapting yourself to it, make his own house the pleasantest he can enter, and you will by these means, almost imperceptibly attach him to yourself, and the place your presence

renders delightful.

Ye young and ardent competitors for the fmiles and favours of the fair, look with an unimpassioned eye upon the woman you wish to make a wife; beauty is a very trifling. recommendation; the mere superficial exterior accomplish -ments, (though to a prudent woman, excellent auxiliaries to keep alive the tender fentiment which led you to choose her,) ought not to be made indispensibles in the object of your choice; there are many women who will make delightful companions and excellent wives, who can neither fing, dance, draw, fpeak French, or perform on any mufical in-ftrument. Do not be fatisfied with merely contemplating.

her character as it appears in company; confult those who are intimate with her, and have opportunities of observing her in her most private hours. Is she cheerful, is she good humoured at home? is there an innate ferenity in her foul, that speaks in her eye, and plainer than words, tells you she is always happy in the happiness of those around her? Does the feern to partake in a scheme of innocent hilarity with unaffected pleafure? is the neat in her person when not expecting to fee company? Open, candid, fincere in her disposition? such a woman will make any reasonable man happy. Levity, coquetry, irreligion, or want of principle, are to be shunned with caution. Should any of you, my friends, meet such a woman, as I have above described, treat her, I charge you, as she deserves; never wantonly wound her feelings; behave to her in company with the fame politeness you do to other women; let her have every proof that you place in her an unbounded confidence; let not jealoufy ever prompt you to humble her by breathing a thought derogatory to the purity of her foul; dif-cover the natural bias of her mind, and by endeavouring to attain what she thinks praise-worthy, make yourself the first of men in her opinion. Neatness in the person, is as indifpenfable for man as woman; and nothing can be more difgusting to a woman of delicacy, than inattention to this article; and it is a duty in the male fex, when it is remembered, that a wife is obliged to receive the careffes of her husband, even if his breath be offensive with smoaking and drinking, his beard unshaven, and his whole appearance difgusting in the highest degree. In short, the most powerful charms to fecure affection, on both fides, are neatness, delicacy, and a careful avoidance of too great familiarity, which never fails to engender fatiety and difgust .- And so wishing you all as much of heaven in this world, as the frail tenure of mortality will allow, I do most fincerely pray you may, none of you, for your offences, be delivered over to a state of Purgatory.

AT The Gossir informs all persons, wishing to correspond, that Letters simply discilled To the Gossip, to be left at Massive Gilbert & Dean's, will be earefully transfinited, and pundually attended to: and I presume, as there are Gossips of all denominations, character, and fex, it can be of little consequence to my correspondents, whether I am male or females young or old, rich or poor, married or fingle, so as they are but fatusted I am in ve-

rity, a good Goffip. ~~~~~~~~~ For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE ITINERANT \_\_\_\_ No IX.

" AND BEAUTY IS VAIN."

SO fays Solomon; and who was ever better qualified to establish the true estimate of beauty, than Solomon ? He was naturally of an amorous temperament, as appears from the history of his life, and from his own writings .-Poffesied of great power, of immense wealth, and these, too, at a period of life, when reason is subservient to passion, and the love of pleasure not to be restrained, he gave the reins to his inclinations, and indulged himself in all the luxuries of unconfined love. From the number of his luxuries of unconfined love. wives and concubines, it should feem, that every woman is his dominions, possessed of tolerable beauty, had captivated the heart of her fovereign. He was devoted to pleafure. He denied himfelf nothing that his eyes defired. If un-bounded diffipation could befrow happiness, he was resolved that happiness should be his own.

After years fpent in the fantastical pursuit ; after revelling uncontrolled in the charms of loveliness and beauty; he was obliged, at last, to declare, that " beauty is vain. So true it is, that every delight, when carried to excess, be-comes diguiting. Moderation is the foul of pleasure.— Without it, all that riches and power can impart, is productive only of difgust, misery, and hatred of the world .-The cheering beams of the fun, emitting a temperate heat, clothe the earth with verdure, and diffuse life, and light, and joy; but the intense and unremitting fervour of his rays would destroy vegetation, exterminate life, and render this blooming earth defert and uninhabited.

The modern man of pleasure, a victim to love and difease, will also join with SOLOMON, and confess, that "beauty is vain." The lofs of fame, of fortune, and of health, at the fhrine of beauty, will put the most stoical out of humour with the authors of his misfortunes. The Syren voice of the charmer may fascinate for a time; the Gircenn cup may produce a temporary infensibility: but the charm will cease; and injured Reason, waking from her dreams,

will exclaim, "This is not happiness!"

If you see one, mistaking shadow for substance, whirled in the vortex of diffipation, and expecting felicity from three hundred concubines,-envy him not. Weary, fatiated, and disappointed, you will shortly see him turn with disgust from these illusory scenes; you will see him retire, not only

with the conviction that his fancy has deceived him, and led bim aftray; but, tafteless and enervated, -incapable of enjoying the real felicities which the world affords .- It is the fuggestion of wisdom, acquired in the school of experience,-" and beauty is vain."

#### amminin For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Friends GILBERT & DEAN,

I WAS myfelf pleafed with the Address in the feventh number of the Magazine, to the Young Women, who, regardless of health and decency, follow the vanities of this world; and in compliance with the forms and modes of the ungodly, expose their naked bosoms and arms to the eye of every beholder: thereby leading others into temptation. I was also amused with the bints about lengthening fleeves, and hiding the face with a huge bush of curled and frizzled hair. But I should not have expressed my approbation, had not my spirit been vexed by the writing of the young woman, Mary Anne Smartly. Verily that child is buffetted by the great enemy, her mind is under the dominion of Satan, or she never would bave written so inconfiderate a letter. I blushed to my fingers ends as I read it. I am afraid my language is fo plain, and my opinions what will be called fo ftarched, thou wilt not give my writing a place in the Magazine; but the spirit of love and good will to the Young Women, who are initiated into the modes and customs of those who worship the wicked one, moves one to fay a word or two upon the matter.

I pray thee Mary Anne, if thou art young, and hast hair of thine own, what buliness hast thou with a wig? If thou wouldft be thought a virtuous woman, why wouldft thou uncover thy neck? If thou haft regard to thy health, why go with thine arms naked up to thy shoulders? I have been taught by my mother, who, though she has a daughter above eighteen years old, is herself neither old nor ugly; that to be thought handsome, we ought to be modest, humble, simple in our attire, and discreet in our speech and deportment. And though my face is not beautiful, fhe taught me to keep it clean, and wear no ornament, except the ornament of good humour, and affured me its attractions would be powerful. She was right. I have been folicited as a bosom friend, even by several of the ungodly; folicited as a bolom friend, eyen by leveral of the ungody; but I shall choose from the stays of the faithful. Good Mary Anne, components, and without lother thy mind with wildow, modelly, and truth shall thou must cover thy face, let it be only with the triming veil of timidity and innocence; it is far more becoming than a wig made of red hair, or the paint with which I am told young women fometimes varnish themselves. Oh the vanities of this wicked world! Thou wilt perhaps be offended with my fincerity, I shall be forry for the effect, but shall not repent the cause. I am a poor scribe, but a wifer and better feribe than I or thou, Mary Anne, has faid, " I would that women clothe themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and fobricty, not with broidered hair, or gold, or pearls, or coffly array, but with good works."—And so I rest thy loving friend in christian charity.

REBECCA PLAINLY.

Lynn, 2d day of the 2d Month, 1803.

INSTRUCTION.

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

THE reformation of youth ought ever to be the first care of every virtuous and honest man. For in the youth we behold those who must one day constitute our Magistrates, Officers, Merchants and Mechanics. Influenced by an anxious defire to fee the rifing generation virtuous, respectable and bappy, I have prefumed to offer the following, for a place in your ufeful and entertaining Magazine—fhould it meet your approbation, you may hear in future, from your build for the contraction. from your humble fervant,

TO make man a villain, fays fome Philosopher, it is only necessary to give him a motive, and he immediately becomes onc. Experience, alas! has too firongly proved this affertion true.

But what is more humiliating, is, that fmall causes in the moral world, produce effects almost beyond human comprehension. The caprice of a Woman, laid *Troy* in ashes, and an infatiable thirst for wealth, drenched *Mexico* comprehention. in human gore!

The lenity of a mafter, guardian, or parent, has often laid a foundation for depravity and wretchedness, in those under their immediate care and direction; and one base heart, cloaked under a smiling face, and plausible manner, has been sufficient to draw from the path of rectitude, almost every youth within the sphere of their attractions. Philanthropy drops the tear of regret, when retrospection pre-

fents to the view, the many youths who might have become ornaments, or at least useful members of fociety, for the want of timely rebuke, and necessary festraint, have become the bane and pelts of it.—We will suppose a youth placed in a fituation where he has the receiving of case, in lieu of his master's goods.—By chance he falls into company with a young fellow nearly of his own age, fashionable in his drefs and manner, expensive in his pleasures, or what is called a dashing blade .- He must have his nightly rambles, his rides into the country, visit the Theatre, and what is still worse, mix with a contemptable herd at the gaming table !- One invitation is given and accepted. There can be no harm in going once, fays ery refusal to accompany his gay friend is faint-er and fainter, until what was first complassance, becomes habit, and at length necessary to happiness .- Presently the youth is diffreffed for money-shame prevents his owning this to his companion. One dollar from my master's draw can do no harm, says he, I will replace it again the first money my father gives me. Time passes, the dollar is not replaced, his flipend for pocket money is not increased, his demands for cash are.—Fancied necessity again urges, and another dollar is taken with the same resolution, but with less reluctance. At length, finding himfelf undifcovered, he grows bolder and bolder—from one dollar he rifes to five, perhaps ten; and what he first deemed as thest, he now confiders as has right. But the hour of detection will ar-live; the mafter miffes his money, and by close observa-tion, discovers the depredator, and he is dismissed with in-famy.—Humbled with a sense of his own guilt, afraid of the fneers of the world, he goes to fea, mixes with the ignorant, the profane, the unprincipled, who infeft the houses where common failors usually refort; and, lost to all sense of decency, aims to excel his teachers in debauchery and drunkenness-until ill health, and the remembrance of what he was, what he might have been, and what he is; the miferies of reflection fometimes drowned in, and at other times heightened by the effects of intemperance, combine to plunge him into an early and ignominious grave—and thus the flattering prospects of a fond parent, are nipped in the bud. By the want of proper restriction from those who ought to have attended to the morals and manners of the youth, and the fascinating arts of an unprincipled wretch, whose example first missed his judgment, and whose pernicious precepts corrupted his heart.

## INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean,

HAVING met with some letters in an old Magazine, which paffed hetween Waller, Secretary to Oliver Crom-well, and one of the Protestor's Daughters—as they are faid to be original, and not generally known, I re-commend them, to enrich your Magazine. A SUBSCRIBER.

LETTER I.

MANAM,

I KNOW very well that my utter ruin depends upon the step I have taken; but whatever may be the confequence, the die is now cast, and I am bound to see the event of it.

You will doubtlefs be furprifed at receiving a letter from me ; and unquestionably more at its contents ; yet, I assure you, that though I run the hazard of your displeasure, nay, though I must incur it, I am obliged to perform the talk :- I feel myfelf irrefiftably drawn by the force of fate; and I have neither the courage, nor the capability to oppose it. But I must also declare, that I have not ventured upon this rifque without having frequently and unavailingly attempted, by reason, and every other means in my power, to combat with my madnels,—but in vain: the voice of fate, calls in a tone, the solemnity of which is not to be contended with.—Fate! and what is fate?—The common excuse of villainy, and the visionary deity of an Wretch! Ah! abandon a profession to which thou are a disgrace; nor vainly fulfil the outward ceremonies of a religion which thou are a disgrace; nor vainly fulfil the outward ceremonies of a religion which thou hast not virtue enough to apply to thy inward failings.

I beg pardon for detaining you fo long, and for occupi-ing fo much of your time with these unintelligible ravings and will now proceed to acquaint you with the occasion of

this address.

O! that I could invent new terms to inform you, what all language feems too prefumptuous to express—yet—yet what? Why does my daftardly hand refuse to perform its deftined task? Why shrink from its duty? Why do think it a happiness to postpone what I am about to fay,

even for the space of a few lines ? Coward !-Rush rather with a precipitancy that becomes thy defperation; nor feek fuch trilling delays.

Pardon, I befeech you, the violence of my expression; for the keenness of my feelings has harried me on to def-pair, and I will unfold the horrible tale, while I may be

yet understood.

Imagine a man raifed to an unlooked-for state of comfort and refrectability by a generous patron, and who is daily in the hahit of converfing with the daughter of that patron, a young woman of wit; beauty and elegance.—Suppose him to have long beheld her with the greatest admiration. Conceive that admiration extended-and by degrees fostened into love .- Imagine him so vain as to give himself up to it, though not without first having undergone the most painful struggles .- Imagine him so ungrateful as to his duty to his patron, and to repay him for all his kinducis and unmerited attention by hoping to attract the favor of his daughter, and thus plant a dagger into the heart of his patron and benefactor. Imagine him so lost to honour, as to build even the hopes of his very existance upon fealing her affections.—Imagine all this.—I am that man—and you (O God!) the object of my attachment.

Yet think not, I mean to folicit your pardon for my prefumption, or to extenuate my own conduct -a conduct base and ungenerous as it is vain and destructive. No, Madam, you have every thing to confirm you in your duty—to confirm you did I fay ?—Alas! you are, most likely unmoved at my mifery.—But filial piety will teach you not to rend the heart of a parent by disappointing all his views, and to return his affection by holding a cup of bitterness to his lip ;-morality, to shun a man, who has openly confessed he has written to you at the expense of his honour and religion; to shudder at a being, who profeshing a facted function, does not scruple to fay, he is no longer ac-

tuated by its principles.

Thus, madam, have I revealed the fatal fecret; and all I hope of you, is, that you will have at least the humanity to convince me, that mry passion is as much despited, as it is treacherous and unjust.

CHARLES WALLER. treacherous and unjust.

To be continued.

#### MONITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE.

#### ON RELIGION.

THROUGH all the viciflitudes of life, from the cradle to the tomb, religion proves the never failing friend of man-Launching on a tempestuous ocean, and buoyed up by the phantom hope, we vainly think ourselves secure, until the fanciful picture is withdrawn from our fight, and we find the need of a more folid comfort and companion.— In profperity, when every thing around us wears a pleafing aspect, and mirth and conviviality attend on our ways, confcience, that intruder on fenfual delights, interpofes betwixt us and ruin, and shows us the danger of weaning our mind from heaven. It is then we view the design of those comforts whereof we are possessed and the real use, and the too frequent abuse, is exhibited to our view.

Diversify this scene with the more melancholy idea of adverfity, and all the complicated woes of life. View an aged father and a declining mother, tortured by the pangs of their fuffering little ones, for that fuftenance, which, alas! they are unable to afford; and yet, amidff all this accumulation of misery, the beauties of religion impart animation to their dejected fouls. They are confoled in the remembrance of being participants of the benignity of that Providence, who supported Elijab in the wilderness, and who is able to alleviate the horrors of their fituation.

Nor is the fuperior excellence of religion more conspicuous in this, than in the common occurrences of life. mind deprived of the idea of responsibility, is regardless of its conduct here; and, though the faithful monitor may fometimes fuggest an alarm, yet they proceed in a careless

indifference, until at last they fink into the abys of ruin.

Religion may be justly called the greatest enjoyment of man. It is a never-failing source of delight to those who happily embrace its ways, and its tendency is ultimately and fecurely to poffess felicity.

If such, then, appear the charms resulting from this di-vine persection, how egregiously stupid do they appear, who, satisfied with present enjoyment, are regardless of the

In the hour of diffolution, when all the plaudits of the world shall be found ineffectual to quiet the pangs of re-morfe, religion would administer the most foothing ideas to their perturbed hearts.

To look back on their past existence, is a vacuum so replete with difmay, and a time fo infamoufly perverted, that they are petrified with horror at the awful retrospect. An-

and what would they now give, could but one hour be re called, to make peace with that Being, whom they have fo long wantonly defpifed?

Could thought four beyond the boundaries of ninrtality,

and pourtray to imagination the realms of infinity, it could not fufficiently express the matchless beauties of religion.

#### CHAPTE PROPERTY For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffer. Gilbert & Dean,
IF you think the following Solution of the Riddle, in
this day's Palladium, worth inferting, I shall be proud to
think I have contributed my "mite" for the amusement of
your teaders

Yours, & C.

BEFORE creating nature will'd, That atoms into forms should jar, By Nothing, that great space was fill'd, On Nothing, hung the first made Star.

For Nothing, Saints will break their word, Nothing, by Atheifts is rever'd, At Nothing, Cowards draw their fwords, And Nothing's by the Hero fcar'd.

Nothing, is fcorn'd by humble minds, Nothing, is by the vain poffefs'd, Nothing, is heard by deaf, and feen by blind, And Nothing, gives the troubled confeience reft.

Nothing, than wifdom's felf is wifer, Nothing's, by every blockhead known, Nothing, is given by the mifer, And kept by prodigals alone,

Nothing's as vice deform'd, -as virtue fair, Nothing's the courtiers lass, the patriots gains, Nothing's the poets purfe, -the coxcombs care, Naught (but my labor) I have for my pains. Salem-fireet, Feb. 11, 1803, FITZWILLIAM.

## OBSERVATIONS.

Original and Selected.

SUBORDINATION. SUBORDINATION is the hirst lociety, and must be enjoined by all good laws. Those with will not observe it are fit only to live in description. Or ak that Union which is necessary in all communities. The idea that all men should be equal is as peractions at it is absurd. It tends to subvert all order; and where it takes place for one inftant of time, must be changed in another: fince all men are neither equally strong, valiant nor prudent. As to those restless spirits who pretend to despise all laws, and excite others to refift the legal government, and break through the rules preferibed by the conflitution of their country, the fword is juftly applied to fuch, as it is better they should perish, than that by their rashness the whole community should be endangered.

PRAISE.

PRAISE, is only loft when given to bad or weak minds; a generous, aud good one, will fludy to deferve it—to merit a generouse. The fuch a mind, prane is included how inclimable! when proceeding from respected lips.

CLOSE OF LIFE.

When the br Tn fuch a mind, praise is inestimable, oh

Comfortable Confolation at the elofe of life.—When the brave Sir George Rooke was making his will, fome friends who were prefent, expressed their supplie that he had not more to leave:—" Why, (faid the worthy man) I do not leave much: but what I do leave was honestly acquired, for it never cost a failor a tear, nor my country a farthing."

INDUSTRY AND COMMERCE. AVARICE may pile; Robbery may plunder; hidden Treasures may be discovered; Gamesters may win cash; Conquerors may win kingdoms-but all fuch means of acquiring riches are transient and determinable; while Industry and Commerce, are the natural, the living, the nevcr-failing foundations from whence the wealth of this world can alone be taught to flow.

## AMUSEMENT.

#### THEATRE.

On Monday evening, for the fourth time, the favorite play of *Point of Honor*, to conclude with the favorite comic opera of *Inkle and Yarico*.

#### THE MONKEY CARPENTERS.

AN English ship was wrecked upon an island on the coast of South America, which reduced the crew to the neceffity of building them a veffel to carry them home. they were at work on their barque, they found themfelves constantly annoyed by a tribe of monkies that harboured in their neighbourhood. When they left their tools at meal

ticipation of the future ftill heightens their nivlanchely ; i times, they were ftolen, gapped, or rendered useless, by these mischievious animals. As the carpenters bored their trunnel holes, and drove in their trunnels, the observant monkies would be fure to imitate them in their absence, and whenever they found holes, they would be fure to drive the trunnels, and by these means did a great deal of mischies. An ingenious sellow, who was at the head of the workmen, hit upon a feheme to trap these scoundrels. He proposed to the workmen that they should bore a number of holes and ram their pocket handkerchies into them and then drive in the trunnels-conceiving that the observant monkies might ftrive to imitate them in this as they had 'in every thing elfe.—The plan took—a number of holes were bored, the handkerchief introduced, and the trunnels drove home on them .- Two or three dozen of holes were left vacant for the monkies to fill up as they thought proper. Upon the retreat of the carpenters, the monkies greedily gathered round, and began their work-having, however, no pocket handkerchiefs, they in order to imitate the carpenters the more strictly, clapt their tails into the trunnel holes, and then drove away with the mallets. The more they drove the more their tails were wedged. The carpenters, on their return to work, discovered a score or two of monkies completely entrapped by themselves, to the infinite satisfaction of the workmen.—L. P.

## INTELLIGENCE.

The thunder from of the 3d inft. appears to have been extensive.-At Gloucester, in Massachusetts, many rocks were fplit in pieces, and one, supposed to he of 30 tons weight, raised out of its bed four inches! "The thunder feemed more like the wreck of worlds, than an ordinary peal. The nearest house to this scene, was about 200 yards off; the concussion of the air was so great as to strike the whole family into silent assonishment; and after a few moments, the mother of the family broke filence and faid, "the end of all things is come!" None of them, however, received effential injury.

At New-Erunfwick, in New-Jerfey, the Epifcopal Church was fet on fire hy the lightning, and by the last ac-

counts was fill burning.

At New-York, one man killed by lightning, and confiderable damage done to the fhipping.

Mr. E. Lincoln, Water-fireet, has just iffued the 7th

number of " Cheap Repolitory Tracts, entertaining, moral and religious."

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. The "Navigation," is a beautiful little Poem. The tranflation of the Latin Epigram, is not fo happy. The former fhall appear next week.

There is nothing particularly striking in the Lines " on prefenting a Lady with an Almanack,

Effay on Prefaces, very good-" Pindaric," humourous.

They shall appear as soon as possible.

The question, "Did Amanda want a lover?" &c. can only be answered by Amanda herself.

#### MARRIAGES.

In Haverhill, (M.) Mr. James Ferren, to Mis Abigail Noyes. In Salem, Mr. Joseph Baker, to Mrs. Nancy Felt. In Longmeadow, Mr. Abner Pratt, to Miss Rhoda Billings. In Kingfton, Mr. Robert Cook, jun to Mifs Judith Adams. In Malden, Mr. Micah Waite, to Mifs Martha Waite. In Marblehead, Mr. Jonathan Roundy, to Miss Eleanor Bowden.

In Boston, Mr. Thomas Williams, of Noddle's Island, to Miss Eliza Avery, daughter of John Avery, Esq.; Mr. Edward Oliver, printer, to Miss Grace W. Swanton; Mr. Samuel Fullerton, to Mifs Barbary Shaw; Mr. Thaxter, to Miss Margaret Smith; Mr. Thomas Gillispic, to Miss Harriot Bird; Mr. Henry Eayrs, to Miss Berfy Howard; Mr. Gedney King, to Miss Sally Hichborn; Mr. James Smith, of Charlestown, to Miss Hannah Watts.

DEATHS. In Dedham, Mrs. Sally Harris, Æt 40. In Newbury-

port, Mils Sally Hunt, Æt 14; Mrs. Mary Salter; Mils Judith Greenleaf, Æt 30. In Salem, Mr. John Leworthy, Æt 47; Capt. James Canada, Æt 45; Mr. Robert Proc-tor; Mr. Stephen Cook, Æt 60; Mrs. Sarah Daland, Æt 26; Mrs. Rebecca Dean, Æt. 53, wife of Mr. John Dean. In Reading, Rev. Caleb Prentifs, Æt 56. In Charleftown, Mrs. Ann Kidder, Æt 75. In Roxbury, Mr. David Ba-ker. In Danvers, Mr. Benjamin Ofborn, Æt 76. In Beverly, Mr. Jonas Gale, Æt. 30. In Attleboro' John Daggett, Efq. In Weftminsler, Mr. Herman Lincoln, Æt 60, formerly of Hingham.

In Boston, Mrs. Hannah Folts, Æt 66; Miss Betfy Bull, Æt 31; Sarah L. Blanchard, Æt 6, daughter of Maj. George Blanchard; Mr. Elisha Leonard, Æt. 66; Mr. John Bradford, Æt 48; Mr. Thomas Harris, Æt 28; Mrs. Sarah Powers, Æt 82; Mrs. Sufannah Craft, Æt 82; Mr. Pulfc, Æt 65; a Child, and three from Alms House-total 13.

## POETRY:

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. \*\*\* \*\*\*\*\*

A LIVING CHARACTER.

UNCOMMON creature, where did she obtain, Those dark and penetrating eyes of fire? That can the fostest sentiments inspire, That fweetly thrill through every throbbing vein.

Whene'er her fingers strike the trembling strings, What mute attention feizes on the foul; She every ruder passion can controul, When with a foft expressive voice she sings.

She dips her pen in Heliconia's ftream, And Genius breathes in every flowing line; Her strains mellisluous and almost divine, When love or friendship is th' inspiring theme.

Good humour animates her lovely face, Her person by the hand of neatness dreft. The focial virtues dwell within her breaft, Her accents harmony, her movements grace.

Form'd to adorn an elevated fphere,

She equally the humblest would become; Gay in fociety, but when at home Most charmingly engaging does appear. Her heart expanded, liberal, fincere, Open to charity, the neighbouring poor Blefs her, the weary traveller at her door, Meets a kind welcome and refreshing cheer.

Accomplished, fensible, yet free from pride, Courted and lov'd alike by old and young; Perfuafive eloquence hangs on her tongue, To draw e'en levity to virtue's side.

Such is dear \*\*\*\*\* what transporting blifs, Did heaven to the favoured man impart; Who reigns triumphant mafter of her heart, And calls the fafcinating woman his.

Grant to my prayers gracious power divine, A heart like hers, mild as the dawn of day; Yet ardent as the funs meridian ray, Oh make fome nymph like charming \*\*\*\*\* mine. CONRADE. Cambridge, Feb. 2, 1803.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. MARY WARREN.

DEPARTED shade! thy memory I revere, And to thy mcrits confecrate a tear; Thy pious deeds thro' ages will refound, And mourning hearts with gratitude rebound. To thee, the needy never vainly plead; By thee, were many bounteoully led, And now to thee, their grateful hearts they rear, and yield their tributes o'er thy hallow'd hier. 'Thy life tho' lengthy, and perplex'd with care, Thy christian faith supported thee to bear; In adverse feenes, no murmur thou hast giv'n Nor breath'd a figh against the will of heav'n. A life fo pious, fo exempt from ill Was thine, that heav'n wish'd not to curtail, But up to the realms of pure ethereal light, At length thy foul has wing'd its happy flight, Thy fainted spirit triumphs o'er the grave, And cheerfully refigns to him who gave.

M. Aferd, Feb. 1ft, 1803.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffes. Gilbert & Dean,

THE beautiful epitaph on Mrs. ROBINSON, written by S. J. PRATT, Eff. has appeared in the Bylon Gordie. You will oblige a friend by inferting in the Westly Magazine, the following lines, which are engraved on the nonument; and as it is expressed in her memoirs, were commentally and the second of the se posed by Mrs R. for a work of siction, and but too applica-ble to her own destiny. In making this request, I cannot refrain from expressing my composition for this lovely and unfortunate woman. They, who in her misfortunes, do not forget the indiffrations which claim every allowance from her perilous fituation, "are not of heaven nor earth." Of Mrs. Rollins industries, as a poetrfs, it would be pre-fumptions in me to give an opinion. Her works (with the exception of lone poems in the Della Croffon manner) are admired by the first literary characters in England. Tho'

Do navel s. ad Mil, I will confess that those in which she so

affectingly defcribes her own forrows, beguiled me of ma-MARIA.

LINES WRITTEN BY MRS. ROBINSON, NOW ENGRAVEN ON HER MONUMENT IN OLD WINDSOR

CHURCH YARD.

O'THOU whose cold and senfeles heart, Ne'er knew affliction's ftruggling figh; Pafs on, nor vaunt the ftoic's art, Nor mock this grave with tearless eye.

For oft when evening's purple glow, Shall flowly fade from yonder iteep, Fast o'er this fod the tear shall flow From eyes that only wake to weep.

No wealth had she, no power to fway, Yet rich in worth and learning's store; She wept her fammer hours away, She heard the wint'ry ftorm no more.

Yet o'er this low and filent fpot, Full many a bud of spring shall wave, While she, by all, save one, forgot, Shall fnatch a wreath beyond the grave.

"I HAVE OTHER FISH TO FRY."

ONE, who when ask'd could not comply, Exclaim'd, "I've other fift to fry."

A Frenchman who o'erheard the faying,
Soon mifapply'd it, this odd way in: "I vould do that vich you do vifh, " But I must go, and fry Some fife."

## THE NOVELIST:

THE TRIUMPHS OF FRIENDSHIP.

HE wished nor that any eye should see how he was affected. He took the letter apart, and shut himself in; he scanned it over and over; and, pausingly over again. At cvery revifal, his Valvate appeared more acquitted, more innocent, more excellent; while A virtues of humanity defeended on his forth, is dewon a nightly tempett, and bid the flown is full.

Ah, he cried, Valvant Pallon I find, is a fon of the fallen Adam! - Were any exempt from frailty, he furely had been the man. Yet, he fought, he refifted; and, when he found he could not prevail, he tore himfelf from temptation, though the temptation was Adelaide.—He does more, he detecks himself for partisking of the human fallibility of our nature; he denounces endless vengeance upon his own head, for having involuntarily injured the friend, whose happiness he prefers to his own existance .- This is more than to have conquered : fuch fraility rifes even above perfection !- Return then, my brother ! return, my Valvaise !- You grieve for having reluctantly bereft me of my love; bereave me not of friendship also, for so should your king be without consolation.—Return, I say, my your king be without confolation .brothes ! and I will strive to be your competitor in honour and generofity.—You would deprive yourfelf of your beloved, for the fake of your friend: but your friend shall return the boon; he will endeavour to be happy, in the happinels of his Valvaile!

The defolate Valvaise had dispatched the foregoing letter from a honse that shood far on his route to the frontiers of Norway. In his early years, at the Academy, he had contradted an intimacy with two young fludents, the one named Duplaife, and the other Chriftiern; and, when he came into favour, he prevailed on the minister to prefer his two friends to two lucrative employments in the north of Sweden. He, therefore, justly inferred, that he had a right of afylum with those who were indebted to him for

their honours and emoluments.

Duplaife received his benefactor with transport, and entertained him with magnificence. On the next morning he cautiously entered the chamber of his guest before day. Having gently awakened him,-Pardon, faid he, my dear patron, this necessary intrusion! Yesterday, toward noon, a herald arrived and fixed a writing on the town-house, whereby you are proclaimed a traitor, and twenty thouwhereby you are proclaimed a traitor, and twenty though fand ducats proposed for your head. I will not alk how you, incurred the displeafure of your king; it is sufficient to know, that he builds upon hollow ground, who lays the foundation in the favour of princes. I trust that you are not known here to any fave myself; it may be otherwise, however, and the temptation to betray you is great.—I for-bore to apprife you of thefe matters last night, for fear of difcompoling you.—Alas, while I endeavoured to appear cheerful, in honour of my gueft, my heart was wrung on his account.—Hafte, my beloved friend, cfeape for your precious life!——A fnort repast, with other matters, are

prepared for your departure; and my three swiftest hors, es, by the morrow's early noon, shall convey you and your faithful followers—fuch I trust they are—quite clear of all. danger.

Though Valvaife, at the time, regarded not his own life, yet he regarded those who approved their regard for it. He straitly embraced his host. I thank you, my friend, faid he; but I will not take the advantage of your hospitality. You are a fubject, you, are in office; do your duty to your sovereign, and the laws of your country: I refer to your lovereign, and the laws of your country: I refign-myless to your custody. I knew I was a lost man; but I will confole myself in hoping, that my depression may be the means of exalting the generous Duplaise. Duplaise, for the first time, turned an eye of resemment and indignation on his patron. Has Adolphus, he cried, another kingdom to give me in exchange for my integrity?

Or, though he had, can there be any property, any peace

to a traitor?

If nothing elfe will prevail, replied Valvaife, the law of felf-preservation must constrain you to deliver me up to justice; your own life will, otherwise, be the forfeit of my

I would to God, rejoined Duplaife, that it might even be fo: with what transport should I then embrace my fate! A death, in the act of virtue, how eligible, how defirable! I would not exchange it for the longest and happiest life upon earth.

Brother of the fentiment of my inmost foul ! cried Valvaife, be it so ;-you have conquered-it is but just, thatthe greater virtue should triumph over the lefs .opened a fmall cafket, and taking a diamond bucklewhich ithe king had stripped from his own hat, and given this favourite; Accept of this, my friend, faid he, as a kind though little remembrancer! when you shall hereafter look upon it, let it remind you, that fuch a perfon as-

your unhappy Valvaise was once among the living.

Duplaise at once turned his head and heart aside from the dazzling temptation; and thrust the gift back with a noble averted hand, talk not to me, he cried, of tokens and remembrances: is there a bit I eat, a respect I receive, any object I fee about me that does not hously put me in mind; of your friendship and your bounty? When my wife and infants are around me, Valvaile smiles in their smiles, and comes to my heart in the midft of their carefies. O, my friend, my beloved friend, even next and neartomy God! I feel no irisfemeness, no weight under your many obligations; the burthen is light and delightful unto me; and the fense of my own gratitude doubles every enjoyment that I derive from your affection.

They parted; and Valvaife put on with fuch speed; that, ere it was noon he had gained upwards of twenty-leagues, and deemed himself past danger of caption or pursuit. His principal attendant then rode up and taking out a large parie stuffed with gold of different coins, my lord, faid he, your friend Duplaite enjoined me not to prefent you with this, till the distance should put it past your power to return it; and he prays you to accept it, in part of tribute for the revenues which he enjoys for your liberality.

Valvaise, ere night, might have reached the frontiers, and have gotten clear of the dominions and power of Adolphus: but being fatigued, and coming to a large town where Christiern presided, he held it unkind to pass his

fellow student without a visit.

Christiern welcomed his patron with demonstrations of joy surpassing those of Duplaise, and with respects besitting none save his king, or rather his God. His entertainment was fuch, that the generous Valvaile deemed it ungrateful not to place an entire confidence in him; and taking him apart, he informed him of the difgrace he was in with hismaster, and of the tempting reward that was promised for his capture.

The countenance of his hoft inftantly fell on this intelli-gence, his converfe grew confored, and his demeanour con-trained. Valvatie, however, was unfulpeding of treache-y in the cafe, till he was awakened by fixty armed men in the morning.

They rudely haftened him to rife; and, having loaded

him with chains, they put him into a close carriage, and fat out on the way to Stockholm.

In the mean time, disconsolate Adelaide pined in fecret during the abfence of her beloved, and the hidden malady began to prey upon her health and complexion. At length file heard of the fatal orders that had been iffued against her Valvaise; and, casting all concerns fave those of her paifion afide, the hurried to court, and precipitately cast herfelf at the feet of Adolphus, where, happily, none were prefent fave the officers in waiting, who kept a respectful distance.

[To be concluded in our next.]

· BOSTON:

PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDAY Exching, By GILBERT & DEAN,

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And strew them o'er our native land.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP. No XVII.

Multum in parvo.
THOUGH I faid in my last number, I should dismiss the subject of matrimony, yet a letter I have received from a fair correspondent, contains fo much good fense, I cannot but give it publicity. But my own fentiments being fully delivered, which in all respects perfectly coincide with those of the rational Engenia—I shall add nothing further.

TO THE GOSSIP.

Mr. Gossip, YOUR 14th number, on the miferies attendant on an anhappy marriage, plunged me into a train of reflections on that union, which not only affects effentially the prefent life, but perhaps gives the colouring to our future existence : for that our moral character is extremely affected by our bosom affociates, we have the united evidence of all man-

I think you attributed the miferies of matrimonial life, to a precipitate choice of our companion. But permit me to affs, if you have traced the evil to its fource? Are not to aff, if you have traced the evil to its fource? Are not our falfe views of that. Subject the foundation on which we rear an injudicious choice, disappointed expectations, and the whole fabric of domestic woe? Forgetting that this life is a state of probation, that perfect felicity cannot be found, where wisdom and virtue are imperfect; We fondly statter ourselves supreme happines may be attained here; and a pure and feeling heart will most naturally feek it in domestic life. Misled by a romantic imagination, we lose the remembrance of what we are, and anticipate a union with an all perfect being whose head shall be pate a union with an all perfect being, whose head shall be wifdom, whose heart love, and whose person elegance. We forget we are frail and erring creatures, and that " even in the best and happiest union, we shall find daily much to forgive and much to pity." Are not young and amiable people, whose hearts are replete with sensibility, too apt to consider marriage as a romantic adventure, and to dwell with eager anticipation on the raptures of a few days, rather than cautious to fecure to themselves the great-est of all earthly blessings—a judicious, well-principled, affectionate friend.

If the fubject was rightly confidered, if we realize mar-riage to be "a folemn league of perpetual friendli ip;" if we examined as for pulloufly the duties, as the pleafures of we examine as reruptionary the natives, as the pleatures of friendfifty, and reflected that pure principles flowing from and supported by Religion; congeniality of foul, and a difiniterested nobleness of character, are indispensable in a friend; should we not choose with caution, and having chosen, should we not consider our friend as subject to the charity, and bear with them in love? Might not fuch a union be productive of that pure felicity, which refults from a fende of progreflive improvement; and be greatly infirumental in preparing us for "feenes where Love and

Blifs immortal reign ?"

You have promifed your renders again to confider this important subject; if you think the above remarks may be in any degree ufeful, give them publicity; if not confign to oblivion EUGENIA.

opurion Feb. 4th, 1803.

The following letters require a fmall degree of notice, some of them have waited some time.

TO THE GOSSIP.

OID GOSSIP,

I AM very much disappointed; your paper does not in the smallest degree answer my expectations; when you began, I thought to be sure we should have a fine parcel of private intelligence, fo I perfuaded Pa to subscribe to the Magazine; but you have not told us about one strange marriage, unexpected birth, or disappointment in love, in all you have written. Instead of that, you have given us

a melancholy flory about Sarah Hardwick, a dull fermon upon tattling, and three tedious differtations upon matri-mony. I declare, if you dont give us fomething more ufiful hony. Tacctare, it you don't give its formering more dyjum. I fall not take the trouble to read your flupid papers;—though as foon as ever the Magazine arrives, Ma fays, "Come Julia, come, I'll get my work, and your Pa will fit down by us," then fending my little brother out of the room, and bidding my fifter fit titil, I am obliged to go through the whole, though I believe more than half the time. Pa

tills after before I have a quarter done.

Now do, theres a dear Goffe, make it a little more enercraining; if you do nothing elfe, pray tell us about the plays, and the fashions in Boffor—and can't you give us poor girls a little advice how to get husbands?
We will trust Providence to keep them for us. Lord bless me, if women were to be fuch tame dowdies as you would have them be, though their husbands might admire them, no body elfe would, and it would be impossible for a pretty woman to exist without admiration. Good bye, you queen old foul, for I am fure you are either an old maid, or an old batchelor, or you would not have fuch old fashioned quizzical notions. JULIA AIRY.

Ipfavich, Feb. 16, 1803.

I nee leave to inform Mifs diry, that when I can find no better topics to write upon, I will certainly take up one of those very ufoful ones she fo stremously recommends; until then I must go on in the old fashioned way, whether it entertains her or not.

TO THE GOSSIP.

DEAR GOSSIP,

YOU have no the fair fex, and therefore I fair your advice an a fubject which puzzles me very much. I am a girl dathired, carefled and followed; the girls follow my fallipies, though they call them ridiculous. The men priside the hind my back, because they ice it plagues others to hear them; but though I am now nearly twenty, I never have had more than two ferious offers. Mr. Goodwill offered himfelf to me; he is a mighty plain good fort of young man; my friends thought it would be an excellent match, and I fearing nothing better might offer, accepted his addresses; but the death of a relation obliging him to go to Europe, our union was post-poned until his return. Well, Sir, fince his absence, I have lation obliging him to go to Europe, our union was pott-poned until his return. Well, Sir, fince his abfence, I have had another offer, from Billy Brilliant, one of the prettieft fellows in the world; he dances most elegantly, he plays on the flute divinely, and never contradicts me let me fay or do what I will; then he is always planning fome party or other, and fwears if I marry him, I hall do as I pleafer in every thing. I am almost distracted what to do; Mr. Goodwill is grave, talks 'of dometric duties, and dometic every thing. I am almost distracted what to do; Mr. Goodwill is grave, talks 'of domeftic duties, and domeftic pleafures, as if they were one and the fame thing. I am afraid he would expect me to flay at home and mind my family; nay, perhaps, perform fome kind of domeftic duties which I cannot mention without blufaing. I am afraid dear Goffp, he will expect me to nurfe my children. Now this I am determined never to do; there is fomething fo indelicate in it, I never could fubmit to it .- Billy Brilliant would marry me immediately; Mr. Goodwill will not be home until next fall. My guardian fays, Billy's aim is the five thousand dollars my father left me; but I dont think that, for he's in excellent business, I am fure of that, for he keeps a horfe and one of the most elegant gigs I ever saw in life. Then he dreffes fweetly, and as to money, twenty dollars for a day's pleafure is nothing in his opinion. Do dear Goffip give me your opinion, shall I accept Billy di-reetly? or wait the return of Mr. Goodwill? Answer me scon, and you will oblige Feb. 1, 1803.

Tour bamble striount, DELIA DOUBTPUL.

IF DELIA has any regard to her own honour, fhe will wait Mr. Goodwill's return; if the has any regard to that gentleman's happinefs, she will marry Billy Brilliant immediately—and if she will pay attention to the advice she tolicits, she will not marry at all, until she has more ferioully confidered the nature of fo folemn an engagement.

TO THE GOSSIP.

MADAM GOSSIP,

I AM a very unfortunate creature, will you affift me? I dare fay you can, for fuch nice old ladies as I think you

to be, always have a great many recipe's for removing freckles, tan, tetters, ring-worms, and other defects on the fkin. You must know I had a remarkably fine complexion last fummer, when I found I was growing very fat, and fome young ladies in our neighbourhood told me, if ( would drink a wine glass of vinegar every morning fasting. and cat a table spoon full of albes every night at going to bed, I should foon grow thin and pale; for I had so much bed, fhould foon grow thin and pale; for I had lo nuch colour, I used to be afhamed to thew my face. Ah, Madam, I wifh I had the same colour again; for I am pale enough now in all conscience, and I am as thin as a lath; and worse than all, my face is covered with little white and yellow pimples, with black specks in them. I have tried all the celebrated lotions and washes without effect; the physicians too have been confulted, but as I dared not tell them what had been the cause of the change in my appearance, they were at a lofs what to prefcribe. Oh, good Madan Goffp, think of fomething to help me, or at leaft let this letter appear, that it may deter others from the fame folly. Your afficient penitum Admirer, LUCIA. Jan. 20, 1803.

Poor Lucia, your fufferings atone for your folly.— Use a temperate wholesome diet, air, and exercise, and at-stain from acids; drink plentifully of milk, and be patient. Should you regain your good looks, do not murmur, though at the same time you should grow fat. I assure you I have no recipe's for improving the complexion. I study that branch of medicine which is most likely to restore, or establish the health and vigour of the mind.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

THE ITINERANT \_\_\_\_ No X.

" And unrefifted paffion florm'd the breaft." JOHNSON.

"And unrefssted peffion stormed the breast." JOHNSON.

THE passions, when highly irritated, have often proved stat. Excessive grief, or excessive joy; the sudden loss of riches or of boson friends, or the unexpected rife from misery and despair to wealth and prosperity, has sometimes overpowered nature, and extinguished the spark of sife. That real passion should hardly be apprehensive of surprising; but we should hardly be apprehensive of similar effects from countarfitted seelings. The power of an assumed passion on the mind, is, however, greater than we may at first imagine. An ador, to interest an audience, must work up his feelings to the action he would represent; and so strong are these seelings in some, that the counterfits have sometimes been as fatal as the real. These counterfeit have fometimes been as fatal as the real. Thefe observations are designed to introduce the following Anecdote, which I lately met with in a French work, and thought not unworthy a hasty translation.

" Mr. Bond, an Englishman, was a man of wit, and an ardent lover of declamation. He had taken a particular inclination to the Tragedy of Zaire; and, not contented with knowing it by heart in French, he had engaged one of the best poets in London to translate it into English. His defign was to have it reprefented on Drury Lane Theatre; but we are ignorant of the reasons for which it was rejected. At last, having no longer any hope of procuring its appearance on a regular theatre, Mr. Bond refolved to represent it himself, with some other admirers of Cothurne, in the great hall of York Buildings, a place originally defined for concerts of music, but of which he obtained the use,

by paying as much for one evening, as would hire another building for a whole year.

"The characters were cast, and the city advertised of the design formed for their entertainment. Mr. Bond, who was not lefs than fixty years of age, chose the part of Lusignan, as the most proper for his talents and his years He spared neither pains nor expense, to put himself in a condition to play it with distinction; and he abandoned all the profits of the representation to the tramsator of the

"The day arrived; no affembly had ever been fo brilliant and fo numerous. The first acts were received with universal plandits. The appearance of Lussana was inpatiently experted ;—he appeared, and the whole audience rose up, only at the fight of this venerable old man. But the heart of Mr. Bond was more affected than all. He fo abandoned himself to the force of his imagination, and the impetuolity of his lenfations, that finding himfelf too feeble to fustain fo much agitation, he fell fenfelefs, at the moment of recognizing his daughter. It was, at first, supposed to be only an affected swoon, and all admired the art with which he imitated nature. However, the length of the action beginning to fatigue the audience, Chatillan, Zaire, and Nerestan reminded him, that it was time to proceed; he opened his eyes, but closing them immediately, he fell from his chair without pronouncing a word ;-he extendod his arms, and this movement was the last of his life."

> manne For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## PREFACES-JOHNSON'S SHAKESPEARE.

Melles. GILBERT & DEAN.

ALTHOUGH I hate Prefaces in general, yet I believe there are many exceptions, wherein they become absolutely necessary, and deem it proper to compare them to the porters of great houses in London; that is, they may have more or less of good manners. Now, when a Preface gives the simple outlines of a work, or tells you to read on, but to be lenient and candid, I think it enough in all con-fcience—it is good manners. But when a writer begins by faying a great deal about this thing, that, and the other, and more about himfelf, all totally irrelevant to the work it precedes, his preface is the blustering or busy porter, who, instead of respectfully showing the house or its master, loquaciously attempts to win your favor, or infolently endeavours to imprefs you with his borrowed importance.

The only long preface I ever perused with satisfaction, is that of Dr. Johnson's critical one, in Munroe and Francis's edition of Shakespeare's dramatic works. It contains somuch patient investigation, candid exposition of the text, apposite reasoning and inference, and is written too, in a style which may be confidered as the most happy medium for prose in our Inquage that I think it would alone immortalize almost any dramatic poet; but for Shakespeare, it scems a diamond in the hands of a master, smoothing the rough edges of that high-wrought dramatic mirror, which so justly reslects human nature.

#### HISTORY.

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ON THE CHINESE.

FROM THE WORKS OF SIR W. JONES.

" THE word China, concerning which I shall offer some new remarks, is well known to the people, whom we call Chinese; but they never apply it (I speak of the learned among them) to themselves or to their country. Themselves, according to Father Virdelou, they describe as the people of Man, or of some other illustrious family, by the memory of whose actions they flatter their national pride; and their country they call Cum Cue, or the Central Kingdom, reprefenting it in their fymbolical characters by a parallelo-gram exactly bifected; at other times they diftinguish it by the words Tien-hia, or what is under heaven, meaning all that is valuable on earth."

According to a Chinese writer, named Li Yang Ping, the ancient characters used in bis country were, "the out-lines of visible objects, earthly and celestial, but, as things merely intellectual would not be expressed by those figures, the grammarians of China contrived to represent the various operations of the mind by metaphors drawn from the productions of nature: thus the idea of roughness and of rotundity, of motion and reit, were conveyed to the eye by figns reprefenting a mountain, the fky, a river, and the earth; the figures of the fun, the moon, and the ftars, differently combined, stood for smoothness and splendor, for any thing artfully wrought, or woven with delicate work manship; extension, growth, increase, and many other qualities, were painted in characters taken from clouds, from the firmament and from the vegetable part of the creation; the different ways of moving, agility and flowness, idleness and diligence, were expressed by various infects, birds, fish and quadrupeds; in this manner, passions and sentiments were traced by the pencil, and ideas not subject to any sense were exhibited to the fight; until by degrees new combinations were invented, new expressions added; the characters deviated imperceptibly from their primitive shape, and the Chinese language became nor only clear and forcible, but rich and elegant in the highest degree.

It was a very ancient practice in China, to paint or engrave moral fentences and approved verses on vessels in confrant ufe; as the words Review thefelf Daily, was inferibed on the bason of the Emperor Tang, and the poem of Shien Long, who is now on the throne, in praise of tea, has just been published on a fet of porcelain cups.

LAURA.

## INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE. [Continued from page 66.]

#### LETTER II.

From CHARLES WALLER to FRANCES CROMWELL.

WHETHER it be, that a man, who has once confessed his error, acquires boldness from it; or that desperation gives a courage unknown to nature, I know not; but although I have offended you beyond the poffibility of forgiveness, I cannot help aggravating your displeasure by another mark of my rafhness and folly.

Your filence has plunged me into a state of torture not to be conceived but by a dæmon. I am confident my letter came to your hands, for I am convinced of the faithfulnefs of the person who delivered it; yet suspense rends my beart ten thousand different ways; and I am really lost

with fear, mifery and terror.

Sometimes, I suppose that upon receiving my billet, you instantly unfolded its contents to your father, who shocked at such an instance of ingratitude, hesitates in what manner he shall punish me in proportion to my offence; and yet I wonder the effects of his wrath have not overtaken me. At other times, I conceive my punishment is delayed merely to make it the more tremcudous. When called to do the duties of my function before the Protector, I fearcely know what I do.—Now I acquire greater courage, and venture to ferutinize his looks, and watch every motion of his eye with the most painful folicitude; but this I too well know is vain. His looks never betray the fecret of his heart; and his councils can be compared to nothing but the stillness before a storm, and his execution to the instantaneous effects of a thunder-bolt, always happening when least expected.

When alone in my rooms, I am a prey to the most difmal apprehensions, ever expecting I know not what .- Now I imagine the angry Protector entering my apartment and fealing my mifery by fome terrible venguance, and tremicating my milery by ione terrible vengeance, and trem-bling when I hear a foot-flep erofling the gallery. This very morning, as I was walking with my eyes fixed upon the ground, your father called me unexpectedly.—Had the earth yawned before my feet, I ould not have flewn great-er furprife and olimay. Scarcely could I muster uprefo-lution to answer thin in the tremulous tone that I did. He took notice of my confusion. I attempted to get over it by entering into our usual trifling chat, but I could not make fo fudden a transition from apprehension to tranquillity; and he left me in the most agonizing doubt.

I had almost prevailed upon myself to have sufficient fortitude to speak to you yesterday in the great chamber, when we were for a moment left alone by your attendants; but my voice died away upon my tongue. You witneffed my diffress and saw my fufferings ;-learn to pity and for-

give them.

I do not hope for any thing but pity; justice I know must condemn me : Yet recollect, that though justice may fhine in all the fevere pomp of majefty, that mercy in whatever garb it may be beheld, never fails to captivate the good. O! torture me not thus: indeed, indeed, were I to attempt to paint my fufferings, you would think me guilty of exaggeration. A certainty of evil is a trifle com-pared to the horrors of doubt. Deign to write me but one line to express your disapprobation of my conduct, and fay that you do not despise me, and I will descend to the cold mansion of peace, while my dying breath shall murmur a bleffing on your name. I can endure your reproaches, let them be ever fo keen, but do not hold me in contempt : -the first will, indeed, confirm my wretchedness; but the latter will rouse me to madness.

Let not my memory be ever hateful to you if I fay I should not have betrayed myself, had I not conceived I was not indifferent to you.

My intellects are certainly impaired. Heaven knows what I may ejaculate.—O! for the fake of mercy, put an end to my suspense, lest I should betray both you and myfelf .-- Save me and yourfelf from fuch a terrible difcovery. -I may rave; for my brain is on fire .- I do not hope, all

I ask for is certainty.
What shall I say? In what language shall I implore you to fatisfy me ? Alas; I am compelled to use repetitions-Write-O write but one word, and may the father of all charity reward you for it.

[Tobe continued.]

## CURIOUS AND USEFFUL DISCOVERIES.

### SOURCE OF THE NILE.

THE grand defideratum of ancient and modern geography appears to be refolved at last :- Mr. P. HORNEMAN, a traveller fent out by the London Society, for making dif-

coveries in Africa, in a late communication to the fociety informs, that there cannot exist a doubt of the Nile and the Niger being one and the same river, nor could he learn that its course was interrupted by any inland sea or lake, as some have fuggested.

Mr. Horneman, at the time of making the communication, was in the city of Mouzack, the capital of Fizan, an interior kingdom of Africa, from whence a conftant intercourse was kept up with Tombuclu, Housan, and other places in the ancient Joluba or Niger. Mr Horneman, has also settled, beyond dispute, that the Oaris of Ammon, containing the fcite of the celebrated Temple of Inpiter Ammon, is the modern Seewa, as suggested by Mr. Browne. We understand Mr. Horneman takes the Koran for a paffport, and thus avoids the difficulties and dangers of his predecessors .- Gaz. U. S.

REVIEW.

Observations on the Soda, Magnesia and Lime, contained in the Water of the Ocean; sheaving that they operate advanta-geously there, by neutralizing Acids, and, among others, the Septic Acid; and that Sea Water may be rendered fit for washing Clothes without the aid of Soap. By Samuel L.

[Published in the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society.

IN confequence of numerous analogies and inductions,

Dr. Mitchell has perfuaded himfelf that the alkaline matters diffolyed in the ocean keep it fweet and wholefome by the strong antiseptic power which they pos-fess. He shews in his short, but highly interesting memoir, that they have a surther effect, which is to neutralize the muriatic acid which is always there, the feptic which is frequently, and the fulpburic which is fometimes contained in fea-water. The three alkalies of foda, lime and magnefia, combine with the three acids, in the order of their respective attractions, and as there is a deficiency of foda, the refidne of the acids combine with the earthly basis of magnefia and lime. The confequence of this conftitution of ocean-water is, that it decomposes foap by separating the alkali thereof from its oil; and thereby renders it unfit for

washing clothes.
Dr. M. is convinced that much of the fickness, fever, infection,&c.on ship board, proceeds from human na stine saccumulated in cloathing, bedding, births, &c .- through want of alkaline detergents. And he propoles, which is the principal object of his paper, to render ocean water fit for washing, by precipitating the magnetia and lime with pearl-ash and foda. Thus failors may wash and be clean without eight ther foap or fresh water: for a few casks of pearl-ash, or of barilla, taken on board as a part of a fhip's stores, will be capable of alkalizing fea-water fo effectually, as to do all the ferubhing, washing and cleaning on board. By this provision, soap may be dispensed with, and not a drop of the vessel's stock of fresh water be consumed, beyond the daily allowance for cooking, &c. Health and constort may thus be introduced into naval fervice and the engendering of fevers and pestilential distempers on board be prevented. It is easy to foresee, that, upon this plan of cleanlinefs, quarantines of veffels would be in a great degree fu-perceded, or, if they were infifted on, would be reduced to an exact fystem of purification .- Med. Rov.

THE following is the Chinese method for rendering cloth, water proof :- To one ounce of white wax (melted) add one quart of spirits of turpentine : when thoroughly mixed and cold, then dip the cloth into the liquid, and hang it up to dry till it is thoroughly dry. By the above chéap and eafy method, muslin as well as the strongest cloths will be rendered quite impenetrable to the heaviest rains, and that without the ingredients used either filling up the pores of the cloth, or injuring in the least its texture, or damaging at all the most brilliant colours.

WE learn from Bombay, that quickfilver has been found in a pure state at Cottah, in Columbo. A pit has been dug to the depth of fourteen seet, and the quicksilver, is found in five different parts of it, at a small distance from each other, in stata of earth nearly two seet thick; eight or nine pounds weight have been collected: it appears in fmall globes. We further learn, that orders have been iffued at Columbo, prohibiting the cutting of timber in the Company's forests, without authority for that purpose.

An Infallible remedy for a BURN or SCALD, obtained of a

gentleman late from Germany,
MlX fweet oil, or if it cannnot be had, fresh butter,
hog's lard, or any such unsalted substance, with slacked lime, the fresher the hetter, till the composition shall become of the confistence of paste; spread it on a linen cloth, double the cloth and apply it to the wound. It will instantly relieve the patient from all pain: renew the application once in about eight hours, for a few days, and the cure will be entirely effected.

#### MORALITY.

For the Boston WEERLY MAGAZINE.

#### THURSDAY LECTURE. Nº vII. MATTHEW VI. 13.

Ant lead us not into temptation.

" ACCORDING to the fivle of the Hebrew language, "ACCORDING to the ftyle of the Hebrew Language, a thing is faid to be actually done by a perfon, which he only permits, or gives room for being done; and of this we have feveral inflances in feripture; and in this fenfe, the phrase of this petition is to be understood, for God does not actually lead us into tempetation; for as James fays, God cannot be tempted with swill, neither tempted be any man; but only permits, or gives occasion to, our being tempted; be and accordingly Consistant and and the tempted with a finite accordingly. and accordingly Cyprian, an early writer of Christianity, acquaints us, that this was rendered in an ancient Latin verfion, Suffer us not to be brought into temptation. And this fenfe we ought to have in our minds, when we repeat the wordsof our version; but the petition is not to be understood, as if we are to pray never to be brought into temptation; because this is the common lot of all Christians, and trials and temptations are wifely appointed by God for the ex-ercife and improvement of virtue in good men; and that ercife and improvement of virtue in good men; and that others may be bettered by their example, and encouraged by the conflancy and patience, which they facw in affliction. Hence, inflead of praying never to be brought into temptations, we are taught in feripture to rejoice, when we fall into them. Thus James, 1, 2, 3, 4, My brethren, count it all Joy valeny ye fall into divers temptations; howeving this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience is but let patience have ber perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire wanting nothing. And again, ver. 12, Bleffed is the man that entureth temptation, for volum be is tried, he fluid receive the crown of life. The meaning therefore of this petition is, The meaning therefore of this petition is, that God would not fuffer us to fall under the weight of the temptations we are exposed to; that he would not fuffer us to be tempted above that we are able, but with the temptation make a way to escape. The expression therefore here of being led into temptation, must be understood of being so befet with it, as not to be able to extricate ourselves from it; to be brought fo much under the power of it, as not to be able to overcome it. God may be faid to fuffer obto be able to overcome it. God may be laid to fulfer ob-finate men to fall into temptations; when as the Apofile Paul expresses, the first support to the lusts of their own hearts; or, when he for a time withdraws his grace from those, who trust too much to their own frength. This Christ hath instructed us to prevent, by making this petition daily, which is an acknowledgment of our own inability to repel and overcome the temptations we are subject to by our nature, and the circumstances of things, and a petition for divine error on affiliance from shower carefulle we fix to de? divine grace on affiftance from above to enable us fo to do."

#### AMUSEMENT.

HISTORY OF SILK.

IN the year 555, two monks brought from Cerinda, in the East-Indies, to Constantinople, the eggs of some filk worms, which having hatched in a dunghill, they fed the young infects with mulberry leaves, and by this manage-nient they foon multiplied to fuch a degree, that manufactures of filk were erected at Constantinople, at Athens, at Thebes, and at Corinth.

In the year 1130, Roger, King of Sicily, brought manufacturers of filk from Greece, and fettled them at Palermo, where they taught the Sicilians the art of breeding the Silk-worms, and of fpinning and weaving the filk. From Spain, and from thence to the fouth of France. In the year 1236, the ladies of some noblemen first appeared in filk mantles, at a splendid ball in England.

In the year 1620, the art of weaving filk was first introduced into England; and in the year '1719, Lombe's machine for throwing filk, was erected at Derby. This wonderful piece of mechanism contains 26,586 wheels, the whole of which receive their motion from one wheel that is turned by water. Sometime in the 16th century, Edward the 6th, was presented with a pair of filk stockings, which was the first pair that was ever scen in England.

Alexander's Hiftory of Women.

UNACCOUNTABLE ANTIPATHIES.

MANY persons have antipathies of which they neither know the eaufe or the remedy. The old Duke d'Epernon, who ewed his fortune to his courage, ufed to faint at the fight of a leveret .- Marshal d'Albert could not fit at a table where there was a difh of maccaroni without growing fick. Ladiflas Jagellon, King of Poland, who difplayed an uniformly intrepid valour, during a courfe of fifty years of dangers and perils, always trembled and ran away when he Liw apples.—James the first, King of England, turned pale at the fight of a neked fivord.—Pierre Alphonfo, one of the most renowned philosophers of the 13th century, fainted at the finell of cheefe.—Chevalier Boyle fell into convultions at the bubbling of water out of a bottle.—Lamothe-le-Voyer, felt the greatest pain from the sweetest musie, and greatest pleasure from thunder and discordant founds,

THE ANVIL AND BELLOWS.

A Splenetic blackfmith, that fancied himfelf fick, would frequently teaze a neighboring physician to give him relief; the physician knowing him to be in perfect health, yet not willing to offend him, told him he must be very careful in his di-et, and not eat any thing that was beavy or windy. The blackfmith went off fatisfied-but on casting in his mind what food was heavy and windy, and being ignorant, back he posts to the Doctor, who being out of patience with his patient, faid "don't you know what things are heavy and what are windy?" "No" answered the blacksmith—"why what are windy?" "No" aniwered the backmining—why then I will tell you," faid the Doctor, "there's your anvil is heavy, and your believes are windy—do no cat either and you'll do well enough."

LAZINESS. DURING the late frost, a certain gentleman, remarka-ble for his good humour, overheard two of his fervants disputing which of them had a right to shovel the fnow off from the foot pavement—thinking example better than precept, he applied to them for a shovel to do it himself. The two servants now assamed of their conduct, insisted upon preventing him, which he fuffered them to do; obferving, he should not have undertook it, only hearing them both fay it was none of their business,he concluded of courfe, that it must be his.

ANECDOTES.

A CERTAIN Lady, of unfuspected conjugal fidelity towards a husband, to whom she had borne fix children, gave the name GRATIS, to a daughter, with which she was favored, a few years after his deceafe .- A perfon remarking upon the incident, observed, that however some might reflect on the widow, for his part he thought her excufable that, in his idea, having subjected and faithfully accompted for fix, she was undoubtedly intelled to the feventh,

AN Irish schoolmaster & Frent Le to idleness, thinking that the well known expression, " Idleness covereth a man with rags," might be amended, wrote, as a copy for one of his pupils—" Idleness covereth a man with nakedness."

LONDON FASHIONS-FOR DECEMBER.

Walking Dreffer.—Short round drefs of cambrie muslin. Pelice of black velvet, trimmed with broad lace, and lined with Lebrun's new filk. Close bonnet of black velvet, trimmed lace and Lebrun's new ribbon. Silver bear muff.

Short drefs of white muslin, trimmed round the bottem with a narrow flounce. Pelice of kerfeymere, trimmed with fwandown. Small round hat of kerfeymere, trim-

med also with fwandown.

Head Dreffes.—Mamot bonnet of blue crape. White muslin drefs, made with frock fronts. A yellow mantle embroi-

A fmall round hat of black and green velvet, ornamented with black feathers. Robe of lilac and green filk with white fleeves. Bearmuff.

A cap of white crape and green velvet, ornamented with beads and white oftrich feathers. Drefs of white muflin; the fleeves plain, and trimmed round the bottom with lace. Bear tippet.

Mrs. Lebrun's new invented hat, made of velvet, and ornamented with black firaw beads. Pelice of green kerfeymere. Bear muff.

THEATRE.

On Monday, the entertainment of The Prize. On Monday, the tragedy of Rival Queens; with the

#### INTELLIGENCE.

Thursday, the 7th day of April next, is appointed as a Day of Fasting and Prayer, throughout the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

An Earthquake has been experienced at Algiers, it continued 40 minutes. A village, near Algiers, containing 200 houses, was descroyed, and all the inhabitants perished. -The city of Constantinople, has been visited with an Earthquake, which lasted 30 minutes, at intervals. Many houses were thrown down, and the Seraglio itself was violently agitated, and the Grand Seignor himfelf took refuge in the mosque of Sophia, where an aftonishing number of people had aftembled, that building being considered as immoveable. A fmart shock was also felt at the Island of Jamaica, the 25th Dec. in the morning.

A most melancholy and heart-rending scene took place near Dover, in England, the latter end of November laft. A Dutch Transport, having near 500 fouls on board, was driven on shore, 472 of which, perssied, including 29 women and children! Imagination cannot describe the horrors attending this disafter. The sloating bodies of the fufferers, especially of the women and children, were as diffreffing to the eye, as their fluicks were to the ear of humanity.

numanty.

LITERARY.

An examination of the queftion, "who is the writer of the forged letters, addrefted to Thomas Jefferfon, Prefident of the U. S. attributed to John Rutledge, Efg. Member of Congrefs, for South Carolina," will be published in a few days in this town.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

S. T. on Calumny, fliall have an early infertion. The Sorcerefs, is on file.

A Poor Youth, shall be noticed.

Communication concerning Angelo Politian, shall appear in course with others.

Fitzwilliam, can, we are certain, afford us fomething that by its correctness will do his talents more eredit than

the Beggar Girl. Left and Death, are not rhyme. Lines by M. on the death of a late Reverend Character, are received. We are forry to reject any thing from our fair correspondent; she appears to have genius, which, cultivated with care, will in time do her honour; but in the interim, we would recommend to her, to be particularly careful not to fuffer any thing to meet the public eye, that is in an incorrect or imperfect flate. If the will examine the lines in queftion, fle will perceive the third flanza is very deficient in point of rhyme, and poetic meafure; the refrighted the principle of the grammar correct, and the band writing beautiful. We bope she will pardon our freedom, and at some future period, favour us with the effusions of her infant mufe.

We are not very partial to Enigmas or Rebus's, unlefs they poffess peculiar wit, beauty, or ingenuity; which we cannot fay is the cafe with either the flower from Cambridge, or the one, the folution of which, would be half of a king and two crooked letters.

Rebus, by Laura, next week.

Ode to Disappointment, by Henry, is more like Hope; but as one or the other, it is too incorrect for publication. We received the advertisement of Jaques Jonques, from N. Y .- thank our correspondent for the trouble he has taken, but must decline suffering it to appear in our Magazine. We respect the Fair Sex too much, to wound the feelings by intimating they could ever use such artificial aids as are therein intimated.

We thank our youthful reader for the trouble she has taken to copy the manuscript Poems; but they are too

peurile and incorrect for infertion.

The fame may be faid of the Verfes, by Elwing.

MARRIAGES.

In Boxford, Mr. Daniel Chapman, to Mifs Sally Sy-In Boxford, Mr. Daniel Chapman, to Mus Saliy oy-monds. In Newbury, Robert Dunning, Edg. of Entimwick, to Mifs Mary O'Erien. In Brookfield, Mr. Henry Mor-gan, of Bofton, to Mifs Abigail E. Bradhiaw, In Wafport, Mr. Wm. Slocum, to Mifs Anne Chafe. In Cambridge, Mr. Samuel Gould, to Mifs Martha Hunnewell; Mr. Nathaniel Rowe, to Mils Sufannah Locke; Mr. John French, to Mils Deborah Learnard; Mr. Wm. Walton, to Miss Mary Bates; Mr. Lewis Gray, to Miss Nancy Jones.

DEATHS.

In Old-York, Mr. John Young, Æt 84. In Portland, Mr. Ifaiah Hacker, Æt. 42. In New-Gloucefter, Dr. Theodore Symmes, Æt. 36. In Danvers, Mr. Jonathan Boyce, Æt. 87. In Salem, Mrs. Mary West, Æt. 86: Mr. Daniel Needham. In Uxbridge, suddenly, Mrs. Martha Draper, Æt. 51. In Woreefter, Mrs. Violati Gates, Æt 79. tha Draper, Æt. 51. In Woreetter, Mrs. Violati Usaces, Art. 52. In Norridgewook, Maine, Mr. Peter Gilman, Æt 83. In Swantey, Mr. Benjamin Hicks, Æt. 92. In Haverbill, (M.) Mr. John Lebofquit, Æt. 65; Mrs. Abigail Griffin, Æt. 55. In Chelfa, Mr. Daniel Pratt, Æt. 79. In Middleborough, Mr. Ebenezer Woods, Æt. 55. In Newburyborough, Mr. Ebenezer Woods, Æt. 55. In Newbury-port, Danl. Sillaway, jun. He was at play on the ice, fell through, and was drowned. In North-Carolina, Maj. Tatom; he has given freedom to his negroes, with his plantaion, with the flock and utenfils, for their support. In

Watertown, Mr. Joseph Bird, Æt 52.

In Boßon, Mrs. Zabiali Gore, Æt 47, confort of Mr. Stephen Gore; Capt. Joseph Shed, jun. Æt 47; Mrs. Anderion; a Child of Mr. Doyle, Æt 8.

#### POETRY.

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR ALLEN.

AH! tell me why must thou go, Sir Allen?
Oh tell me, why thou must go? The wind it is keen, a ftorm is falling, The ground it is white with fnow And forrow will fure this heart betide When thou art gone far away; Then prithee, love, throw thy cloak afide, And tarry another day.

Ah! wilt thou not? When thou'rt gone, Sir Allen, When thou far away art gone,
How shall I prevent the tears from failing?
How slife each figh and moan? Though oceans may roll between us wide, Still faithful my heart will be; And oft through the air my fpirit will glide, Sir Allen, to follow thee.

And when thou art far away, Sir Allen, Let memory often dwell, On fcenes long paft, the form recalling Of her who lov'd fo well? Then whether advertity's blaft may howl, Or the fun of prosperity shine, Remember there is one friendly foul That mourns or rejoices with thine.

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. PLEASURE.

LET other bards, in other rhymes, Display the follies of the times In each variety of measure; Be ours the task to sing of wine, Invoke the bleffings of the Nine, And quaff the gen'rous bowl of PLEASURE.

For fordid gain let others toil, And plough the main, and plough the foil, And fondly doat on hoarded treasure; Let us enjoy our little ftore With grateful hearts, nor figh for more, Since wealth is but a foc to PLEASURE.

On learned trifles fome contend, And learned antiquarians fpend O'er bones and reliques all their leifure ; More wifely far, let us employ The transient hours of fleeting joy In fongs of love, and fports of PLEASURE.

Let others count, with flattering tongue, The favors of the fickle throng, And strive to share the nation's treasure; Let us still count the loves and graces, Nor dream of penfions, posts, or places, Since these are foes to ease and PLEASURE.

Whilft others dread a fatal doom, And fink despairing to the tomb,
Filling with pain life's scanty measure;
May hope direct our prosprous way,
'Till we shall reach the realms of day, And live again in lasting PLEASURE. Eofton, Jan. 1803.

> For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE, THE NAVIGATION.

I...

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF GESSNER. IT flies! the veffel flies, that bears away To distant shores my Daphne, fair as May. Guard her, ye loves! be lull'd each ruder gale; Ye waves, flow gently by the veffels fide, While penfive the furveys you idly glide; When pennye in Farty sy our lary game, the fall folly glide, prolong her reverie, For then, ye Gods! 'tis then fhe thinks of me. When near the nodding groves that fhade the fhore, To her, ye birds, your fweeteft warblings pour; No founds be heard, but fuch as gently footh, And be, O sea, thy azure surface smooth. Ne'er, since thy daughters sought their liquid caves, A leviler charge, was trusted to thy waves. Her clear, her bright unfullied beauty shews " he lilly's white, and frofincis of the rofe." Not Venus had more charms, more beauteous bloom, When, rifing from the fea's resplendent foam, she smiling mounted first her filver car, And thone effulgent as the morning flax.

The enchanted Tritons left their noify fport, And nymphs cerulian in their chrystal courts; Regardless of their frowns, or jealous smiles, While beauty's queen each eager eye beguiles. They gaze, and held in most delightful trance, They gaze, and held in most designed.
Purfue her moving o'er the fmooth expanse.

H\*\*\*T.

Addressed to a charming Poetess, by bim, who has sometimes the bonour of moking her a Pen.

AN orator of much renown Was preaching in a country town, And mov'd his audience well: The Sexton, lift'ning 'mid the crowd,
Of the attention juftly proud,
Jogg'd his next neighbor, calling loud—
"Twas I that rung the belt!"

My underling employment, then, May have its share of credit; And when I hear extoll'd again The charming flowings of your pen, I'll boaft, " Tawas I that made it!" ~~~~~

## AN EXPOSTULATION.

HOW fhort are the pleafures of love! Soon faded the charms of each lafs! But wive by its AGE will improve-Then why should n't I take a glass? Port Folio. ~~~~~

A REPLY TO AM OLD SAYING. " Handsome is he, that handsome doth"-Can't one be good and handsome both?

## THE NOVELIST.

## THE TRIUMPHS OF FRIENDSHIP.

[Concluded from page 68.] was at once furprifed and affected by the fuddenness of her appearance and the diffress of her action. He would have spoken but was prevented. Ah, action. He would have poken but was prevented. An, my liege, the exclaimed, what is that I hear? If Adolphus has death in flore for those year wish to lay down their lives for his fake, what recompend does he keep in referre for traitors? I daderstand yob; replied the monarch; but death is due to all who would deprive me of Adelaide. Valvaise also is a traitor; he confess himself a traitor; he was seen in your embraces!—That may be, my lord; but no eye ever beheld me in the arms of Valvaise. my tota; but no five me your heart, and I will give him my kingdom.—Ah, my lord, it is a worthlefs heart, he prizes it not! he would gladly have given it to you, with all the kingdoms of the world, and with his own precious heart and life and foul also. I wooed him for myself, he wooed me only for his mafter; and when I would have retained him by my tears and my careffes, he rent himself from my arms, and vowed at his departure, that could l have joined heaven to the offer of my person, he would not accept an eternity of blifs at the cost of a fingle act of infi-

delity to Adolphus.

O, Adelaide! exclaimed the monarch, you yet know not half his worth: he, alone, can deferve the whole treafure of your affections! I wish to be just, and to render you his more than princely merit. He loved you with paffion, while he tore himfelf from you; but the love of his friend and of virtue, in a breast so noble as his, surpassed even his love of Adelaide.

In that inftant the catiff Christiern broke into the prefence. Audacity fat on his brow, and felf approbation exulted through his demeanour. He bowed low at the feet of royalty; but quickly rifing again to the top of his stature he confidently addressed the throne.

So, please you my liege, you now behold before you the most loyal, the most attached of all subjects that now are, or perhaps ever were upon earth; a man, who, in his feality and duty to his prince, finks all other duties all other confiderations. Valvaife and I were bred together from our infancy, we were fellow students, fworn brothers: his friendship procured for me whatever I now enjoy of hon-ours or possessions. He lately came to my house, claimed the protection of my roof, and in considence told me he had the misfortune of falling under your diffleading. But as foon as I underflood that he was obnoxious to my king and that the royal proclamation had iffued againft, him, I became a Sampfon in my allegiance; I rent all other ties and obligations to firreds; I had him feized and laden with fetters; and he now attends the fentence that your justice shall pass upon him.

Adolphus, for part of an hour, fat in filent aftenishment: he was shocked, he was terrified. He locked on Christi-

ern with a difgusted and indignant eye, as somewhat newly started up, fome horrid novelty in nature.

And who, wretch, at length he cried, who told thee, that the breach of all laws, divine and human, that the burfling in funder of every kindly band of gratitude and friendship, of in lunder of every REIGHY band of gratitude and triendhippole confidence and hospitality, could give thee a recommenda-tion to the favor of Adolphus: He who feels not thefe ties, can have no faith no allegiance; but is equally a traitor to his king and to his god.—Here! take this mifcreant, plunge him down into the mines, a thousand

mifcreant, plunge him down into the mines, a thousand fathom deep, from the detelling sace of the sun; and let all who are of his blood, be banished our dominions forever, lest Sweden should shortly be over-run with monsters! Pale, speechlefs, and aghasts, shood the wretched convict. Eagerly they scized upon him, and hurried him with a frantic kind of joy to execution; so odious and so unpitied; even in mifery, is the guilt of ingratitude! The king then ordered the prisoner to be introduced. Fie entered, not proudly, nor yet slavishly trailing his chains along. His countenance was fearles, but modelt and dejected; neither dared he, as he advanced, to raise his eye to the face of a master, whom he thought he had injured. mafter, whom he thought he had injured.

Come you, faid the monarch, to reproach your cruel friend for the injustice of his orders? Bleffed be the orders, returned Valvaife, that gave me once more to behold the

gracious countenance of my lord!

Then suddenly turning an eye upon Adelaide, he started and changed. Ah madam, he cried, you are here then.—Heaven be praised! You have questionless reformed the errors of a wayward fancy; and have given up your heart where excellence claims the whole entire and undivided, and where all that we are, and that we have is due.—But then I fee you not, where I trufted you should soon be exalted; I fee you not on the throne, or at the fide of our mafter.—Would you wish then, interrupted the king, to behold your beloved in the arms of your rival?—From my foul, I wish it, my lord; because I love her happiness even more than I love her person.

Adelaide, faid the monarch, though you owe me nothing as your lover, you owe me obedience as your king. I command you then to step and unbind the prisoner, and restore him to the arms and bosom of his friend.

Adelaide, with trembling hands and a palpitating heart, her afpect all in a glow, fat about her commission; but prolonged the chains of her beloved, by her hafte to fet him at liberty.

at liberty.

The monarch then defcended, and advanced with openarms, he classed, and reclassed Valvaise to his breast. O, welcome, thrice welcome, he cricd to thy late desolate mansson, the feat within my bosons!—Adelaide has told me all, has borne incont stable testimony to your truth, to an honour that is impassable, to a virtue that rifes above seduction, a friendship that facrificed whatever you held most dear to the interests of the man who put his considence in you.—What shall I do my brother, to recompense your love?—I will try—I will strive to emulate the nobleness of your example.—I will, in my turn, subdue my own passable will reflore to your generotity, what I held dearer than an empire, dearer than life.—I will yield Adelaide to her beloved—and be greater than a king in refembling Valvaise.

Long filence enfited .- Adelaide cagerly looked through the eyes of Valvaile, in fearch of the inmost emotions of his foul; and finding them conformable to the generofity of her own fentiments,--- No,my lord, fhe cried, Valvaife will admit of no enjoyment, till the lord of his affections hall be fupremely happy; till you have found to yourself an Adelaide, whose heart is undivided, wholly worthy of you by the conflellation of her excel-lencies.—I first learned to love, by admiring in Valvaise that fealty, that server of affection which he had for his mafter; and could he tafte of confolation while you tafted of regret, he would inftantly lofe the charm by which he engaged nie? I should despise, I should reject him .- No, no, it cannnot be? we jointly vowed and covenanted, at our last parting, to keep separate for your lake; and not to accept of any happiness save, what virtue and the con-sciousness of acting nobly might yield.

SMALL APPLES ARE BETTER THAN NONE! NE prize of 2000 dollars; 1 of 1500; feveral of 1000, of 750; of 500: of 100, &c. &c. yet remain to be drawn in Hadley Lottery.—A few warranted undrawn tickets, for fale by GILBERT & DEAN. Feb. 19.

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, G. G.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And hathe in Heliconia's fpring ;-Cull every flower with careful hand, And frew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE GOSSIP .- Nº XVIII.

Immunis aram fi tetigit manus, Non fumptuofu blandor bostia Mollibit aversos penatis Earre pio et faliente micâ.

" RELIGION will affift us to bear the dispensations of a wife and just God, without repining," said a pious widow, who had buried her only fon, from whose duty and industry, the had, for the last feven years of her life, gathered all her comfort, and the chief of her support. "Philosophy will do the sune," faid a Moralis, who was in the room, at the time this declaration of her fuith, and reliance on the promifes of the Bible, escaped the lips of my worthy friend. A convertation enfued; which, though too com-mon placed to be here repeated, dwelt on my mind, after I had returned from the vifit I had been making, and led me into a train of reflection, which kept me waking to a late hour. I had, on my entering my own little parlour, feated myfelf in my eafy chair, called for my uight gown, and night cap, and fuffered the fupper to be ferved and removed, without tafting any thing more than a crust of bread and a glass of wine. I continued ruminating on the suband a giats of wine. I continued runniaring of the fuo-ject, until my candle glimmered in the focket, and my fire was reduced to a glowing cinder. "What," faid I, argu-ing with myfelf, "what has philofophy to offer, that can comfort us for an eternal feperation from those we love? It tells us they are freed from pain, but does it hold out any hope of their being in a state of happiness? No, nor does it frighten, and torment us with the fear of their being in a Rate of mifery." At the moment I had fuffered this thought to pass through my mind, though the last rays of my expiring taper were extinguished, the room appeared uncommonly light-and a Being of etherial form, prefented itself to my eyes. Its features were pleafant, but not uncommonly striking; its figure rather below than above the middle fize, but of perfect fymetry; full and expressive blue eyes, animated its countenance, yet they were not indicative of great penetration, or extraordinary mental intelligence.-Its form was partly veiled by a light robe, almost transpa-tent, of a pale ash colour, and slung across the left shoulder. It certainly appeared transparent, yet its foldings were fo intricate, that though the whole contour of the form was plainly visible, no one particular limb could be distinguished. From the shoulders, which were naked, appeared small pinions of the fame colour with the robe; in its right hand it griped a ferpent by the neck, and in its left, by a filken cord, it led a heautiful large spaniel. Its hair was dark brown, neither long not fliort, but waving in half curls over its forehead, and round its neck.

"Child of mortality," faid the Vision, "why arguest thou on things beyond human comprehension? Thou art most profeoundly ignorant; art thou willing to he instructed?" "I am affured of my own ignorance," faid I, "and will willingly and attentively listen to the voice of information." "Come with me then," faid the vision, "thy reasonable defire shall be gratified." The door shoot open and I followed my guide into the open air, when touching me, I ascended with the phanton, just high enough to see distinctly, the mad multitude, which compose this nether world, yet not fufficiently high to nix with etherial beings, or soar above the reach of those forrows, sickness, vices, and follies, which insest the human species. The two former of these perfecuting spirits, my guide told me, there was no way to avoid; but the two latter were to be repelled by a light armour fearcely to be perceived, and so easy as to occasion no inconvenience to the wearer; it was called Resolution, and was forged by a mighty chief, called Integrity. This armour, when buckled tightly on, was impenetable. My guide led me to a promontory which everlooked a restiles dark tremendous sea—feveral paths

led to it, but they all terminated in one large extensive ! road, which every paffenger was obliged to enter before they raiched the thore, where they embarked to crofs this horrid gulf, in order to explore the regions on the other fide, which, though difcernable, were fo involved in mia, nothing could be seen diffinctly, except the top of a very hight mountain, on which the sun seemed to dart his enlivening rays. In this road were two figures, one in long white garments, with a crofs in one hand, and the Bible in the other. The other wore a pale blue rohe, spangled to thick that it dazzled the eyes to look at it. Its face was always varying; one moment it had the appearance of an auftere old man, the next of a young voluptuary. It hore a large volume in its hand, but on every leaf was only written, Nature. From this volume, flic kept tearing off little fragments, and feattering them amongst the multi-tude, who were passing to the sea; as they sluttered in the air they took the most fartastical shapes; but strange to tell, the book never appeared lefs. The figure with the crofs, walked with a fleady pace. The other with unfleady fleps, fometimes faft, fornetimes flow; at one moment harrying those who followed her with a terrifying rapidity to the roaring fea, and ere they could ftep into a boat be ferried over would plunge them headlong in; at thefe times fhe would hold up to their view an enchanted mirror, which reprefented fuch horrid fiends to their imagination, that to avoid the prospect, they yielded without a struggle to her precipitancy, and immersed in the black abys---were feen no more. My guide observing my astonishment waited not my interrogations, but thus addressed me. "Those numerous paths which you behold, are the ways by which the professors of the various opinions, religions and fects, which fill the world with confusion, hope to attain to a place of eternal rest. But as they almost all agree in worplace of eternal reit. But as they allot all agree in wolf-hipping one great Creative power, they all meet in that large open road before you; where they are joined by one of those two Spirits which you berold, leading on their respective followers. The one is Revealed Religion, the other is Natural Religion of as it is generally termed, Philosophy. In her youth, the was fleady, mild, and prepofferling in her manners ; but of late years, the has affumed fo many masks, and decorated herself with such confused and tinfel ornaments, that not a trace of her original form or drefs, can be feen. Her spangled robe she flutters in the rays of light, fo as to dazzle her votaries. At a distance, its appearance is beautiful, but would they draw near and examine it carefully, they would find it composed of such shreds and patches, would perceive it to be such an heterogeneous jumble, of glittering trifles, thrown on a ground, in itself as thin as goffamer, that even the weakest, and most credulous, would wonder at their own fascination.

"Observe Revealed Religion, how simple, yet how majestic her appearance; no ornament, no unsubstantial appearance to catch the eye, and delude the heart. Mark how her eye is fixed on yonder hill on which the fun beams fo glorioufly; and fee how the encourages her followers ander all their misfortunes and pains to look toward that happy region." "True," faid I, "but every one of her followers have a crofs to bear, and fome, of them appear very heavy." "Look," faid he, "at the page in the book fhe holds at which fhe points:" I looked and beheld the words—" He who endures to the end, the fame shall be faved." "Now observe," continued the friendly spirit, "what a multitude are prelling toward the fale of the gulf." I faw (for the film of humanity feemed removed from my eyes) Time with his tremendous feythe driving there along; as they approached the margin they one and all looked back, and feemed to entreat for a respite before they croffed the abyis; but in vain-they could not recede -all were obliged to venture on the troubled fea. "That fea," faid my guide, " is the ocean of Death, and is the ouly way by which any one can reach the regions of immor-At the heach waited two boats extremely large, with various departments in each. One was steered by a beautiful Virgin, who with elevated eye and placid mein. carefully gave direction to her fifter, who flood at the prow, when to throw out her anchor-when the waves arofe with threatening fury, the would fupport the poor terrified paffengers in her arms, and bid them rely on her for fafety; while a fweet gentle spirit glided among the distressed voyagers, putting water to the lips of one, wiping

the fweat from the brow of another, and with her expanfive rohe, flicitering a third from the wet and cold.- "Know you who those benignant spirits are?" said my guide.-I acknowledged my ignorance. "They are," he replied, "Faith, Hope, and Charity." In this boat, Revealed Religion embarked her votaries, and they were fafely conveyed to the opposite shore, when taking the pash to the right, they jo fed toward the hill. The other hoat, in which Natural Religion embarked her followers, was steered by Era ror, who, as the paffengers embarked, blew a thick fmoke in their eyes, that they might not perceive their danger; and if any of them recovered their fight, and perceived the threatening horrors, just as they were launching out into the foaming flood, Folly stood by to laugh and ridicule their cowardice; while Defpair, with malignant grin, urged them not to wait the movement of the boat, but plunging in, to fwim acrofs, and brave the threatening dangers. But neither boat, nor those who plunged, were long discernable, they were badly steered, all on board was anarchy and noise; a whirlpool hurried them out of their course, and an impenetrable milt flut them from our view.—
"Understandest thou this?" faid my guide. "I believe I do," faid I, "but I am an erring nottal, do thou, celefiel fpirit, enlighten my mind." "I am ever ready to council weak mortals," he replied, "but I am feldom attended to. You call me celeftial; did you know who I am, your veneration would ceafe." He then threw open his garment, and I faw on his bofom his name in large letters. Plain Senfe. As I gazed aftonifned at the Vifion, the water arose with horrid roar, to the very summit of the promontory on which I flood, it overflowed the top, I tried to escape, in vain, its cold waves enveloped me-and giving a fudden ftart, I perceived I had fallen afleep in my eafy chair; my fire was gone quite out, the night was cold; I shivering, groped my way up stairs, and very gladly crept into bed.

Debby Downright, are received, and skall in due time be noticed.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE ITINERANT-Nº XI.

"I know not which of these two I should wish to avoid most; the seoffer at wirtue and religion, who, with heartless willowing, but heart innocence and truth's or the pietis, who crawls, grown, blubbers, and servetly says to gold, thou art my hope! and to his belly, thou art my god!"

LAVATER.

FOR most of our virtues and vices, we are indebted to those with whom we associate. We naturally imitate the manners, and imbite the sentiments of our companions; and time and habit make them our own. Hence the old proverb, "A man is known by the company he keeps."

If this be true, we ought to be particularly careful in the choice of company. Our affociates should be felected from the virtuous and the good, the amiable and the accomplish at; and we should fedulously avoid those, whose ill habits and principles may taint our minds, and decoy us from the path of virtue and honor:

LAYATER has particularized two characters, within the fibere of whose polionous influence, we ought never to enter; the bare-faced infidel, who openly fooffs at virtue and religion; and the groaning hypocrite, who secretly says to gold, thou art my hope! and to his belly, thou art my

The first of these characters is generally a libertine and a debauchee, whose chief recommendation is, that he pessenger is to be a superficient selection of the analysis of the period and facred. With him, religion is priesterast, and religions men are bigots or bypocrites. He laughs at the laws of virtue and religion, and owns no other rule of conduct, than the dictates of inclination. Companions of this class, are dangerous indeed! To avoid them, is to avoid poverty, and disease, and digrace, and ruin.

The other character is not lefs dangerous; because we are here unapt to be on our guard. We suspect "no ill, where no ill seems." If we fee a man, apparently pious and devont, we at once think him worthy of confidence, and incapable of treachery or injustice. We repose a run in him, and give him the power of injuring us, which we would not allow to the openly victous and unjust. Of all

cheats, Fleaven preserve us from a religious cheat! The most detestable of human beings, is the hypocritical pietist, who makes use of religion to decoy the unsuspecting traveller into his fnare; who groans, and whines, and prays, while he plots the ruin of the widow, and deprives the helpless orphan of its bread. Shun him as you would the pestilence; pollution is in his touch! Avoid him as you would the hungry lion, that, like him, lies concealed in the thicket, ready to fpring upon his unfufpecting prey!

Although there are hypocrites in religion, yet truly re-

ligious men are our fafest companions. In their fociety. we shall neither corrupt our morals, waste our estate, nor injure our reputation. With them, we shall imbibe the principles of virtue, and learn to practife justice, sobriety, moderation, and truth, in all our transactious with the world, and in the loofer hours of amusement and relaxa-

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Moffes. GILBERT & DEAN,

LA! who would have thought that letter I wrote, in answer to that saucy piece in the seventh number, would have made fuch a diffurbance! Surely the odious creature who has taken it up, must be very ill-natured. I dare fay, Rebecca, you are fome old maid; I am almost fure of it from this one circumftance-your hinting about your mother's having a daughter, near eighteen; which to be fure is your wife felf. . I dare fay, if the truth was known, you are nearer eighty than eighteen, elfe you would never be so spiteful to a young creature. If you are such a young and modest creature, as you have described yourself to be, you never would have expressed yourfelf as you did, in the first part of your slift and awkward letter; telling about exposing naked bosoms and arms. Dear! what shocking ideas it conveys! Horrid creature!

You fay, you should not have expressed your approbation of that piece, had it not been for my answer; and you add, "verily that child is buffeted by the great enemy." Buffeted! mercy! what a shocking word! But I dare say it is well adapted to your character. No wonder you were afraid that they would not publish your filif piece. For my part I wonder they did. I don't feel half fo proud of mine being published, as I did; for I fee they publish any

As for the nonfense you tell me about your mother, what the taught you, &c. I affure you, that does not vex me at all. She is, doubtless, a clever old lady; but the can know nothing of the world, fo far from town as Lyun.

Your boafting of having fo many admirers, I confider as another indication of your being an old maid. And now to address you in your own shocking style.—Good Rebecca, (lord! what an old fashioned name) how knowest thou that my wig is red? Hast thou been to Moll Pitcher, to know what colour it is of? Pray thee, how much did it coft thee and the old witch to afcertain the colour of my wig ? For I suppose it is some trouble to Mrs. Pitcher, to conjure up her infernal agents.

Pray thee, Rebecca, half thou that fame crimfon veil, thou didft fo recommend to others? If thou haft, I should like to fee it. I dont believe it is half fo handfome as coquelicot; if it is, I think fome of my acquaintance would wear them. I don't recollect that I have ever feen one. As for paint, there are fearcely any young ladies who make use of it, fince Mrs. Vincent's lotion hath become fashionable.

I dare fay you think you have concluded your piece mighty pretty, with your quotation from fcripture. A girl of eighteen quoting passages from scripture! How ridi-culous! But, pray who was your wife scribe? I believe I know, too. I think it is Lazarus, you allude to. If I read the Bible as much as you do, I suppose I should know. Your wife mother, doubtlefs, will not let you read any thing elfe. I suppose she will not let you read Novels and Ro-Poor foul! how I pity you!
MARY ANN SMARTLY. mances?

## BIOGRAPHY.

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffes. GILBERT & DEAN,

If you judge the following defultory sketch, worthy the column, or columns, it may fill in your Miscellany, it is quite at your fervice.

MRS. ROWE.

THERE are no flights of fancy that I trace with more delight, than those included by the celebrated Mrs. Rowe, in her Letters from "the Dead, to the Living." Fond of affifting, and cherifining the deception, I follow, with facred awe, the progress of the departed spirit, and folicities to establish as a fact, the access of the difembodied intel-

lect, to the imprisoned mind, I embrace with avidity, every idea, that may ferve as a prop to a favourite fentiment.— The moral tendency of the letters in question, will hardly be denied; for whatever originates a supposition, that my conduct is still open to the inspection of the virtuous dead who merited, and who attained, an unrivalled accendancy in my bofom, will most probably become a powerful incentive to rectitude of action. But indeed Mrs. Rowe never penned a fentence, that did not look with a very benign aspect upon the interests of Virtue. She was lovely, and accomplished, as a woman, and greatly meritorious as a writer. The circumstances that marked her met al career, were peculiarly felicitous. Born to parents who knew to diltingnish, and who possessed both power and inclination, to furnish her fine Genius with every aid requifite to the perfecting its powers, the was tender-ly fostered in the fairest recesses of literature, and when, in the full maturity of excellence, she became the subject of observation, her uncommon worth obtained for her, all those diffinctions, which she most indisputably merited; and, beloved by all who approached her, she passed forward, the object of univerfal admiration. Her form was beautifully elegant, and her firong mind, the abode of Genius, and of Virtue, was eminently adomed by all those graces, that are calculated to beflow upon fociety the nioft alluring, and brightest polish.

Mr. Prior, well known in the literary world, and the

celebrated Doctor Watts, equally fensible of the charms both of her wit, and person, were among those who tendering her the fincerest homage, presented themselves as candidates for the honour of her hand—but in Mr. Rowe the hailed her congenial foul. Report, although rarely just to matchless worth, had, in this instance, borne tidings of the iplendid reputation, poffessed by Miss Singer, to the ear of this young gentleman, and he eagerly fought an op-portunity of beholding her. An affemblage of Virtues, and of Graces, feldom fail of producing an effect proportioned to their powers, and Mr. Rowe's first interview with Mifs Singer, meliorated the ftrong predilection which had previously triumphed in his bosom, into the tenderest passion. In delineating the Sovereign Lady of his election,

he thus expresses hunfelf:

"Youth's liveling bloom, a never fading grace,
"And more than beauty brankles in her face;
"Yet the bright form oregees no loofe defires,
"At once beeg gives and for fires our fires,
"And palitons thanks her own foul infpires;

" Her foul, heaven's noblest workmanship, design'd "To bless the ruined age and fuccour lost mankind;

"To prop abandoned Virtue's finking cause, "And fnatch from Vice its unreferved applaufe."

Mr. Rowe was formed to make happy the fubject of his verse: Moral, and religious fanctious completed their utheir minds feemed to be cast in one mould, and nion : their felicity was highly wrought. Mutually fusceptible of the most refined pleasures, equally enamoured of the beauties of literature, and possessing equal claims to im-mortal fame, perhaps the annuls of wedded life cannot produce a brighter example of conjugal happiness. No root of bitterness deformed the paradife in which they rationally, and gratefully cultivated the virtues, the loves and the graces; the ferpent Envy, could find no entrance into their terrestrial Eden, and the corroding breath of diffention fled no untimely mildews to blight their joys.

Many revolving months after the hour which had re-giftered their plighted vows, Mr. Rowe affectionately ad-dreffed his "Philomela" in the following respectfully ten-

der, and truly appropriate language.

"Long may thy infpiring page,

" And great example blefs the rifing age! "Long in thy charming prison may's thou stay, "Late, very late, ascend the well known way,

"And add new glorics to the realms of day " At leaft, heaven will not fure this prayer deny " Short be my life's uncertain date

" And earlier far than thine, the destined hour of fate ! "When e'erit comes may'ft thou be by,

"Support my finking frame and teach me how to die,
"Banish desponding nature's gleom,

"Make me to hope a gentle doom,

"And fix me all on joys to come!

"With fwinming eyes Pil gaze upon thy charms,

"And class thee dying in my fainting arms:

" Then gently leaning on thy breaft, " Sink in foft flumbers to eternal reft,

"The ghaftly form shall wear a pleasing air " And all things fmile, if heaven, and thou art there!"

The Angel of death was speedily commissioned to execute the fatal mandate! alas! alas! continued blifs is not the

there is another and a better world, where we have the confolation to expect permanent felicity. The promineut misfortune of Mrs. Rowe's life, was the early termination of her wedded amity. Five years only was the permitted the indulgence of those refined, and facred pleasures, which are the offspring of a judicious, fentimental and happy union: and the forrows of her heart, while bending over the grave of her husband, were a just tribute to those vir-tues she delighted to cherish, and which still existed in her own lacerated mind. Her deportment upon this fatal catastrophe, exhibited all the decent propriety of grief, all the majesty of woe.—The luxury of tears, the sadly thrilling anguish, and impressive fweets of melancholy, these were all her own .- Condemned thus, at the age of twenty eight, to mourn the exit of him who commanded the en-tire approbation of her reason, and who possessed every tender emotion of her foul-to fee him cut off in the bloom of life by a lingering and cruel diforder, fhe yet fuffered no impious murmuring to escape her lips, but bowing submif-sive to the Omnipotent disposer of events, she prepared herself to evince by the regularity of her conduct, her strong based and undiminished attrachment to the deceas. ed-and the continued through the remainder of a long life, a virtuous monument of fleady affection. She was often folicited to enter into new, and unexceptionable engagements, but still wedded to the memory of him, who was her bosom's lord, the refolutely, and uniformly declined the most flattering proposals of marriage and she exemplified in every inflance, a delicacy, and propriety of thinking and of acting.—Slander prefumed not to glance even obliquely at her character, nor to a name fo irreproachable, could the fmallest degree of censure ever attach .-Happy, exemplary Woman—juftly art thou pronounced a fit model, for thy fex. Mrs. Rowe was naturally munificent, and to the fuffering fons and daughters of humanity the was divinely compassionate. Possessing both the power and the inclination, the fought out the children of adverfity, and her benefactions were ever proportioned to their necessities, She possessed an early and ardent attachment to the pleasures of Religion, and, a confistent observer of the fystem of her election, she appealed to the fearcher of all hearts, as a Voucher for the rectitude of her life. She continued, from the demife of Mr. Rowe, a Reclufe, and exhibiting in her retirement an example of becoming refignation, the was never allured thence, but in compliance with the calls of friendship, to which she continued to ren-der the most uniform homage. And thus advancing in her blameless, her meritorious and dignified career, having at length numbered very many fucceeding years, the fupplicated heaven to grant her, when her death warrant thould be iffued, an inflantaneous paffage to the world of spirits; and the recording Angel registering her prayer, the eye of parental Deity beamed an affenting glance—The emancipating commission obtained the fiat of the Almighty, and upon the evening of a ferene day, the hours of which the had appropriated to the duties of friendfhip, in the moment of her retiring to her chamber, the was furmoned to the manfions of blifs. One of her Panegyrifts thus feelingly expresses himfelf :

heritage of the prefent probationary state of being-but

" Bleft in thy life and Genius! bleft in death! " Allow'd without a pang to yield thy breath; "The stroke unfelt and spar'd the painful strife,

"Of nature flruggling e'er fhe parts with life;
"One hour in blooming health, the next the fkies,

"Receives the faint where spirit never dies,
"Thy Gracious God thus heard thy favour'd vows, " And crown'd thy virtue with the death thou chofe.

C \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

## REMARKABLE.

## [ Selected for the Boston Weekly Magazine. ] REMARKABLE ADVERTISEMENT.

[ From the London Courier, of the 9th of Nov. laft.]

I. IOANNA SOUTHCOTT, the Prophetes of Exeter, have (for fome years) been warning the World of what is approaching, but few have believed the report; " for, unless ye see Signs and Wonders, ye will not believe, until sudden destruction come upon you." But now to be clear from the blood of all men, I warn the world at large. I was vifited by the Lord the first month in the year 1792; and, the first month in the year 1803, the first day in that month (old ftile) my fealed writings must be brought forward, that the truth may he proved. I have faid in my writings, I am the woman in the 72th chapter of Revelations, mentioned in the first verse, so my writings must be proved the first month in the twelfth year. I have repeatedly fent letters to the Rev. Mr. Pomeroy, of Exeter, from 1796, to 1800, of events to take place, and the truth has

followed: I have also written to the Rev. Archideacon Muore, of Heavytree, near Exeter; and to the Rev. Chancellur Nutcombe, of West Morchard, near Exeter; all thefe letters will be in print, with their names, when the truth

of my writings is proved.

If either of thefe Divines should think it improper to see their letters, with their names in print (which the Lord has commanded me to do) they are at liberty to be prefent to judge for themfelves; and to fee if they can prove the foreknuwledge in my writings came from the Devil; when every truth is fairly examined and tried, then, I shall, with respect, submit to them; but nu one's judgment can be attended to, unlefs they are prefent. I have, larely, published two books: one is, "My Dispates with the Powers of Darknefs;" and the other, "The Lord's answer to it;" wherein, I have mentioned the Prophesics from the Bible that are hastening on, and, where the Ministers are greatly blamed, fur not fearching the Scriptures, and warning their flock of the days that are approuching, that they may not come upon them unawares. I here, also, give liberts. respect, submit to them ; but nu one's judgment can be atcome upon them unawares. I here, alfo, give liberty and worthy characters, to be prefent at the fame time, to judge fo themselves, as well as those I have written to; and, I am told, the lord will try the nations one year, before he fends out the Destroying Angel, for he will cut short his work, in rightcourness, and bring in his Kingdom of Peace to those who believe, according to the promises made in the uld and New Testament. Letters, addressed to me, (post paid,) at E. I. Picld's, No. 3, Broad-court, Long-Acre, Londun, will come fafe to my hands. As my calling is tu the Jews as well as the Gentiles, any fix of repute are invited to come as above, and judge for them-felves. My books are fold at F. I. Field's, No. 3, Broadcourt, Long-acre, London; and at W. Simmond's, Grandy's-lane, Exeter.

SOLEMN WARNING.

[The danger as well as folly of endeavouring to pry into futurity, by the ridiculous fport pracified by many young women, outgarly called "trying of tricks."]

THE sports of Hallow-eve have been described by

THE foots of Hallow-eve have been determined the fascinating BURNS, but, whether in a way to deter from indulging in them, admits of a doubt. than one instance, terminated fatally, we have, in more heard; that they did fo, in one instance, and that to late as last week, we know .- We give the following particulars from authority, and our informant trufts that they will prove a warning to inconfiderate youth to betake themselves to amusements more rational, and less likely to be attended with unpleafant cunfequences to themselves :

"The ceremony of fowing hempfeed on Hallow-eve is known to most of our readers. A young girl of the name of Isabel Carr, servant to Mr. Mathewson, type-founder, would needs keep her Hallow-eve on Monday week; and notwithstanding the earnest remonstrances of her master, who reprefented the impropriety and abfurdity of prying into the fecrets of futurity, the would not be perfuaded from fowing her hempfeed on that night. About ten o'clock, The accordingly went into the foundry alone, with a light in her hand, which she placed on one of the tables while fhe performed her incantations. She walked through the thop feveral times pronouncing aloud the words used on such occasions—and so anxious was the to see fomething, as fhe termed it, that having feen nothing, she gathered up the feed to fow it a fecond time. In the course of this fecond fowing, according to her own account, a tall meagre figure presented itself to her imagination! She shricked aloud, and ran immediately into the house, all the doors being open. After relating all that she had seen, she went bed, placing the bible under ber head ! She rofe on Tuefday, and went through the labours of the day in apparent good health; but in the evening appeared fomewhat timid. She, however, had her fupper as ufual, and went to bed, without any fymptoms of fear. Next morning she was called, but did not answer; again was called, but still no answer. A daugther of Mr. Mathewson's then rose, went to her, and found that she was very fick, and that she had been fo during part of the night. Tea was ordered for her, but before it could be prepared, she was seized with a supor; the pulse became sunk, and breathing difficult, and the hands fwollen and blackish. A medical gentleman was instantly called. He said it was an attack of an apoplexy, which she could not survive more than ten minutes; and in rather lefs than that time she expired, the blood bursting from her nofe, mouth, &c. The furgeon, on being inform ed of the transaction of Monday night, was clearly of opinion, that the impression made on her imagination by the fancied apparition, was the cause of this fatal catastrophe."

ACCOUNT OF A VERY LARGE WHALE.

Tuefday fortnight, a whale was caft on shore near county of Wicklow; though very young in ap-

pearance, it was of confiderable fize, nearly as large as that lately taken at Dover, which meafured in length 80 feet, and in height 10 feet; being alive when put on shore, its throat was immediately cut, and to great was the effution of blood, that it bled upwards of ten hogfheads. It was cut up in various pieces, and divided among a number of the inhabitants; one gentleman has converted the jaw-bones into gate-posts and duor-cases,; the oil taken from it has been fold fur 100l. A few hours before it came on thore, one or two more were feen in company a little distance from land, and the fpectators were so associated at the fight as not tu be able to conjecture what they were; from their fize they had the appearance of large vessels partly sunk; but one of the monsters having raised its tail, and thrown a quantity of water in the air, terrified the boatmen from venturing towards then .- I.ond. P. of Nov. 4.

## AMUSING.

[Selected for the Boston Weekly Magazine.]

CHARACTER OF THE ENGLISH LADIES.

[From a French Paper.]
THE English Ladies are timid; but when one has excited their confidence to a fufficient degree, they are extremely amiable, converting very agreeably, and without affuming any airs; they read much, not to avoid ennui, but to inform themselves: hence their studies are profitable; they are full of benevolence, and have more gaiety of mind than of manner, which is far from being a defect. The custom which removes them from the fociety of men, is very difpleafing to them; but they fuffer much more from anuther cuftom, which requires that in England a woman should be confidered less as the companion, than as the property of the husband; hence our French Ladies would be much assonished at the refervations which an English lady often inferts in hermarriage contract. In uniting her fate to that of aman, fhe is occupied only in contending in favour of her liberty, and this is not always a ufeless precaution. Yet Englishmen are not jealous: their fault is that they do not attend fufficiently to women, whose company keeps them in restraint

DREADFU CEPTES OF JEALOUSY.
THE following adecdote of the effects of Jealouty on the
model of an Egyptian is recorded by Denon, in his travels in
Egypt, and will lervy to illugitate the manners of that people. "On the fecond for smarten across the defart from Alexandria, fome foldiers met, near Beda, a young woman, whuse face was smeared with blood. In one hand she held a young infant, while her other was stretched at random, in fearch of any object that might strike or guide it. Their curiofity was excited. They approached, and heard the fighs of a being who had been deprived of her fight! Aftonished, and desirous of an explanation, they questioned her; and learned that the dreudful spectacle before their cyes had been produced by a fit of jealoufy. Its victim pre-funcd not to murmur, but only prayed in behalf of the innocent who partook her misfortune, and which was on the point of perishing with misery and hunger. The foldiers, struck with compassion, and forgetting their own wants at the fight of the more prefling necessities of others, immediately gave her part of their rations. They were supplying her with part of the water which they were likely foon to be without themselves, when they beheld the furious hufband approach, who, feafting his eyes at a distance with the fruits of his vengeance, had kepthis victim in fight. He fprang forward Inatched from the woman's hand the bread and water. that last necessary of life which pity had given to misfortune. "Stop," cried he, " the has loft her honour; the has wounded mine; this child is my shame, it is the fon of guilt." The foldiers refifted his attempt to deprive the woman of the food they had given her. His jealoufy was irritated at feeing the object of his fury become that of the kindnefs of others; he drew a dagger, and gave the woman a mortal blow; then feized the child, threw it into the air, and destroyed it by its fall: afterwards, with stupid serocity, he ftood motionicis, louking stedfastly at those who surrounded him, and defying their vengeance .- Lond. P. Nov. 12.

SEVERE CONFLICT.

IN the history of the Clam, (Mya arenaria) in the Historical Collections, we have the following account : Gentleman net far from Boston, ordered a number of Clams to be dug, and to be put into his cellar, intending to make use of them as bait. They remained there soveral days, when the shells, as usual, beginning to open, a rat thrust his paw into one of them, attempting to pull out the wurm. The two shells, closed together with force and held him fast. As the clam was too big to be dragged through his hole, the rat was unable to make his escape; and at length his cries excited the attention of the samily, who came and saw

him in the fituation deferibed. The clara continues alive feveral days, after it is taken from its hule .- Sules Reg.

ANECDOTES,

A COMPANY of fcholars, going a hunting, enjoined on one of the company, who was ufually very talkative, topreferve filence, or he would frighten away the game. However, upon fpying a number of rabbits, he vaciferoufly exclaimed, " Ecce! multi cunniculi!"—when they disappeared in a moment. Being chid by his companions, he replied, " Who the devil would have thought the rabbits under-Rood Latin ?"

THE word IMPARTIAL, will admit of being applied in a variety of eafes; but one of the moftcurious application of it occurs in a Connecticut paper, in which a nan advertifes an "IMPARTIAL account of a hail florm!"

AN advertisement in an Irish paper, ferting forth the many conveniences and advantages to be derived from metal raindow fishes, among other particulars, observed, that "these sames would last forever; and afterwards, if the owner had no use for them, they might be fold for old iron."

#### INTELLIGENCE.

[Boston, Saturday Evening, February 26, 1803.]

Meffrs. Munroe & Francis, have iffued the 2d number of Shakefpeare's Plays: and Mr. E. Lincoln, the 5th of Cheap Repofitory Tracts.

IT is affirmed, and we hope with truth that two beds of Coals have been discovered on the banks of the Raritan in Coas have been directed on the gasts of the Astron in New-Jerfey, between New-Brunfwick and Amboy. They are in plenty in Nova-Scotia and Virginia. We hope fearch will be made for them nearer to our own State.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Amanda's Fable, is not very elegant or very applicable. Elegy, on the death of Mifs \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* ; very indifferent verse, and incorrect language.

We admire the piety of Adolefoentulus, but not his poetry. The beautiful Ballad of Lucy, shall early enrich our poetical department.

Jacob, the Parricide, shall be remembered.
The Hermit, will, at some suture time appear.
Lines on the destruction of the Museum, though extremely bathetic, would, we imagine, if prefented to the public eye, draw forth more fmiles than tears.

A Biographical fkeech, of Anthony Beneret, is in typt and fhall appear in our next.

MARRIAGES.

In Salem, Mr. Afa Kilham, to Mifs Hannah Meal; Mr. Benjanjin Prodor, to Mifs Hannah Archer. Mr. George Valpey, to Mifs Dorcas Abbot. In Leominster, Thomas Legate, Efq. to Miss Mehitable Cales. In Hopkinton, Mr. John Fairbanks, of Boston, to Miss Hannah K. Dench. Cambridge, Rev. David Kendall, of Hubbardstown, to Miss Sufanna Jarvis.

In Boiton, Mr. William Pratt, to Miss Clarissa Hadley; Mr. Eben Chittenden, to Mifs Patty Ingraham. Mr, Luther Spaulding, to Mifs Elizabeth Flagg.

DEATHS. In Freetown, 11th inft. Mr. Thomas Weft. Æt. 100 and 3 months. In New-Bedford, Mrs. Alice Ruffell, Æt. 24. In Andover, Mr. Joseph Stevens, Æt. 54. In Haverhill, Mrs. Betfey Howe, Æt. 42. In Dresden, (Maine,) Mr. Crawford. He fell through the ice with his horse and fleigh and was drowned.—In Connecticut River, (drowned) Mr. Ephraim Root, of Pierement, and two other men. They were coming down the river, with a loaded fleigh and two hories, when the ice gave way, and all were loft! In Salem, Mr. Win. Proctor, ££, 43; Mr. John Dean, ££, 66. In Northampton, Mrs. Abigail Lyman, ££, 24, formerly of Bofton, confort of Eraftus Lyman, ££6, 11, £600, Mr. J. S.

In Bofton, conjort of Eratius Lyman, Edg.
In Bofton, Mr. John Allen, Æt. 66. Mr. Andrew
M'Donnel, Æt. 23. Mr. Nathaniel Spear, Æt. 40; Mr.
John Amory, a native of Germany, Æt. 49. Mrs. Joanna
Willifton, wife of Mr. Joseph W. jun. Æt. 28. Mrs. Perfis Fofter, wife of Mr. Thomas Fofter, jun. Æt. 29; a child of Mr. Lucas-a black man ;-total, 8, for this week, ending yesterday.

Last evening, Mr. Peter B. Chaigneau, Æt. 69. His funeral will be to-morrow afternoon, at 5 o'clock, from Mr. John Ruffell's dwelling-houfe, Federal-freet

THE CLOSE.

HADLEY Lottery will foon complete drawing—first drawn blank un Monday, entitled to 2000 dollars. The wheels contain feveral other valuable prizes. Few warranted undrawn tickets for fale by Gilbert & Dean. A lift of the prizes and blanks may be feen.

## POETRY:

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### EXPIRING AMITY.

OF all the ills a mortal lives to mourn, From friends, from wealth, from a lov'd country torn; Exil'd by penury-or aught beside, Which from fweet peace a wanderer may divide. Yet still resources in the breast arise, And hope the diftant gleam of light fupplies; He may return—his friends again may meet, Fortune may fmile, his joys may be complete; Forward he looks, and in perfpective views, Seenes which immigrates. Scenes which imagination oft purfues.

But that keen anguish, which incessant fprings, Which fome new pang with recollection brings, Offspring of love transform'd to deadly hate, Unrivall'd stands in the dark book of fate.

The female heart for amity delign'd, Enraptur'd haftes the bands of truth to bind, But ah, how deep the shafts of forrow pierce, When gath ring glooms her promifed joys enhearfe, When friendship dead—upon the facred hier, She lives to shed the solitary tear!

How fad to view the once expressive eye, Which gliftened with endearing amity, Now turn'd indignant-while the glowing cheek, And every look, a thoufand daggers speak All up in arms against the friend helov'd, Who was for many a length'ning year approv'd! For whom the dearest sympathies were felt, And in whose breast responsive kindness dwelt. To see assiance yield its calm retreat, And Difcord mounting the long hallow'd feat.! Malice ejecting each inherent grace, Which gave to amity an Angel face.

Great God! what deep regrets the heart must swell, And the bereaved foul to grief impel! Nought can support, or mitigation yield, Except indifference the mind enfhield; For at the heart, should that attachment glow, Which flows fpontaneous, and must ever flow, And though repeated infults it receives, It still esteems, and still unceasing grieves; Nought can the anguish of the mind affuage, Nor diftant prospects the lorn foul engage ;. Hope, blifsful folace, dies within the breaft, We are not e'en in expectation bleft, For well we know if Friendship once expires, Nor art, nor mature, can relume its fires.
HONORA MARTESIA,

~~~~~ For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN, If the following extract strikes you favourably, you will, by giving it a place in your Magazine, oblige Tours, &c., R\*\*\*\*\*

## THE FOLLY OF ATHEISM, AN ONE BY DR. DARWIN.

" I am fearfully and wonderfully made."

DULL Atheift! could a giddy dance Of atoms lawlefs hurled, Construct fo wonderful, fo wife, So harmonized a world?

Why do not Arabes drifting fands, The foots of every ftorm,
Fair freighted fleets, the child of chance,
As gorgeous temples form?

Prefumptuous wretch! thy felf furvey, That leffer fabric fcan; Teil me from whence th' immortal duft, I he god, the reptile man?

Where wast thou, when this poplous earth from chaos burst its way,
When stars exulting fang the morn,
And hailed the new-born day?

What, when the em'oryo speech of life, The ministure of man, Nursed in the womb, its slender form To stretch and swell began?

Say, didft thou warp the fibre woof? Or mould the fentient hrain?

'Thy fugers fretch the living nerve? Or fill the purple vein ? .

Did'ft thou then bid the bounding heart Its endless toil begin ? Or clothe in flesh the hard'ning bone, Or weave the filken fkin ?

Who bids the babe, to catch the breeze, Expand its panting breaft; And with impatient hands, untaught, The milky rill arrest?

Or who with unextinguish'd love The mother's bosom warms, Along the ragged paths of life To bear it in her arms?

A God! a God! the wide earth fhouts, A God! the heavens reply; He moulded in his palm the world, And hung it in the lky.

Let us make man ?-with beauty clad, And health in every vein; And, reason thron'd upon his brow, Step'd forth majestic man.

Around he turns his wond'ring eyes, All nature's works furveys Admires the earth ! the fkies, himfelf ! And tries his tongue in praife.

Ye hills and vales! ye meads and woods! Bright fun and glittering stars !-Fair creatures, tell me if you can, From whence and what I am?

What parent power, all great and good, Do theie around me own ; Tell me, Creation, tell me how To adore the vast unknown!

...... For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

MESSRS, EDITORS,
SEEING you have among your correspondents, some ingenious folvers of Rebus's and Riddles; I send you the

A REBUS, of robieb a Solution is requested.

TAKE one half of a Grant feet which millions have died,
With a portion of light for which chousands have fight'd,
And you will find a higher sentiales name,
Which ranks with Revocts or More's in literary same.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAM,
THE following lines on our immortal FRANKLIN, are from the pen of Mons. Duboure, who was the first Frenchman that publickly espoused the cause of the Ameri-cans. If you will give them a place in your Magazine, you will oblige a customer.

IL a ravi le feu des cieux-Il fait fleurir les arts en des climats fauvages; L' Amerique l' a placé à la têtedes fages; La Grèce l' auroit mis au nombre de ses Dieux. 87 A Translation is requested.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

IN the North burying ground of this town, there is a grave Stone, with no name, date or infeription, excepting the following fix lines, which I think worth preferring your uffell Repofitory. The Stone appears to be about one hundred years old.

2 ours, FITZWILLIAM.

What is't fond mortal that shou would'ft obtain, By fpinning out a wretched life of cares, Is it to act thy childhood o'er again, And cry for cake when thou'rt advanc'd in years?.
Who leaves the world like me, just in my prime,
Speeds all his business in a little time.

## INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE. [Continued from page 70.]

LETTER III.

From Frances Cromwell to Charles Walter.

YOU have alarmed me beyond meafure by your last letter: indeed the agitation iuto which it threw me was eletter: indeed the agitation into which it threw me was fo great, that I have not yet recovered it; nor do! perfectly know what I am now writing, fuch is the hurry of my fpirits. I am confcious I ought not to have anfwered either of your letters; but I choofe to do fo for two reafens:—fift, because I think it a question of humanity, to alk you from what action of mine, you first thought I could return your passion; for this you feem to hint at—And I

entreat you to answer me candidly; for by doing so, you entrear you to aniswer me canaday; for by doing 10, year may, perhaps, not only clear up a mystery to me at pref-ent; but alfo, when you find it, was a trifle, from while no politible inference couldbe drawn, except by a person whe wished to be deceived, you may be enabled the better to combat with your love, since you find it was never return-ed. Write me then, the circumstance that hath caused ed. Write me then, the circumflance that hath cauled fuch a misofrume to you, and which has been the fource of fuch terror to me. I cannot help requesting you to gratify my curiosity thus far, although I am well acquainted with the dangers of such a correspondence. My second motive is this, your faying you was just going to speak to me in the great chamber. My God! how could such an idea enter into your imagination? Sure some malicious daemon must have inspired you to do an action, likely to be attended with fuch tremedous configurators to us both! attended with fuch tremendous confequences to us both ! You fay you love me :- have, then, at least, the discretion and charity not to utterly destroy me.

I have not had a moment's relaxation from fear fince I peruscd your letter: let not desperation carry you so far as to make such another resolution; and calm the trans-

ports of your madnefs.

Be cautious not to impute any, thing I have faid to a return of affection. I would wish, however, to relieve you, and therefore I cannot finish this token of my imprudence without adding some efforts to advise you; yet how shall I attempt it, when you have declared, that you have struggled, and in vain—that you have combated with your unhappy diforder, and have at last tranquilly resigned your-felf to fate? How can a weak semale hope to say any thing felf to fate ? How can a weak female hope to fay any thing to move you to another effort, when your fuperior underflanding has fo often effayed it without fuceefs? And yet I have often heard my father fay that the mind is prejudiced by another's reafoning, although it advances no argument, but what has been already thought of and rejected. Neverthelefs I hope not to convince, I only with to advante your conduct by my most carnest prayer. Rouse, fir, fromyour fatal legarity which has so benumbed your better reason, nor think to find an excuse by railing at deftiny; for I have, frequently heard you tell me that no such thing existed: and that we ourselves are the desires of a neither than the such that we have the desired of a neither than the such that we have the such that the such that we have the desires of a neither than the two surfelves are the desires of a neither than the two surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of a neither than the surfelves are the desires of the surfelves are the desires of the surfelves are the surfelves are the desires of the surfelves are existed; and that we ourselves are the deifyers of a principle that hath no existence but in the minds of the weak and idle.—You owe this attempt to God, honour and morality, to yourfelf, and to me. [To be continued.]

MORALITY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THURSDAY LECTURE. No viii.

I. Kings xix. 4, And he requested for himself that be might die; and said, It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life.

WHO does not mourn the frailty of human nature, and the occasional weakness of the strongest faith ! Elijah, that bold and faithful prophet of the Most High; Elijah, who was fed by the ravens of the defert, who could miraculoufly replenish the hazrel of meal, and the cruse of oil for the widow of Zarephath, and wrelf from the hands of death her beloved child; Elijah, who, defying the power of an idolatrous monarch, rebuked him to his face, and, in the prefence of his courtiers, flew four hundred and fifty of his prophets; Elijah—is here flying, like a coward, from the face of an impotent woman, and peevifuly withing to die, on account of her tiweats!

on account of her tiweats!

This eminent fervant of religion is not the only instance of inconsistency in good men, which the scriptures have recorded. Abraham, the friend of God, was once guilty of base prevarication. Moses, the pattern of meckness, once practifed the most impious temerity. David, the most upright of princes, and the ornament of his age, was once guilty of adultery and murder. Hezekiah; in the general, remarkably pious and humble, was, in one instance, as remarkable for his pride and vanity. And the aposite Peter. who cheefully submitted to crucifixion, for the fake of the gospel, was once the prosance denier of his lord!

What is the inference from these facts? The serrouses as Reservous experience of the prosance of the

TURES ARE DIVINELY TRUE. They exhibit a faithful picture of human life in the early ages of the world, and of the conduct of Providence towards good men. facred writers been actuated by a faire of imposture, in-flead of publishing, they would have concealed, the failings and crimes of themselves and their heroes. But they freely narrate their vices as well as virtues, and are contented to be numbered, through all fuegeeding ages, among the transfereffers of mankind, rather than facrifice a particle of the

PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDA BY GILBERT & DEA'

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To foar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in Heliconia's fpring Cull every flower with eareful hand, And firew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP .- No. XIX.

Fervens difficile bile tumet jecur, Funi nec mens mibi, nec color, Gerta cede manent :

MY correspondents increase so fast I have now five letters before me, which require attention. One tells me of a fifter addressed by a jealous lover, whom she fears will make a morose tyrant, if converted into a husband. Another alks me, "what is Love?" A third complains of a hardthip ariting from avarice or prudence, in her parents. Debby Downwright, tells a plain truth—and Levi, thinks I have not given the Devil his due. I shall answer them in the same order in which I received them, and must therefore give precedence to my fair friend, Sufan Sympathy.

TO THE GOSSIP.

MANY, very many, are the evils arifing from Jealoufy; and there is scarcely a human being, who does not, more or lefs, entertain fuch unliappy thoughts. Many flattering profpects, and even the peace of families have been deflroyed by this monfler of the human heart. My fifter, who is older than myfelf, has refpects paid her by a tolerable clevother than mylean, has repect part has a y tone above, are man, if I can except jealoufly, and what is vulgarly ealled, "weaknefs in the upper garret." They are both fond of each other, but his jealous difportion is very often vifible to others, belides his dear! Our parents too, often observe it, especially when she does not happen to be at his call.-We have both been warned of its baneful effects, and our parents advice has proved correct.

Jealouty! I am not capable of painting thy fiend-like de-formity! This is the reason of my making application to the Goffp - any thing on the subject, coming from such a master of the human heart, "will guide many in the way they should go," in order to avoid the tormenting fiend.—I have, for fome time, refolved addressing you on this fubject; and I shall wait impatiently for your information and instruction, on this all important affair. As this comes from a young female, I do not think you will publish it; although I find you treat your correspondents with eandour, even thould they be as impudent as Timothy Dozumuright.

I am yours, SUSAN SYMPATHY.

Salem, Feb. 14, 1803.

JEALOUSY, is faid by fome, to be the offspring of love; but it is certainly not of that kind of love, which should exift in a married ftate, in order to its being permanently hap-I would not have a friend of mine, enter the matrimenial pale, with a person, whose bosom nourishes this degrading passion, whether male or female; though their form was modelled by the hands of the graces, their man-ners embellished by the highest polish education could give, and their fituation in life fuch as declared them the first favourite of fortune. A man; married to a jealous woman, can have but little comfort in his domestie circle; when once the passion is awakened, every incident adds fuel to the flame. The common civilizies of life are conftrued into marks of attachment. He cannot go out, but she fufpects a meeting is appointed with fome woman, more favoured than herfelf; does he ftay at home unexpectedly, woe be to the woman who should call in to make a friendly or neighbourly vifit. She becomes immediately an object of furpicion, especially should she be young, handsome, or accomplished; her unaffected good humour, the irritable wife will call artful fnares, to entrap her hufband's affections, and it is ten to one, but before the evening is over, fuffers her petulence to be fo apparent, as to affront and wound the fensibility of a person who never harboured any but the most friendly dispositions towards herself, and isnocent towards her husband. Nay, it sometimes happens,

as to suspect her own female domesties, and even her nearest relations. I have frequently witneffed fcenes of this kind, when I have been certain there was fearcely a particle of love in the bosom of the woman who acced thus ridiculously, to plead in excuse for her folly. The passion which thus operated to the torture of herfelf and others, originated in envy and felfish malignity; it was not the love she bore her husband, excited it, but the hatred she felt towards those women who poweffed greater beauty, wit, fense, or accomplishments, than herself. I never see a young woman feem uneafy, turn uncommonly red, or pale, when another is commended in her prefence, but I fay within myfelf, that woman, when married, will be jealous of every female in whom her hufband shall happen to fee any good qualities. The fituation of a man, united to an envious or jealous woman, is certainly much to be commiferated, but its horrors fink into nothing, when compared to the fate of a woman who has a jealous husband. A man can leave his house, and mix in society, whither his wife cannot follow linu. He can form focial or pleafurable parties, without confulting her; and if the continues to torment him, however he may once have loved her, he will do it without regard to her tears, threats, or reproaches-and he is right fo to do; if he has no pleasure at home, he is free to feek it where he can find it, without incumbering himfelf with a companion, whose chief aim is to embitter every moment of his life.

A woman who has a jealous lufband, especially if she is a woman of seeling and delicacy, endures the most excru-ciating anguish, which the human mind can suffer. The fuspicion degrades her in her own opinion, and awakens implicion degrades her in her own opinion, and awakens fuch an indignant fenting the man who could thus unjuftly humiliate the chard-stylende life is a warfare of contending emotions. Conficious that no error, no provocation whatever, on the part of her hufband, could excure a failure in her cyn, latty, file ftruggles to suppress those feelings of refentment, and to behave toward the man the had vowed to obey, with that gentlenefs, attention, and uniform good humour, as may ferve to convince him that his doubts of her honor and purity, were perfectly ground-lefs, and highly injurious. But all this is frequently of no effect-he views all her actions through a false medium, catches eagerly at every little inadvertancy that may ferve to corroborate bis suspicions; and even, in direct opposition to his own positive knowledge of her purity and general unoffending disposition, will listen to every suggestion which envy, ill-nature, or malice, may affert, to her prejudice. Nor is it men of strict morality, who are most addicted to this passion-on the contrary, it often happens, that the man who will not suffer his wife to breathe an accent of approbation of any other man, will not hefitate openly to avow his preference of other women; nor would abstain from visiting any woman, whom he honoured with his approbation, though certain, by fo doing, he gave anothins appropriate pang to the heart of the woman, already depressed to the earth, by his unworthy suspicions. My correspondent Susan, says, her fister's lover is deficient My correspondent Sujam, says, her fifter's lover is detected in his intellectual powers, for fo I understand the expression, "evad in the upper garret." If so, he is more to be dreaded than a man of sense, Ignorance easily imbiles prejudices, and adheres to them, when imbibed, with the most impenetrable obstinacy. A man of sense, will hear reason, will judiciously investigate circumstances, not constant, when the sense is the sense of the sens demn without very apparent cause; but a fool will form an opinion, and whether right or wrong, refuses to recede from it—not that he can defend it by rational argument, but it is bis opinion, he knows it to be right, because it is so. If there is one frate more to be dreaded by a woman of fenfe and feeling, than another, it is a union with ignorance and obftimacy. But there are women in the world, and not a fmall number, who, poffessing little fense, and less fensibility, are content to be governed, fo that they can be maintained; and care not whether their lord and mafter be a wife man or a fool, fo that he supplies them plentifully with the means of indulging in indolence, and luxury. Such women, it is true, often awaken in the minds of their spouse, a something like jealoufy, but they are fo entirely indifferent as to what he thinks or what he fays, that the doubting hufband refting on the known inanity of their difpolition, troubles himself little about them, and finding his anger is of no con-

this unhappy wife will fo far degrade herfelf, and hufband, | fequence, fuffers them to go on in that kind of liftlefs vegetating flupidity, that fearcely deferves the name of existence. But as I do not prefume the lister of Sufan, is a woman of this description, I advise her to be cautious how she permits a weak minded, jealous man, to have a right to domineer over her, confirme her most innocent attachments into cri-nimal affection, watch and misinterpret all her actions, affert opinions which she knows to be absurd, and oblige her tacitly to acquiesce, in direct opposition to her own better judgement.

Jealouty never is the effect of real love; we cannot per-fectly love, whom we do not respect and esteem; and where we respect and esteem, we have such entire considence, that it would be as easy to perfuade us it is dark, when the fun thines in full meridian fplendor, as to lead us to doubt the truth of an object fo honored, fo reverenced. If a lover fufpect the fidelity of his mistress, without a cause, he may be inspired with a passion which too often bears the name; but I dare affert, he is a stranger to love.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE,

THE ITINERANT No XII. -" Trifles light as air."-SHAKES .-

WHO among the fons of Adam has cleaped the harmlefs ridicule of woman? And who is weak enough to be offended at her innocent volubility? It is the prerogative of the fex to talk;—"ye gods! how they can talk!"—and, like the poet, "give to airy nothing a local habitation and a name." To shew my own philosophy; I shall give Miss AMANDA's letter entire; and, to punish her, condemn her to see it in print.

" TO THE ITINERANT

"Heigh no! Well, Mr. Itinerant, of all mortals, you are the dulleft. I am tired, tired, tired to death. I wonder who and what you are ;-you must be some old fellow, not worth a kiss-that's certain. You are always moralizing, and preaching about virtue and vice, and never pay any more attention to us ladies, than if we were unworthy of notice .- I take the liberty to tell you, that you are confoundedly ill-bred; -and you may repent it too. What other fcribbler has ever prefumed thus to neglect us? Has not every one thrown himfelf at our feet, and been proud of loading us with his awkward compliments?—"Tis very well—But I dars vow, you are fome disappointed old batchelor. Now, pray tell us, have you not been refused by some cruel fair one, and therefore fwore hatred to all the fex ?--Poor foul! you fould have tried another-all girls are not alike-and there are enough of us, in all confcience.

" Now, if this is not the cafe, do try to be a little finar fonctines, and fee if you cannot afford one a little anusement; for I can positively bear your serious stuff no longer. Cannot you invent a little piece of cannot you meet a little piece of feathalf or give us a fhort love forcy, about Emilie's being met, by a tall, handfome young fellow, one morning, as fhe was walking in the fields, and that they were institutionally in the fields, and that they were institution of each other;—that he talked nonfanfe to her, and she blushed, and—and so on ?—Now I am not feriously your enemy—and if you will endeavour to amuse us a little, I will forgive your past duliness and difrespect, and send your letter once in a while to enliven your The prints. You may ridicale the fathions as much as you pleafe, and fay what you will, about transparent dreffes, and fay what you will, about transparent dreffes, and according to the price of a pin about fuch things, I affure you. We read them, in order to laugh at the ignorance and flupidity of those who feribble them. I protest, I do not believe these fellows ever fee a lady, except in public; and if they should have the misfortune to be in company with one, they would not dare to fpeak to her. They are as ignorant what clothes we wear, further than a gown or pelice, as a Hottentot, or an American favage; my lab-dog would teach them their A, B, C—and yet they have the affurance—but they are beneath our refentment.

Out of pity, however, to these gentlemen who are se much concerned about our health, I can affure them, that we are as well fecured against the inclemency of the season as they are; our, dress is sufficiently warm for comfort orfor health; and I would advise them to spare their remarks on women, till they know more about them .- But, Mr. Itinerant, I have a better opinion of your knowledge, or I awould fend you an inventory of a lady's drefs, according to the prefent fashion, which would vindicate us from all their icandalous imputations.-Now I hope you are a young man, notwithstanding you are so grave; and I have a defire—But here comes Miss FLIRT to interrupt one, fresh from Cornhill;—after having tumbled every piece of goods in the whole street, and bought nothing, she is now come 

## " Bofton, Feb. 28."-BIOGRAPHY.

ANTHONY BENEZET.

TO philanthropifts in general, and the admirers of John Howaro, in particular, it will be no ungrateful information, that while he was breaking the bands of affliction on this fide of the water, a congenial fpirit was engaged in a fimilar purfuit on the continent of America, and that he likewife was a diffenter.—The perfon alluded to was AN-THONY BENEZET, a member of the American Philo-fophical Society, and is lately deceased. He was descended from an ancient and honourable family, that flourished in the court of Lewis XIV; with liberal prospects in life, he devoted himself early to the teaching of an English School, in which it is allowed he was for his industry, &c. without an equal. He corresponded with many eminent characters in Europe; he published many excellent tracts against the SLAVE TRADE, the use of spirituous liquors, &c. He wrote to the King of Prussia, the Reguens of Postagal and England, to use their interest in the abolition of the former. He bequeathed most of his estate to the support of a school for negroes, which he himself had founded. How much he was respected by his fellow citizens will partly appear from the funeral oration of Doctor Rush, of Philadelphia:—" Poets and Historian (Tays he) to got I commit his panegyrie; and valen you hear of a love for abelishing slavery in each of the American States; when you hear of the Kings and Juness of Europe, publishing Eddits for the same gracious purpose; and values you have of Schools and Clurches, with all the arts of civilizer life, slabilised among the Sans of Africa, then remember and record, that this revolution in fivour of human bappiness here, was the effect of the lubours, the publications, the fortune, and the prayers of ANTHONY BUNG-

THE FOLLOWING LETTER ON THE STAVE TRADE, WAS ADDRESSED BY HIM,

## To CHARLOTTE, QUEEN of GREAT BRITAIN.

IMPRESSED with a fenfe of religious duty, and encouraged by the opinion generally entertained of thy benovolent difposition to succour the distressed, I take the liberty very respectfully to offer to thy perusal some tracts, which I bebundred thousand of our fellow creatures of the African race; great numbers of whom, tent from every tender con-nexion in life, are annually taken from their native land, to endure in the American islands and plantations a most rigorous flavery, wherehy many, very many of them are brought to a melancholy and untimely end. When it is confidered that the inhabitants of Britain,

when it is conducted that the inhabitants of Drivin, who are themselves for eminently bleffed in the enjoyment of religious and civil liberty, have lorg been and yet are very deeply concerned in the flagrant violation of the common rights of mankind, and, even that its national authority is exerted in the support of the African slave trade, there is much reason to apprehend that this hath been, and as long as the evil exists, will continue to be an occasion of drawing down divine vengennce on the nation and its dependencies. thefe confiderations induce thee to interpole thy kind endeavours in hehalf of this greatly depressed people, whose ahject fituation gives them an additional claim to the pity and affiftance of the generous mind (inafmuch as they are altogether deprived of the means of foliciting effectual relief for themselves) that so thou mayest not only be a bleffed inftrument in the hand of him " by whom kings reign and princes decree justice," to avert the awful judgments by which the empire has already been foremarkably shaken, but that the bleffings of thoufands ready to periff, may come upon thee, at a time when the fuperior advantages attendant on thy fituation in this world, will no longer be of avail to thy confolation and support.

To the tracks on the fubject, to which I have thus weutured to crave thy particular attention, I have added

fome others which, at different times, I have believed it any duty to publish, and which, I trust, will afford thee fome satisfaction, their design being for the surtherance of that universal peace and good will amongst men, which the gospel was intended to introduce.

I hope thou wilt kindly excuse the freedom used on this occasion by an ancient man, whose mind for more than 40 years past, has been much separated from this common course of the world, and long painfully exercifed in the confideration of the miferies under which fo large a portion of markind equally with us the objects of redeeming love, are fuffering the most unjust and grevious oppression, and who sincerely wishes the temporal and eternal selicity of the queen and her royal confort.

ANTHONY BENEZET.

Philadelphia, 25th of the 8th month, 1783.

## LAW CASE.

DISTRESS OF PENURY.

THE following interesting case, is from a Dublin paper of Nov. 27, 1802:—Thomas Edward Bellamy, found guilty of passing, to a Mr. Sparrow, a bill on Messrs. Cox and Greenwood, of London, army agents, for 30l. ft. with the names of thefe gentlemen forged, as acceptors to it, was put to the bar to receive fentence. He appeared ftrongly affected—and holding up a written paper, entreated the court would permit their officer to read it aloud, as from tourt, would pent then men the related a landars are the agitated flate of his feelings, he was incapable of addreffing the bench himfelf. The paper, with the confent of the court, was read by the acting clerk of the Crown-Its contents were to the following effect.

" That the culprit had been justly found guilty of a crime, which distresses in his family, almost unexampled, had in a moment of despair, compelled him to commit—that he entered the army as commissioned officer in the year 1794, in which he remained in active fervice, principally in Ireland till the heads of the late rebellion were crushed-that he became acquainted with his prefent afflicted wife in this country, and from a mutual attachment which enfued, married her—that green and the confequence, for whose supports he for all g time, used every honest and active exertion in his power; sinding the army too expensive, he quited his regiment to feek fome decent civil employment, the width discording in ambition—for this nurvose he procured letters of recommendation to Lord Wentworth, and to Mr. Hawkins Brown, in England, a diftant relation of his wife. In feveral applications he made for employment, he uniformly failed, and from his repeated difappointments his family had been involved in new feenes of calamity and diffres—he was, at length, obliged to ac-cept an Irrigor's commiltion in a fencible regiment, in which he remained fone time, fruggling with fresh trials of ad-verfity, and increasing accumulated debts, which the necesfary fupport of his family induced; when to avoid the horrors of a prison, which he faw inevitable, he quitted the army again, and was thrown on the world, without a fingle goines or a fingle friend. The diffreffes of his family were fuch, that they were obliged to live for a confiderable time deprived of all fuffenance except what they could derive from fearty and precarious meals of bread and teathat the last time his wife was confined in child bed, a single shilling they did not possess. Lodging in an obscure garret, fhe was delivered without furgical aid, and deftitute of every species of those conveniences almost indispenfable with females in her condition, being herfelf without clothes, and to procure a covering for her new-born infant, all their refources were exhausted. In this fituation his wife and child must inevitably have slarved, were it not for the loan of five shillings, which he walked from London to Blackheath to horrow; he made a most folenm appeal to heaven, as to the trath of every particular he ftate and that fo far from withing to exaggerate a fingle fact, he impressed many more instances of calamity scarcely to be paralleled, which delicacy forbade him to mention, however excusable the relation of them might be in his prefent fituation-that after the difgrace brought upon himfelf by this fingle transaction, life could not be a boon he would be anxious to folicit, but that nature pleaded in his breaft for a deferving wife and helpless child !-was not from a principle of ill-timed pride that he was obliged to declare that the was a gentlewoman reared in afflience, with refined fentiments, and every amiable propenfity-fhe was at prefent fo far advanced in her pregnancy, as to expect to be delivered in February next-he therefore humbly supplicated the humane interpolition of the court, at least to have the execution of his fentence fufpendeduntil after that event, as otherways he had just reason to apprehend that the lives of his unhappy partner, from the

flate of her spirits, and unborn babe, would also become facrifices for his crime.

Mr. M'Nally, as counfel for the crown, addressed the court on behalf of his client, Mr. Sparrow, who inftructed him to avail himself of the first opportunity of stating to their Lordships, that a sense of public justice alone had eompelled him to institute this prosecution; that he sele for this unhappy gentleman's distresses, which he knew to have been such is life as few in life encounter, and that his statement of them was far short of the actual fufferings of

his unfortunate family.

At the reading of this calamitous cafe, their Lordskips feemed in a peculiar manner struck with that sympathy which the subject had universally excited. Judge Finncane, addressed the prisoner in a very seeling style, informed him that the court felt it their duty not only to forward to government for his Majesty's pardon, the recommendation of the jury in his favour, but the affecting statement of his case, together with the representation which Mr. M'Nally made from the profecutor. He hoped he would be more fortunate than others in fimilar circumfances had hen, in applying for Royal Mercy in Creat-Britain, where the crime of forgery is held in particular ahhorence. He exhorted the prifoner, however, to prepare for the worft, and lamented the necessity of pronouncing the fatal fentence of the law, which was death.

of the law, which was creat.

Mr. Bellamy was only 27 years of age when he was executed. Col. Latouche humanely informed Mr. B. that his wife and children fhould be provided for, when he exclaimed, "that now his confolation was complete."

The prifoner's whole demeanour was truly affecting, he

had the address of a gentleman, and the aspect of one whose heart and feelings were borne down by compunction and adverfity.
THE FOLLOWING POEM,

Is faid to be the production of Mrs. Bellame, wife of the a-bowe unfortunate gentleman.

IN deepest shades of Wretchedness and Woe, With scarce a Friend my dreary state to know, Or, where 'tis known, few, few are there I fear, My worst of fates, or to relieve or share; In penury and fickness-gloomy train ! My heart afflicted, torn and rent with pain The hovering shade of Death around me flies, And spreads its fickening dimness o'er my eyes-Would they were clof'd in that oblivious fleep, Where ceafe the wretched or to feel-or weep-Where Poverty's hard gripe afflicts no more, And life's delufions and delights are o'er; Where Friendship's ne'er reforted to in vain, Nor turns from Penury with cold difdain.

My Children! oh! thou Eternal Power! Whose care presided at their natal bour, To these my friendless babes, thy care extend-Be thou their father-and be thou their friend; When the cold grave becomes their mother's bed, And when the long grafs trembles o'er her head.
--Their father! oh! fweet attribute of Heav'n! Mercy! be thou to their poor father given ; Behold in these sweet innocents the cause;
'Twas they, rot be, that broke his country's laws.
Necessity—that knows no laws nor fears, Urg'd by his children's fad complaints and tears, To desperation drove him --- fatal day ! A crime committed --- years can't wipe away---O'er leap'd right's bounds---fociety's great tic, And forfeited his life, lest they should die! But why not fuffer on --- my EDWARD --- why? Why not confign your famish'd babes to die? Did e'er a tear roll down my care worn cheek-Or 'gainst my husband one fad murmur speak ? was I not to HEAV'n's great will refign'd-And fure we did from HEAV'N oft comfort find What-though the day was wafted through in grief, And you at night return'd without relief-Return'd when every faithless friend was try'd-Hopeless return'd; for every friend deny'd!. Then on your fainting wife fuch looks you've caft, That I must recollect, whilst life shall last ? Have I not round your neck my fond arms thrown, And knelt with you before HEAV'N's gracious throne; And whilft the burning tears delug'd your face, We've pray'd together for fullaining grace, And rose renew'd in faith ; whilst our sweet child Slept as we pray'd; and as you wept, it finil'd: Ah! little know the rich, the great, the gay; Who fpend in festive joys their lives away, The pangs my Belliamy; the pangs you bore; Pangs which no creature ever felt before;

And all for MR; you told me you could bear rate's hardest ernsi; If I had not a share; That lunger, thirst, and cold to you were ought Put for your Children ! O ! heart-rending thought ! His Children perift; He a father driv'n, To err against the laws of man, and Heav'n! Ornel alternative ; yet God, thon'rt just ; Nor flould thy com alls e'er be fean'd by duft ! But oh ! should e'er this tale, which here appears Wrung from my heart, and blotted with my test his paffage wing to that mild eye which beams---With merey's cheering, vivifying streams-To HIM whofe breast with mildest virtues glows, And whose long reign one scene of goodness shows! I pray that He his pardon may extend-And mercy grant my BELLAMY-my friend! So may that Pow'r who fits on Heav'ns high throne, Who crowns hath given, and kingdoms overthrown--Around his head ten thousand bleffings show'r, And be his shield, his comforter, his tow'r; May Britain, great in arms, in commerce grown, Ne'er want a George to fill Great-Britain's throne; But to my loud cries lift—0! Mercy lend! Pardon my BELLAMY-my hofband -- friend !

Who that reads thefe-lines, and reflects on the fituation of their author, but must fined a tear to pity, and fighing, fay, "Pity 'tis, 'tis true,"

#### AMUSING.

#### A PHYSICIAN AND HIS APPRENTICE.

" MY father defired me Sir, to an you," faid the physical disciple to a certain eminent pharmacopolist, " that I that dispite to a certain cumure plantaconal taught attend you to all your patients, as you know, Sir, it is the laft year of my time. "You shall, Bob, you shall," are plied the master; "Come, get your hat." They entered the fick man's chamber, and the usual ceremonies occurred. red, finch as feeling the pulse, et ectora; after affuring an appearance of profound thought, the vender of galenicals told the wife of the fick man with much gravity, that her hufband was in extreme danger, and that fhe had contributed to his mulady by giving him oysters; the woman in much confusion, at last owned the fact. When they had quitted the house, Bob enquired with much earnestness of his master, how he could possibly know that the patient and eaten oysters. "You foolish boy," replied the other, "I saw some shells under the bed." The next time Bob went alone, and returned to his master with a ghastly visage, and told him the patient was dead by eating a horfe—"A horfe, Bob," rejoined the efculapian chief, "how do you know that?" "Oh, eafy enough, Sir, I looked under the bed, and faw a faddle and bridle!"

WHEN Governor Wentworth was going to take poffession of the colonial government of New-Hampshire, he was met by an efcort of gentlemen from that colony on the western borders of Massachetts; among them was Col. Taylor, of facetious memory. The Governor complained to them of the tirefone length of grace of meals, which they experienced while paffing through Connecticut. Taylor replied—"Grace at meals will continue about the fame length from hence to Boston: it will then gradually shorten, till our arrival at the feat of your Excellency's government-where it is a chance if there be found any grace at

A FEW days ago, (fays a late London paper) a feaman, lately discharged from the navy, with plenty of rhino in his pouch, ordered a post chaise at an inn in Newcastle. A chaife and pair was brought; but jack would have nothing lefs than four horfes to the carriage, which was complied with: but on opening the coach door, he started back, declaring, that while he was able to keep the deck, he would never fculk below. He then mounted the roof—and the chaife, with its four horfes, its two postillions, and Jack, fat off at full speed, to the great amusement of the fpectators.

A GENTLEMAN at Wighton, was lately called in to make the will of an elderly lady in the neighbourhood; when, among other appropriate admonitions to her chil-dren, she thus accosted her eldest son—" Now, John, I have made my will. I hope I have made my peace with God, and that after I am gone, I trust thee and all our friends will be agreeable. But there is one thing more, John, I have in particular to defire of thee."-" What is that, mother?" replied the fon, "and if it be in my power to comply with your request, you may depend upon it that I will."—" It is this, John:—I desire thou will never hold the quart too long in thy hand; for thou canst not tell how dry thy next neighbour may be."—Lond. pap.

ICNIFITHORNTON, whose nocturnal orgonicuts ( feldom admitted his rifing before noon, was one day admouilfied by a grave friend, that a perfeverance in those lability would florten his days. "Very rrue," replied the wit; "but by these fame habits I contrive to lengthen my

St. Peter's is the afternoon lounge for the cits to take tea, fmoak, and drink Sandwich ale. There are three houses of fair entertainment, pleafantly fituated. Paffing that way a few days fince, I was fruck by the following lines, written with a pencil on the church porch, under the head of a Raphfodical Epigram:

What opposite extremes shall flow, From wine ABOVE, and wine BELOW !\*

THIS-breeds christy and RIOT, THAT-GENTLE PEACE and HEAV'NLY QUIET. \* Right under the communion table is a wine want, belonging to one of the Innkeepers at Margate.

A curious circumftance lately occured in Pruffia. A young man, the fon of a poor shoemaker, at Dreny-foriz, a little town in Eastern Prussia, having received the little inftruction his father could afford him, was employed in shoe-making. Having a taste for study, the kind of labour he was employed in appeared fo incompatible with his love of the Sciences, that he took the extraordinary resolution of going to Charlottenberg, to implore the aid of the King. This boy, who is only thirteen years of age, executed his project, and arrived at Charlottenberg fome weeks fince, after travelling 80 miles on foot. The King received him, very graciously, and having examined him, gave orders that he should be educated, at His Majesty's expense, in the College of Joachimthal.

Not long fince, were prefent at tea table, the following perfons-viz. Two great grand parents, two brothers, three hufbands, three wives, three fathers, three mothers, fix children, two grand children, and two great grand children .- The whole number being only eight perfons.

## REMARKABLE.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

A MELANCHOLY accident alely happened at Beziers, in the Department of Herant; in France.—An inhabitant of that place having depended a quantity of new wine in his cellar, detected the dependent of the way afterwards to infect it, when he was said diately killed by the vapour ariting from the wine in a flate of fermentation. His wife, alarmed at his long stay, called for help, when three men went down into the cellar, who all experienced the fame fate. The wife followed them, and was attacked by the vapour when half way down, and her life with difficulty preferved. : : : : Lond. P. Nov. 5.

#### SINGULAR EVENT.

THERE is a perfon at Liverpool, of the Jewish perfuafion, who having married a young woman of the Christian church, by whom he had a child, which last week died, application was made to the Heads of the Synagogue, for the burial of this child in their ground, to which Henry had long been a subscriber, but resisted, on the ground of Henry's having by his marriage forfeited the rights of the Tewis harring in church. Henry, neverthelefs, prevailed upon the person resident at the Synagogue, to deposit the child privately in the burial ground. Near three weeks elapsed, when, upon the demife of another child, a grave was dug, when lo ! the recent deposit was discovered ! Enquiry was fet on soot, and the fact ascertained—the heads of the Synagogue were called together, when it was refolved that the coffin and corpfe flould be returned to Henry by the beadle .-Henry, apprifed of these movements, was prepared with a and on the approach of the beadle with his charge, he was taken into cuftody, and lodged in Bridewell, where he remained the whole of that night : The next day the beadle and the perfons who ordered the removal of the corpfe were examined before the Mayor at the Exchange, where they were justly reprimanded, and two conflables accompanied the beadle to the burial ground, where the body of the infant was replaced in the same grave from whence it had been removed. : : : : Ibid, Nov. 17.

#### REMARKABLE LUNATIC.

YESTERDAY morning, about nine o'clock, a man found means to gain admittance into Buckingham-house, who, upon being questioned by the porters at the Lodge what he wanted, replied he was come to demand an answer from the King and Queen to a request he had made fome time fnce. He faid he was the fon of Jeffe the prophet, and was come to fave the world, and that it was his right to bothe new Lord Mayor. Upon this the porters endeavoured to put him out of the house, but as he made relifiance they fent for Townfend, the Boy-fireet efficer, who teed him into cuflody. Between twelve and one o'clock, he underwent an examination before Sir Richard Ford, at the Secretary of State's Office, where it appeared he was a native of Birmingham, by trade a jepanner, and had been in cuf-tody a lew months fince under a fimilar charge, but was liberated upon his being deemed fufficiently recovered in his intellects. He was committed to bridewell. His name is Richard Neale. : : : : Ibid, Nov. 10.

## USEFUL.

[Boston, Satarday Evening, March 5, 1803.]

(Defen, Satarany Expenses, Marces 5, 10-5)

ON Thurdey evening last, the young Geathernen of Dr. Steam's Academy, Medyard, did thenfeliws and instructions great honor, at an Exhibition. A Parliamentary Debate, the much admired and particule tragedy of "Gosfeaux Vafa," and feveral other detached pieces and Gialogues, were given, in a style of excellence, seldom witnessed at excellence, feldom witnessed at extension of this behalf the accounter south of this country. bibitions of this kind. If to train the youth of this country to understand the force of argument, and the power of de-clamation; to point out models for imitation, in the judicious felection of the pieces performed, be to deferve well of the public, Dr. Stearns has eminent title to public favour. Three young gentlemen, by the names of Wallach, Ingram, and English, were very happy in their conception and crun-ciation of the parts they fustained, the last named gentleman peculiarly fo.

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Stanzas, written in a fevere thunder from, shall appear

The Hermit's ideas are' very good, but his manner of Are the state of t

fince, and certainly did mean to give his complaint a place in our Miscellany; but since he suffers his perhaps just anger of fome haughty unfeeling woman, to lead him into unqualified abuse of the whole fex, we must design give a his rancour publicity through our medium. Belides, he deceives himfelf—he tells us, "He fometimes pities, forcetimes despifes, sometimes hates, but never loves them."--Poor Youth, it is apparent indeed, that you have loved some obdurate fair one, and all your anger arifes from not having your passion returned according to your wishes .-- The poetry fpeaks too much of the egotist, and scarcely rifes to me-

N. B. is informed, his Acrostic is too indelicate and difgusting for insertion.

A Cuftomer, though perhaps no Irifhman, is somewhat of a hlunderer himself—at least in his orthography.

We thank our correspondentsor "Verses upon Gaming,"

and " Epitaph on a Sleeper.'

Thoughts on Matrimony, very good.

Meanwell's communications, are received with gratitude. Short Essays will be useful.

Amicus has two favours on hand. We are grateful, out cannot give immediate publicity to his favours.
"Soliloquy on a thatch'd House," romantic, but not

Anecdotes felected from the Baltimore Magazine, will, at times, ferve to fill a corner.

Exit of Old Age, very good.

#### ORDAINED,

In Newfield, Maine, Rev. John Dane. In Dartn:outh, Rev. Arnold Blifs.

#### MARRIAGES.

In Bradford, Mr. Aaron Hardy, to Mifs Hitty Dutch. In Wilmington, Mr. Benj. Blanchard, to Mifs Patty Elanchard. In Portland. Mr. Stephen M'Lellan, mer. to Mife Hannah Ifley. In Norfolk, Doctor Octavius Augustus Vallentine Bowen George Washington Warren Lewis RAL-LION, jun. of Boston, to Miss Elizabeth Myers PORTER.

In Bofton, Mr. Abijah French, to Mifs Billings, of Quincy. Mr. Solomon Eddy, to Mifs Mary Vofe.

DEATHS.

In Liverpool, England, Mr. Abel Barrett, mer. of Pofton, Æt 37. In Fitchburg, Mrs. Savah Willard, Æt 61. In Dedham, Mr. David Ellis, Æt 71. In Salem, Joseph Perkins, Efq. Æt 30; Mrs. Mary Barnes, Æt 79; Elizabeth Williams, Æt 40. In Beverly, Capt. Afa Cole, Æt 50. In Malden, Mifs Rebecca Popkins, Æt 18, At fea, Mr. Stephen Gorham, jun. of this town.

In Boston, Mrs. Sally Hunt, At 25, wife of Mr. H. W. Hunt; Mr. James Traik, jun. Æt 20; Mrs. Ann Gassin, Æt 21; Mr. Nathan Davies, Æt 65; Mr. George Siders,

At. 27; Mrs. Mary Mumford. .

## POETRY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## ON BLENDING SPIRIT WITH MATTER.

I WISH this mode of speech was given o'er, That we confounded life and death no more; That nor in thought, nor word, we e'er confign'd That not in thought, iso word, we to single-To drear oblivion the percipient mind. Strange that we uningle thus the breath of God, Blending the Soul with its enfolding clod! Dark is the view, and comfortlefs the plan, Which levels thus the complex being Man! Gainst human Nature when we wield the pen; Since the Great Spirit is the life of men, Our wit and folly are alike in vain, While the bleft fource of being shall remain.

That this weak tenement is frail I know, Subject to error—the lorn child of woe— its texture flight—its frame deriv'd from earth— Fated to fall before the conq'ror death: That 'twill to reptiles yield a rich repail, Descending to its native dust at last .-

All this unhesitating I confefs, Nor can the view my better bopes depress; For should we hence characterize the race, Or the high lineage of the spirit trace, We might as well hie to fome lone retreat, And thus the philosophic Exile greet :

Thy hut is lowly-tis obscure and small, And must affuredly to ruin fall; Contending winds will rase it to the ground, And on the fpot shall rife the verdant mound : Ee'n now thy cottage totters in the blaft, The ftorm descends—the fatal die is east!

Hence we deduce our fentiments of thee, Superior to thy cot, thou can't not be; The Tenant cannot foar beyond his cell, The clay built walls where he was wont to dwell! As is the house, so is the Master too, Together rifing in one point of view!

'Tis thus to Reason's eye their tenets seem, Who lightly of the heaven born mind esteem; Offspring of Deity !- I trace thy flight, To regions of interminable light, Where thy expansive pow'rs new strength shall gain, And truth unclouded shall forever reign.
HONORA MARTESIA.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

#### THE SORCERESS.

SILENCE and night had given the world repofe, When an old hag from her dark eavern rofe; Infernal arts to exercise she stalk'd Into a wood that trembled as she walk'd ! Her incantations were within the space Of a large circle with an altar grac'd; The hallow'd vernain blaz'd in purple flames,
While the drear Hag pronounc'd the dreadful names
Which bound all hell in fervice to her claims. A pestilence from her dark lips she blows, The cattle die, t'afford a facrifice To the infernal, hell doom'd deities. The moon by fpells down from her orb is drawn.; Enters the wood through the majestic lawn. Legions of fiends from Pluto's realms appear, Before the altar her demands to hear. "Tell me," faid fhe, "where I can quick regain My little dog that followed in my train." " Beldame impertinent !" enrag'd they cried : " Must nature be inverted by thy pride? Must the repose of every creature be Disturbed for thy little dog by thee?" How many folks to 'fcape the smallest twinge Of adverse fortune, would the world unhinge!

EPIGRAM.

[From the Port Folio.]
Cries Doctor Slop, clated with his skill, My patient, Tom, observe, I never kill; In twice ten hours, fo quick I cured his gout,
The Alderman was able to go out.
That's true, quoth Tom, let our opponents rave,
I myfilf met him—going—to his grave.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE EYE.

WHEN the tongue dares not speak, nor could language im-Each tender emotion that glows in the heart; When the voice must be mute, tho' the bosom beat high, How expressively eloquent then is the EVE.

The lover may pour forth a torrent of verse, Elegiac or founet his flame to rehearfe; I wish neither sonnet nor poem, not I, I read volumes at once in a glance of the EYE.

When Phillida fings, and the dulcot ftrain draws From each auditor's lips loud unbounded applaufe, I envy her not, nor to rival her try, When I fing, my reward is a glance of the EYE.

In whatever I fay, in whatever I do, This blifsful reward I keep still in my view, And when I do right, how delighted am I, To read approbation in \_\_\_\_\_\_'s EVE.

When the glass passes round, and the spirits are gay, When on Pleasures light pinions old time flits away, I just touch the glass, but I pass the wine by; I drink draughts of delight from a glance of the EVE.

'Tis my heart's consolation, my joy and delight, Its memory oft cheers the drear hour of night, But whither for comfort or joy shall I sly, When enlivened no more by a glance from the EYE ?

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

TRANSLATION of the COMPLIMENT in FRENCH, TO FRANKLIN, in the last MAGAZINE.

FROM the dark cloud he drew the lightning's fire, Bade favage climes to focial arts afpire:
First of Gotumbian sages FRANKLIN stood; Whom ancient Greece had honoured as a Gop.

ANOTHER.

HE, Lightning drew down from the fices,
In Wilds made the Arts to increase;
By his County he's placed at the head of the Wile,
'Mong the Gods be'd been humber'd in Greece.

FOR ESTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. [ 17 Out of twelve Solutions of the Rebus in our last, we felest

the following, as most poetical.] IN your Rebus, all readers recognize the merit, In a lady who talents and virtues inherit : It is Murder the crime for which millions have died, For one Ray of light many thousands have figh'd. MURRAY brightens our page with true classic lore, And in justice, we rank her with Rowe and with More.

#### THE NOVELIST.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE. [Continued from page 76.] LETTER IV.

From CHARLES WALLER to FRANCES CROMWELL.

I AM ignorant in what terms to express my gratitude for your kindness, in taking notice of muy request. Your letter brought me so much consolation, that I have now ealmness enough to appear with some degree of compofure in doing my duty; yet have you imposed a task up-on me that I would willingly have avoided. Indeed I hoped to carry the fecret, you demanded, buried in my bofom, till I had been in uo condition to have uttered it :but as you have made the request, I cannot we hout ingratitude, withhold a relation, which may possibly make you defpife me; but should any part of it appear too vain and prefumptuous, have the candour, at least, to recollect, that you yourfelf commanded me.

I have read over your billet an hundred times, without being able to difcover any thing in it that would give me the least glimpse of hope: and though I am in the same uncertainty that I was in before I ventured to write to you, yet it hath raifed me to a comparative state of happiness.

I intended to give you the detail of my folly at length, but find myfelf incapable of it. You must, therefore be content with the leading circumstances, and judge from them of the more minute: by this method I shall avoid a narration I am unable to make, and offend you, it may be life by myfelfymytion and wanter one more hearing the less by presumption and vanity, once more hoping, that you will recollect, you ordered me to give you the account. You must remember our visit to Hampton Court, and

cannot forget the circumstance which took place in the

gardens: an attempt to particularize it would only ferve

gardens: an attempt to particularize it would only ferve to flew my own conceit; and befides, I could not do it. These circumstances, however must be still fresh in your memory; and I will consets, they are the foundation up-on which I have built such a stupendous edifice of misery. These were the cause of my disquiet; and any thing fur-ther, that I could add, would be merely accessive. You are in possession of the outline, and must surnish the pic-ture with any colouring of unhappiness or folly that you please. pleafe.

picaic.

Now, madam, have I complied with your requeft; and
what I with to add, is, that I throw myfelf upon your generofity; and, if I venture to afk any thing, it would be
that you would not let me become the object of your derifion and feorn.

LETTER V: From the SAME to the SAME.

I AM fenfible of it—I have shewn you upon what slight grounds my arrogance was founded; and you with jus-

grounds my arrogance was rounded; and you with justice abandon me to my fate.

O write to me only one word—fay you pity me—Indeed, I deferve your pity—Say only that you do not defpite me, and f will hug myfelf in my wrethednefs—I know I have offended you beyond every hope of pardon—yet I could wifh you to forgive me: and then I shall die in peace.

To incur your displeasure is an evil of such extent, that it shocks my very nature; but to be despised is a torture—is a reflection too dreadful to be borne.—If therefore you have the least grain of pity—only say so—I will be content. [To be continued,]

## MORALITY.

SELECTED.

THE tempest of the soul, like that of the elements, can endure but for a season.—Time smooths the surrows of misfortune; for hope, divested of a darling object, like a bird deprived of one friendly spray, flies to another; and looks forward to new sources of enjoyment. Happy temperament of human nature! that like the yielding stock, bends to the rough blast of misfortune, and again resumes its wonted station, prepared for new incidents to complete the varied chequered scene. So true are the words of inspiration, " Sorrow may continue for a night, but joy cometh. in the morning."

## THE ARTS.

INK.—Mr. W. Close has made a great variety of ex-periments, in order to ascertain the best method of making ink, which shall not be discharged by time or chemical proceffes; as the refult of his inquiries, he recommends for black ink :- "Oil of lavender 200 grains, copal in powder 25 grains, lamp-black from two and a half to three grains : with the affistance of a gentle heat diffolve the copal in the oil of lavender in a small glass phial, and then mix the lamp-black with the folution upon a marble flab or other fmooth furface." 'The composition is to be put in a bottle, and kept from the air. If, after a few hours, it be found too thick, it must be diluted with a little oil of lavender, oil of turpentine, or alcohol. For red ink-" Take of oil lavender 120 grains, copal powder, 17 grains, red fulphur of mercury 60 grains." Both these compositions possess a permanent colour; the oil of lavender being diffipated with a gentle heat, colour is left on the paper furrounded with the copal, a fubstance infoluble in water, spirits, acids, or alkaline folutions. A manufcript written with them, may therefore be exposed to the process commonly used for restoring the colour of printed books, without the smallest injury to the writing; and, in this manner, all interpolations with common ink may be removed .- Lond. P.

FORTUNE STILL SMILING!

WELL, and what of it? If the reader wishes to be informed, the wheels of Hadley Lottery fill retain one prize of 1500 dolls. I of 1000; 10750; 406, 500; 29 of 100; &c. and only 4500 tickets to be drawn. "Be quick, or you will not be able to touch" any of the above monier. A few undrawn tickets, at 6 dolls. for fale by GILBERT & DEAN. March 5.

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DEVOTED T

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, ACRICULTURE, &. &.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To foar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in Heliconia's fpring; Util every flower with careful hand, And frew them o'er our native land.

For the Boston Werkly Magazine.

THE GOSSIP .- No XX.

Nunc scio quid sit amor.

TO THE GOSSIP.

TELL me, dear Me. Gossip, if you can, the meaning of the word Love. I am now more than ewenty years old, and believe I have not a clear idea of it. I have travelled in distant climes, where I have often heard it used it conversation. I have asked aged and young for a definition of it. It is now resounded in my ears every time I go into company. I have sought in vain for a knowledge of its meaning. It seems to surpask the comprehension of all my aequaintance, male and semale. I have puzzled my brain until it is quite disordered. Can it be only a "trilling, empty small".

"trifling, empty found?"

Looking over fome of the Weekly Magazines, I find that Mutrimony, Lowe, and fuch matters, have frequently employed your pen. Taffure you I was much entertained with the noble fentiments, and eafy, elegant flyle, of your 16th Number. I am determined to be influenced by your advice, in the choice of a partner, to flare in my fufferings and pleafures, and to fmooth my paffage in the uneven paths of life. But, to the point. Do gratify my wifth, and you will probably add a new idea to the "finall collection," of Tarn buimble ferwant,

WHAT is Love? It is a queftion that has been often afked, and has been generally refolved into the fentiment, that youth, beauty, accomplishments of mind or perfen, awaken in the mind of the opposite fexes, and prompts to the nearest and tenderest of all connexions, a motivimonial union. But I am certain there are many impulses of the mind which may be mistaken for this passion, and are often dignified with its name. My correspondent may, perhaps, fay the question was, what love is? I not what it is not? I know that was the query—but I find it necessary to say what it is not, in order more fully to explain what I comprehend it really to be.

In extreme youth, gratified vanity is often mistaken for love. A gentleman, (possibly for want of something else to fay) compliments a girl upon her eyes, her teeth, her complexion; early, very early, do the feeds of vanity which nature implants in the female mind, begin to shoot forth; the love of admiration will make her prefer the fociety of the man, who gratifies this predominant propenfity; fresh adulation arouses an exhibitating sensation, which the soolish girl imagines proceeds from her difcernment of the merit of her admirer; and the prefently fancies herfelf in love—when in fact, it is felf-love which operates on her mind; and does the favoured fivain cease to pour forth the adulating strain, or does any other surpass him in the ar-dour and extravagance of his compliments, the presently perceives her missake, and the highest statterer reigns paramount over her affections, if a being fo weak, fo verfatile, can he faid to have any. In the opposite fex, a passion, with the name of which I will not foil my page, is often, too often, gloffed over with the specious name of Love, and prompts to actions which throws an odium on this heft, nobleft, most refined sentiment of the human foul. How many have fallen victims to this monfter, who, approaching under the fafcinating femblauee of innocence and puridiscovered not its horrid deformity to their terrified fouls, until they were fo far in its power, that to recede, was impossible—and this impulse will lead its votaries even to the altar of Hymen; though happiness could no more be expected from a union which has no other basis, than characters written in fnow could be expected to retain their form, when the fun fhines full upon them, and the warm fouth wind relaxes the rigours of winter; for, as the unstable vapours on which they were impressed, melts before the penetrating beams of the monarch of day, which as he

declines, the chill breath of evening congeals to an icicle, whose frigidity has power to numb the fente of all who touch it: fo, when the fun of paffion is declined, and the ferrour that pation infpired, melted away, fatiety, like the chilling north wind, fenls up the heart, randering it torpid and infusible to every inter fentiment, every better emotion.

Young perfous of warm imagination, who indulge too much a taffe for reading works of fancy, are very apt to be mittaken in regard to the patien of Lowe; unacquainted with the world as it really is, they dwell on delutive vitions of felicity, which never can be realized, and pant for the moment, when to love and be beloved, will elate them to the very apex of human happiness: They are unconficious how far short they fall themselves, in both mental and perfonal charms, to the heroes and heroines of romance; nor do they dream, but that the object for whom they perhaps feel a transitory liking, which their ill regulated imagination conceives to be an unconquerable passion, is in possesfion of all the virtues and graces, which they have admired fo much in their favourite characters. But human nature is never all perfect, there are blemishes to be perceived even in the most faultless characters. What then must be the disappointment of a man or woman, on awaking from this delirium of the fenfes, (for awake they certainly will, and that perhaps fuddenly) to find the idol they had fet up and hlindly worshipped; which they had decorated with all the splendid ornaments of virtue, beauty, fense and honor, to be a mere block; rough hewn, totally unpolified, and either rotten at heart, or fo hollow, that it is almost a doub whether it ever had a heart at all. These are deceptions which lead multitudes into errors respecting Love; but there is one, more common, more dangerous to domestic peace; more to be guarded against than those I have already mentioned-because men and women of sense are

often the victims of it, OSTO
There is a nonfenfeal jargon which is used in every forcitety, and applied indiscriminately tival unmarried persons;
whether male or semale. A managinot be commonly polite to a young lady, but he supposed he is, (according to
the vulgar term) courting ber. Her associates tell her, she
has made a conquest, and perhaps repeat fifty pretty things
which he is supposed to have faid about her. She, let her
even be a girl of sense, seed stattered by the supposition, and
in return, makes some civil remark concerning him. This
is repeated with additions and amendments; each becomes
gradually pleased with the other—the little world, of which
their intimates make a part, report that they are under
actual engagements. They seed the awkwardness of their
fituation; he offers himself from an idea that he is expect
ed to do fo; and the accepts him, because the thinks she
cannot do better. After this, each frequently feels a repugnance to the fulfilling their engagements; and it is on
his side, done only from a sense of honour, and on hers, from
a fear of heing blamed, laughed at, and perhaps deprived of
her good name. Many, very many, are the unions thus
formed—but love has nothing to do with them; should the
persons thus entiralled, be possessed—but are they

happy? No F no I no!

What then is Love? and by what tokens may it be difcovered? How simple is the question, yet how difficulto answer. The delicate and susceptible mind, can easily
conceive what it should be; but what words can be found
to convey the conceptions of such a mind, to the impentrable and vulgar. Yet there are minds in the world,
who can understand and know how justly to-appreciate the
worth of the fentiment, called Love, when it acts in all
its force, all its beauty, all its putity.

1.ove, was the first active principle of the human heart:
Adom gazed on the amazing universe with wonder and delight, and with reverential servour, offered the oblation of
grateful affection to the Creator of all. From the Creator,
how easy the transition to the most similar, most lovely of
his works. Ews, heauteous and pure as angelic finites, was
presented to him from the hands of God himself. Love is
therefore a pure principle, inculcated and approved by the
Detty. That it is the first active principle, may be proved
by the strong affection a child bears a parent, or nurse, who
cherishes him, and indulges his infantile defires. This principle, as we advance in life, branches out into various de-

lightful ftreams, returning again to the heart from wheachey primarily flow, and bringing with them joy, peace, internal comfort.—Love must be founded on effects, or is cannot he permanent; it must be called forth by the virtues, and acquirements of the mind, rather than the beauty or graces of the person. It is not a momentary impulse; it must gradually increase with the knowledge of the merits of the object-it feeks not its own gratification, content to be efteemed on the fame terms that it does efteem; no felf denial is painful that fecures the good opinion of the lealoved person. It must be rational, it must be pure, and then it can exist independent of difference in age, fex, or circumftances. Sickness, or infirmity, awakening all our fensibility, increases it; misfortune makes it more tender, more ardent; even error cannot enadesit imore tender, more ardent; even error cannot enadesit it—for we paty the faults of humanity, would gladly well them from the miyinging world; and remembering the virtues the belowed object poffers, with to make those virtues predomnate. Patien may be called into action by accidental circumstances to the property of the property o ces, trivial in themselves; but as passion suosides, reason takes the lead, and the transient inclination becomes extinet. But real love is the refult of mature reflection ;reason is confulted on its first approach, and the merit of the object being fully afcertained, by experience, every paffing hour encreases the fentiments of respect and effecin, until they rife ulmost to adoration .- There is a kind of Love, which fexual intercourse might diminish, but could never increase. This can only exist between persons of expanded minds, whose passions are under the control of reason, and bounded by a strict sense of religion. indeed, it exists but seldom; but when it does, it is the source of the most unalloyed, most perfect felicity. This kind of love, when made the foundation of a matrimonial union. leads to virtue and peace on earth, and everlasting happinefs hereafter. This love shudders at, inflinctively shrinks from vice; it beholds every thing landable in the object on its choice, and endeavours to emulate virtues which alone could fecure the love fo highly prized. Oh! how delightful, when hearts to formed to make each other's happiness, being bound in one filken chain, encourage each other in a course of moral rectitude; smooth the rough paths through which all must pass in their journey of life; together ferve and worship the God of heaven and earth, and together feek to climb the steep afcent that leads to eternal blifs. Such hearts may hope to find the joys of Heaven rendered more perfect, by the presence of the pure spirit with whom they walked with love and innocence on earth.—I have strove to make myself understood; but i cannot find words fully expressive of my meaning; I feel what love is, but feel at the fame time, that it is impossible

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## SYSTEMATIC ECONOMY.

'Tis system uniform, and virtuous too,
Advancing outword with bleft trath in view';
System invoice with featiments of worth,
And of deep thinking the approved growth;
'Tis this embofoms a productive charm,
White he an calamity of half its wore difarm.

PROPRIETY of thinking, and acting, infures, event in the most deplorable circumstances, a degree of tranquility; we learn to Inpport with equanimity, those misotrumes of which we cannot accuse ourselves as being the procaring cause; and, perhaps, humanity can scarely be so deeply plunged in ills, as not to derive consolation from a persuation of innate reclitude. —All those who are acquainted with that peace which a consciousless of leaving acked well the part assigned us, necessarily implants in the mind, will acknowledge, that this proposition is self-evident. But if we are definous of obtaining any degree of respectability, it is proper to observe some plan of conduct: regularity is the foul of integrity, for however well disposed we may be, if our actions are jumbled together by chance, we may possibly be precipitated upon steps, at which villany would shush.

Munificence, devoid of fystem, will drequently put it beyond the power, even of the most exquisite fensibility, to

alleviate the forrows of the fuffering children of merit; and the man of business, who has banished order from his commercial arrangements, although he may be poffeffed of first probity, will frequently become unjust by compul-He that would merit uniform, and genuine applaufe, fion. He that would merit uniform, and genuine appliants must invariably act on principles that will bear the focutions of the control of the ny of the most rigid virtue. Extravagance is not generofity, and we may be lavish, without acquiring a title to be

commended for our liberality.

Syftem, and economy, are indiffensibly requisite in every department of life; the wealthy should be systematic, and economical in their pleafures, and -- admitting they form the laudable purpose of contributing to the relief of the wretched-in their expenses also. But, if regularity, and a syftem of economy, be proper to the opulent, how much more in-diffenfably necessary is the practice of these virtues, to those who are stationed in the middle rank of life, and to the lower classes of fociety. It behoves us to be economists of time, the fquanderers of this treafure, can never retrieve their losses. We should economize in our charities, in our converfation, and even in that applause, which every good mind delighteth to bestow. In short, it is, strictly speaking, right to adopt, upon mature deliberation, a plan, a fylem, refolving never but by compulsion, to depart therefrom.
We should perfeveringly endeavour to accommodate our minds to our circumflances, and whatever our income may be, we should, if possible, circumscribe our expenditures within the limits it prescribes. I repeat, that want of plan has involved many well disposed persons in difficulties, from which they have never been able to extricate themselves. The merchant, who entrufts to the treacherous and fluctuating waves, double the property he can call his own, ought to calculate upon infolvency, and beggary, as very probable The liberally endowed Gentleman, whose expenevents. fes outstrip his income, whose prodigality necessitates repeated deductions from the fupplies appropriated to the expected year, will find entanglements unavoidable; and he alone can be faid to possess a refemblance of that independence, which, firickly fpeaking, can only be the prerogative of a felf existent Being—who adjusts his accounts with the close of every year, and whose fum total of expenfes, is more than balanced by the gains which he accumulates. We have faid that a fystem of economy is highly requifite, and we conceive it may be confidered as the origin of true generofity .- I remember being much pleafed with an anecdote in point, which I received, many years fince, from a friend, whose mind was enriched by much and various information; and although my memory may not have treasured it accurately, I will however attempt to recollect it.

Propofals were iffued, in an opulent city, for a public work of great magnitude, and of indisputable utility: It was to be accomplished by voluntary subscription, and large fums of money were requisite, even at its commencement. Two Gentlemen of influence, were authorized to make ap-plication to the affluent fons of prosperity; and they waited on many perfons, whose reputed munificence, and liber-al flyle of living justified the highest expectations. But their reception by no means corresponded with the fanguine hopes they had indulged .- From a few, very inadequate fuhicriptions were obtained, others plead embarraffments, and a third class put them off until a future day! Mortified by repeated disappointments, and nearly determined to relinquiin their thare in the enterprife, they passed the door of an elderly man who had lived a bachelor, and who was characterized as a rich old fellow, who knew how to fave the money, he had accumulated. He did not live in fyle, and howas remarkable for his fternness to Vagrants, who humbly folicited his charity, while health bloomed in their countenances, and it was afcertained that nothing impeded their progress to respectability, or enlisted them in that very bonourable corps whose employment it is to levy taxes upon the public, but merely their unyielding aversion from labour. It is true, he maintained an aged mother, and a widowed lifter, that he cleathed and paid for the inftraction of many orphan children, and that he had furnished a number of industrious young people with the means of commencing bufinefs, but as thele unobtrufive facts, were best known to these who were benefited thereby: as he enjoined secreey, and detefted oftentation, and as the world is not Yoo fond of dwelling upon the fair fide of humanity, his good deeds were feldom the fubject of conversation,

It was just as the fober fuited evening began to refume her final owing empire, that our gentlemen paffed the door of Perdicus.—They had not intended to pafs it. They had calculated upon fhowing him the proposed plan—hut it happened to be the moment in which the house maid regulariv lighted the candle, and as they were about to enter the half open door, they heard the old gentleman haranguing the poor girl very warmly, upon the propriety of fragality, and the virtues of economy, and it appeared

that this lecture was occasioned, by her having the evening before, inconfiderately flung into the fire, the balf of a match, which although it had been once lighted might have answered the purpose a second time. "Let us go" said our Committee, "he who can descant so copiously upon the destruction of a half confumed match, is not the man to be operated upon by our representations."

Second thoughts are, however, faid to be frequently heft, a few guineas would advance their undertaking, a Mifer might have his moments of generofity, and it would be well to make the experiment. This conclusion produced them in the parlour of Perdicus, and the paper which delineated their wishes was presented, but how great was their astonishment, when Perdicus, after reading the preamble, called for pen and ink, and without helitation, added his name, with an appendage of three hundred pounds flerling !!! It was difficult to conceal their furprife, and measuring the liberality of his mind, by the noble subscription he had fo cheerfully granted, they frankly confessed, that his reproof of his servant, which they had accidentally overheard, had almost prevented their application.

Perdicus coolly replied, "Trust me gendemen, is is by

"attention to matters denominated fmall-In other words "by a regular fysicm of economy, that I am enabled to afford
"you that affisiance, which you deem so important, toward
"effectuating an undertaking, the advantages of which are "beyond a doubt. Had I paffed over in filence the care-" leffness of Dorothy, in confuming the half burned match, " as the career of error is confessedly rapid, she would " have proceeded from one step to another, until her stock-"ings, when wanting mending, would have been commit-ted to the flames, and her handkerchief would have been " ted to the names, and her fatigue of washing it."

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. To MARY ANN SMARTLY.

VERILY, Mary Ann Smartly, hath given herfelf a great deal of trouble, to expose her own ignorance, while she, with affected humanity, pitieth me, for being fo happy, as to have a mother, who treats me as a friend; for certainly the reprefenteth my mother, as exercifing the highest acts the representeth my mother, as exercting the nighett acts of friendship, in forbidding per to peruse books, which might pervert my understanding and recommending a frequent and attentive perusal of that is valuable volume, which instructed in the ways of right coulings, and promisted everlasting peace to those "Moywalk therein.—But thou art mislaken, Mary Ann, if thou dots suppose I never read any of shelfs below called. Mary Ann, in the order the peace to the could be a supposed to the could be a supp of those books, called Novels. I have perused many with fatisfaction, and reaped advantage from the fentiments they exprefs, and the morals they inculcate—which I can di-vine, without confulting "Moll Pitcher," is more than thou hast done. Thou mayest, indeed, have turned over the pages of many books, but thy flock of ideas is very fmall, and the few thou dost possess, are fo flimsey, so cobweb like, that the finallest puff from the breath of Reason, would blow them away, and leave thy pericranium tenantlefs .-For hadft thou even read novels with any, though but the fmallest degree of attention, thou couldst not have been fo shamefully ignorant of what it becometh all to know-Poor girl, wert thou born and bred amongst heathens ?-Wert thou never inftructed in any thing, but how to de-corate the poor tabernacle of clay, in which thy immortal foul refideth? A tenement fo frail, that a few hours may reduce it to a mass of loathsome corruption, and make thee an inhabitant of the charnel house, a banquet for earth worms to feast upon .- I did not use any incantations to difcover the colour of thy wig, nor did I even know it was red, but concluding from the flyle of thy letter, that thou wert a fashionable woman, I naturally supposed thou wouldst wear the most fashionable coloured hair. It is a classical colour however. The beautiful Mother of Æneas, the Danghter of the Sea; the Queen of Cytherea, or as she is profunely called, the Goddess of Beauty, was always represented with red or yellow hair. But perhaps thou art ignorant who it is I mean: I fear thou art, or thou wouldst have known that celebrated Deity, and all her votaries, even at this day, are fo fenfible of the value of the crimfon veil, I recommended in my former letter, that if they do not possess real one, they wear something for a substitute, sensible that to appear without either reality, or femblance, they would only difguft, inflead of charming. Little as thou may'ft fuppose I know of the fass.ionable world, I am well informed these veils are almost entirely exploded; indeed, so much fo, that making a visit to some young acquaintances in Boston, about a month ago, I found them all so entirely diverted of it, that it covered me with one of a much deeper hue, I mean the carnation glow of shame.

You suppose me old, be it so; there's nothing in a few advanced years, that should make a rational being ashamed of owning them, or should render the possessor an object of

ridicule, to those who may perhaps never attain them. Nor can I suppose, that having lived to the age of thirty, or thirty-five, unmarried, or being what is vulgarly called, an "Old Maid," is confequently to hecome contemptible and ludicrous; and yet I do affure thee, Mary Ann, from the honesty of my heart, I neither wish, or expect, ever to be ranked amongst the respectable fraternity.

Dost thou never go to church or meeting, Mary Ann? I pray thee weak girl, go at least once a month; abridge thyfelf of fome few fashionable baubles, and with the money, purchase a BIBLE, read it, and thou wilt learn who Lazawas was, and may understand how necessary it is to be cloathed with meckness, piety, and innocence—as those are the only ornaments which will make us appear with splen-dor, at the great party for which we are all bidden to prepare. and to which we shall all be summoned, by the I ord of Univerfal nature; and which will celebrate the OMEGA of invertal nature; and which with extended the Oblighton
time, and Alpean of termity. And where that both thou
and myfelf may appear, with a wedding garment, and be
bid fit down to the kings table, prayeth,

Thy friend in the Spirit,

REBECCA PLAINLY.

Lynn, 6th day of the? 3d nonth, 1803.

## MORALITY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THURSDAY LECTURE. No ix. Luke xi. 13.

If ye then being evil know to give good gifts unto your ckit-dren, bown much more fall your beavenly Father give the holy Spirit to them that of him.

IT is the wish of a child to have the will of its parent, not merely intimated, but explicitly declared It is also the wish of Gods human offspring to have his requisitions concerning them clearly revealed. Now human parents, notwithstanding they are often governed by peevishness and passion, are, for the most part, happy to gratify the deinteres of their children. So too does the *Faiher of lights*, rejoice to diffel the clouds of ignorance, which naturally overshadow the mind of man. This blessing he hestowed one to dispet the clouds of ignorance, which naturally overfladow the mind of man. This bleffing he heflowed on our bewildered race, when the beavers were opened unto Issus of Nazareth, and the first of God defended like a down, and lighted upon him. This most precious of heavenly gifts was conferred on men, when there appeared unto the REMAITIVE APOSTLES cloven longues, like as of fire, and it fat whon each of them. From this moment of mercy, the religion, which is now found in the Bible, outweighed all the religions, which were ever laid in the balance of human reason. Henceforth mankind were instructed in a system of the most rational theology, the most enlarged benevolence, and the purest morality, which was ever conceived; whilst it no longer wanted, what was wanting to the leffons of Plate and Anacharfis, of Tully and Confucius, THE SANCTION OF DIVINE AUTHORITY.

## FASHIONS FOR JANUARY-1803.

ENGLISH.

WALKING DRESS .- A pedeffrian bonnet of nacaratt velvet, trimmed with black and nacaratt, and black cock feather in front. A fhort peliffe of fearlet velvet, trimmed with black bear, and muff of the fame. White cambric muslin under drefs; York tan gloves; black Morocco shoes trimmed with fur.

EVENING DRESS .- The head ornament composed of purple velvet and gold taffel, with draped points to fall on the left shoulder; a white of trich feather inclining rather low on the forehead; the hair in ringlets, and very long on the fide of the face; pearl ear-rings and necklace. A robe of purple velvet with gold and crape ruff; white fatin coat, with a double quilling of crape at the bottom. A handberchief of white crape trimmed with gold, the ends of which form a bow in front. White gloves and floes, and ridicule of white fatin with gold taffels.

FRENCH.

The hair is now dreffed in carls, which proceed half over the hinder part of the head, leaving only two inches of the nape of the neck visible. This head drefs is called a demi-Titus. Under the temples the hair still plays in waving locks .- Diamonds, or fleel fpangles for the hair, are fet on The turbans still go fo low as to the neck. Within thefe few days fome ladies have been observed to wear on the turban, an esprit, in a transverse direction. Most of these turbans are of fatin and velvet, of two colours. They are fomewhat of a cap form. The colours of he velvet are amaranth, crimfon, and orange; the fatin is white or tawny. Except in that which is called an undrefs; fluwl turbans are raicly worn. The back part of the bar is fill turned up; and the edge of the turn-up is preffed into a wolf's throat form.—The very top of the bat is often in the form a done. Its compartments are formed of hands of fatin on a ground of velvet, or of loops of velvet on a fatin ground. The hats are of a fieth colour and black, of a flesh and rose, or of a black and rose, Grey heaver hats have gone out, and black heavers are coming again in fathion. On thefe is worn a fmall gold firing, tied behind, and ending in glandular taffels, "Hats made of velvet folely, are cither flesh coloured, black, or orange. Coloured feathers are entirely out of fashion. The tuft of curls over the front becomes continually larger; and hence the veils, Savoy handkerehiefs, and cornet caps are worn fo much backward as not to occupy more than half the fame fpace as formerly. The longest of the robes falls not lower than the middle of the log, or the tip of the aukle; its waift is long, its fleeves are wide and plaited. The petitiouts are fliort.—Some of the young men of fashion wear spencers of

#### REMARKABLE.

AFFECTING INSTANCE OF SUICIDE.

THE following are, correctly as I could obtain them, the particulars of a melancholy event which took place at the Gun Tavern on Wednefday night, or Thursday morning, A gentleman whose name is Camp, from Northampton, where he has left a wife and five children, arrived in a post-chaife at the New Inn, in this place, at eight P. M. on Tuefday. He appeared very unwell, and retired to bed foon after his arrival. In the morning, on leaving his room he feemed much worfe, and betrayed evident fymptoms of mental derangement. Mrs. Henwood, the mistress of the house, on beholding his unhappy state, humanely ventured to interrogate him regarding the cause of his illness, and to recommend immediate medical advice. To which he replied, gazing wildly about him, that it was a nervous affection under which he laboured, and which had afflicted inin feven days. To namy other questions that were put to him, he answered so incoherently, that they confirmed the fulpicions entertained of his faculties being deranged. On being asked if there was any friend of his at Brighton On being aised it there was any ritend of ris at Brighton that he would with to fee, he mentioned the name of Mighel a grocer, in Morth-fireet, who was inflantly fent for. In the interim he appeared in the most agonizing paroxyfm of mental diffrefs, beating his forchead with his shands, and frequently exclaiming, "Oh, my poor children, I shall never behold them any more!" On the arrival of Mr. Mighel, he immediately recognized him, became more composed, and at length told him, that he came to Brighton for the purpose of embarking in one of the packets for France. He foon after, with Mr. Mighel, left the New Inn, and in the course of the day had his luggage taken so the Custom House, that it might be inspected and shipped in the regular way. In the evening, the weather proving tempestuous, the packet which was expected to fail, deemed it rather imprudent to venture out to fea in the increafing gale of wind, put into Shoreham harbour, and Mr. Mighel accompanied his difordered friend to the Gun Tayern, being nearer to the water's edge than the Inn he left in the morning, where after feeing his room, Mr. C. took fome toafted cheefe and bread, and drank fome brandy and water; and on Me Mighel's leaving him, he called the chambermaid, and retired to his bed room. In the morning, about eleven o'clock, the landlord, who had noticed the disordered state of his guest the night before, began to be alarmed at his non-appearance, and ordered the chamber-maid, to rap at his bed-room door, which she did to no effect;, and after repeated attempts of the fame kind proving fruitless, they at last gained admission by demolishing the door, and beheld Mr. C. hanging by his neckcloth, from the lath over the foot of the bed, quite dead; and from the ftiffness of the joints, had probably been so for many hours. The Coroner's Jury, this day sat on the body-Verdict, Lunacy.

[The following are the particulars, which led to the above un-

fortunate event."

fortunate event."

fortunate event."

fortunate event."

fortunate event."

"Mr. CAMF, about fourteen years ago, engaged as rider to a house of respectability, dealing largely in the tobacco trade, at the foot of London Bridge, Surrey fide, at the falary of Sol. per annum, At the end of the first year and a half he was paid at that rate; but finding the falary too fmall, he made an application for an increase, when he was told it should be taken into consideration, and that he might take what money he wanted with a

view to fuch increase.
"He continued as rider to this house for nearly sourteen years, without any further express flipulation as to his wages, drawing for his private necessities at the rate of eool, to 1501, per annum, until within a year past, when a diffolution took place between his employers, at which time the concerns were wound up as nearly as possible, the partner retiring from the concern taking the debts due upon himself, previous to which a balance was struck by the acting partner, who now carries on the trade, between the concern and Mr. Camp, allowing Mr. Camp a falary at the rate of 150l. per annum, which he confidered thort of what his fervices merited, from his affiduity and exertions to promote their interest; there being then due to him a-bout 100l, which was paid, and a receipt in full given by

" Mr. CAMP then, with the affiftance of his friends, entered into a concern at Northampton, which he had not been engaged in more than fix mouths, before he difcovered it would not answer. He immediately came to town, and laid a statement of his affairs before his friends, all of whom were fully farisfied of his honefly and integrity.
"It was upon this vifit to town he was addressed by the

partner of the house he had so long served with sidelity, and who had retired from the concern in the Borough, claiming a debt due to him from Mr. CAMP of 600l. and upwards, monies over-drawn heyond his original engagement of 80l. a year, notwithstanding the fettlement above stated, accompanied by an Attorney's letter, threatening an arrest of his person for such debt.

"An affidavit was made of the deht, and a special writ issued, to hold him to bail. Remonstrances were made by Mr. CAMP and his friends against such harsh and unfounded proceedings, but in vain; the real plaintiff in fuch action infifted on the fum demanded being paid, or then action innited on the rum demanded being paid, or he would follow him to the extremity of the country. The natural confequence attending which was a lowner's of fpir-its, accompanied by a fear of imprisonment, and utter ruin and defruction to his family, already labouring under misfortunes, that he had absented himself from all his acquaintance, and fat out for Brighton, where commences our former narrative of his unfortunate end."

We have the fatisfaction to add, that the other partner has fat on foot a subscription for the widow and her five

children. Lond. pap. Now 25 To AMUSING.

A Frenchman having heard the word prefs made use of, to imply, perfuade, " prefs that gootleman to take fome re-freshment," " prefs him to fray to night," thought he would show his talents by using (what he imagined) a fynonymous term; and therefore made no fcruple to:cry out in company, " pray fqueeze that lady to fing.

THERE is now living in Virginia an idiot, who was never known to make any fenfible observations, except that he could always tell when the moon changed. A Lawyer, withing to make a laugh for himfelf and company, asked, "when will the fun change," "when Lawyers go to heaven," replied the fool.

## ORTHOGRAPHY.

A FEW years fince, a gentleman riding through a country village in England, he observed painted on the window of a fmall tippling house-

" My wyfe queres A Goofe, " And I quere the Ganders."

The person, who communicated this Specimen of Orthography to me, informed, that being confiderably perplexed to afcertain the precife meaning of the words, he lighted from his horse and entered the house, when he inquired the intention of the foregoing lines, and after much explanation, he found that the information which they wished to convey was as follows :--

My wife cures Agues, And I cure the Jaundice.

A GENTLEMAN lately croffing a narrow bridge in Jerfey, which was not railed on either fide, to fecure paffengers from falling, faid to a Countryman, whom he met " I think this narrow caufeway mult be very dangerous my honeft friend, pray are not people loft here fometimes?"

floft! no Sir" replied the man, "I never knew any body loft here in my life, here have been feveral drowned indeed, but they were always found again."

English prints state, that a young woman of the name of Carver, housemaid to Capt. R. Pearfon, of Greenwich hofpital, proves to be the daughter of the late Capt. Carver, who acquired a vaft tract of country in the back fettle-ment of the United States. This has been faithfully guaranteed and preferved by the Indians for his legal reprefentative, who is at length indiputably discovered in the person of the above young woman. The land is supposed to be worth & too,000 sterling. [Trankated from the French. ]

THE Prince one day took M. Boileau out to review a army, which was wholly composed of young mentals off of whom were not eighteen years of age. "Well," faid the Prince to Boilean, "what do you think of it?" I think, my lord," replied he, "that it will be a very good one, when it fhall-become of age."

LOUIS XI thought unfavourably of others, and had a good opinion of no one but himfelf. For this reason, he feldom took counsel of any one. He one day received a very spirited reproach from Breze, one of his favourites, which was as follows. He was mounted on a mag, which he preferred to all the borfes in his ftable, because it had a very eafy fiep. "However feehle this nag may appear, faid Breze, "it is, notwithstanding, the strongest faddle horse that can be found, for it carries the King and all his council.

IN the time of Henry IV. of France, a famous physician having abjured Calvinifm, and embraced the Catholic faith, the King faid to Sully:—" Sully, my friend, thy religion is very fick; the physicians abandon it."

AS Henry IV. fatigued with a long voyage, was paffing by Amiens, he met one, who came to make a harangue, The orator begun with the titles of Most grand, most good, most fercne, most magnanimous; "Add, also," faid the King, " and most weary."

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank Amicus, and Bertha, for their translations of the French verses of Mons. Dubourg—but having inferted two already, we must decline them, however elegantly ex-

Junius's verses incorrect.
We thank D. D. of Derebester, for his communication,

but were we to infert things of that kind, it would only fill our paper, without amufing our patrons.

Edgar's lines are pretty, Gratianna shall appear. s lines are pretty, but common.

Zama must pardon our remissness-his favours will ever be welcome.

An excellent Effay on Religion, and its Ministers, shall

enrich our Magazine, at an early period. article, in our last, concerning ANTHONY BENEZET, will esteem it a great favour of any one who has got other traits in the life of fo excellent a man, particularly, his letters to the King of Pruffia, and the Queen of Portugal, and convey them to the printers for publication, or permit the enquirer to take copies of them.

ORDAINED.

In Wilton, (N. H.) the Rev. Thomas Beede.—Sermon, by the Rev. Mr. Emerfon, of Bofton.

by the Kev. Mr. Emerlon, of Boltom.

MARRIAGES.

In Pomfret, Col. William, Hodges, of Taunton, to Mifs.

Mery Chandler. In Danvers, Dr. John Peabody, to Mifs.

Eunice Thurston. In Portland, Benjamin Smith, Efq. of

Providence, to Mifs Frances Fodick. In Bilberica, Mr.

Jacob Kettadll, of Boston, to Mifs Sarah Richardson.

In Boften, Mr. Benjamin Greene, jun. to Mifs Mary Grew; Mr. Wm. Currier, to Mifs Mary Chandler.

Laft Sunday evening, by the Rev. Dr. West, Mr. Belcher Wheeler, to Mrs. Susaona Rowan.

By the Key, W. Soper.
Mils Sufanna T. Soper.
DEATHS. By the Rev. Mr. Emerson, Mr. Nathaniel P. Thayer, to

In Porto Rico, Capt. John Nickels, of Bofton. In Martinique, Mr. Timothy Jones, mer. of Botton, Æt 32. In North-Yarmouth, Hon, John Lewis, Efq. Æt 86. In Worcester, Mir Jonathan Gates, Æt. 87. In Nantucket, Christopher Huffey, Efq.; Mr. Elifha Cafey. In Cambridge, James Temple, Efq. Æt. 36. In Echen, Dr. Abraham Moore, Æt. 55. In Roxbury, Mrs. Mchitable Samplon, Æt. 33, wife of Mr. Stephen S.—In New-Bofton, (N. H.) Mr. Grifs. fin. He was accidentally the by a young man firing at a mark.—In Eathort, Maine, Mr. Joseph Prince, merchank, late of Newburyport. His house took fire while the family were asleep, and in a few minutes was entirely consumed, with its contents. Mr. Prince and a fon and daughter, perifhed in the fire. He loft his life in attempting to fave his children !—In Salem, Mrs. Sarah King, Æt 60; Mr. Thomas Briggs, Æt 45. In Charlestown, Master George Washington Walker, fon of Capt. Timothy Walker. In Natick, Mr. Oliver Bacon, Æt 78. In East-Sudbury, Capt. Joseph Smith .- In Haverhill, (Mast.) Miss Sally Sargeans. In Boston, Miss Ann Bradford, Æt 14, daughter of Col.

Samuel Bradford; Mifs Ahiah Clough, Æt 32; Mrs. Elizabeth Lewis, Æt 31, wife of Mr. Thomas Lewis, jun.; -Mrs. Mary Thaxter, #t 50, wife of Mr. Joshua Thaxter;

Mr. Thomas Robbins, Æt 49.

## POETRY.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE MATCHLESS SHE.

WHEN from her looks, like darts of fire, Love's arrows she let fly; She filled my foui with foft defire, I thought it was her eye.

When from her mouth, fell dulcet strains, Where bees might honey sip, "Twas then I thought I owed my chains, To her fweet rofy lip.

But when shedanc'd, fuch ease, such grace, As light the tripp'd, was feen, I gaz'd no longer on her face, Caught by her air and mien.

When feen by chance her fnowy breaft; Spoke the pure foul within, Her ey orgot, my heart confes'd Its conquest, by her skin.

But now I know nor neck nor face, My bosom did enthrall, "Twas wit, 'twas fenfe gave nameless grace, And threw a charm o'er all.

Then let her speak, or look., or move, Her captive I must be, A namelefs charm awakens love, For the dear Matchlefs She.

ナンテンテン For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

IACOB, THE PARRICIDE. ADDRESSED TO \*\*\*\*\* \*\* \*\*\*\*

BLEAK was the wind, and dark the night, When Jacob pinch'd by hunger and by cold, At \*\* \*\* \* \* door his tale of forrow told :-On him the door was flut-but it was right.

Deep was the fnow, tempestuous blew the wind, When Jacob hungry, faint, helplefs and poor, Ragged and cold, wander'd from door to door; But none to Jacob would affiftance lend.

Cold was the stone, where Jacob laid his head, Brisk blew the wind and biting was the frost; Upon the wretch a drift of fnow was toft; And in the morn, poor Jacob was found dead.

Hot is the hell, where Jacob now is burning. Ah! think of this good \*\*\*\*\*\*-ponder well; Remember there's for Parricides a hell; Remember this I fay, take timely warning CHARON. Feb. 17, 1803. .....

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ON A RETIR'D LIFE.

FREE from the cares which every foul perplex, No doubts to rack me, and no cares to vex To fame a stranger, and from wealth remote, A foe to pleafure, and a friend to thought.

Far from the vain unthinking heedless throng, Through life's still vale I filent steal along, Where fits enthron'd in awful state fublime, The God of Nature and the God of Time.

There rapt to future times, I thoughtful trace, A fov'reign's mercy, and a faviour's grace;
Till thankful praife attune my glowing breaft,
And fublime fpeaks where language is supprest. rsrrrrr

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

AL Mrs. GILBERT & DEAN, IF you will infert the following REBUS, you will oblige A MICUS.

THE name of an illand, that's famous for wine, And a fruit that is pleafant, contain'd in a rind; The person who first over woman prevail'd, And the matron who first in duty that fail'd; The vileft of reptiles, that ever was feen, And that which often concealed has been ; The feafon of life boil fitted for love, For connexions then made mo? durable prove. The initials of their it you please to parade, Express the best quality in a fair maid.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. BAGATELLE.

AS BEAUTY and Youth were discouring one day With Sense and Good-Humour -- quoth BEAUTY, "I What in nature shall dare to dispute my dominion, [pray, Or while youth's on my fide, contradict my opinion, Or oppose any fancy of mine, tho' absurd; My will is a law, I command by a word: Nay, by less than a word, by a fmile or a frown, Every rank owns my fway from the chair to the crown; To the lout who cleans shoes or lags after a team. [feem, Statefmen, Lawyers, Divines; men of fense though they I can turn into fools." Cries Good Sense, "Not so fast.
'True, your reign is despotic, but then will it last?
While by Youth's lively fallies your pow'r is supported, I own you are idolized, flatter'd and courted! But when the recedes, and bears off as the flies, The rofe from your cheeks, and the fire from your eyes, That power will vanish, you'll find that your chain, Alas, is too feeble one flave to retain. For me, tho' no man ever fwore he should die, Being parched to a coal by a flash from my eye; I never had vi'lets' compar'd to my breath, My lips to ripe cherries, to iv'ry my teeth, Nor was told that my presence enliven'd the day, And if I but fmil'd, even Sol-shone more gay. Yet I have my captives, and once in my chain, It is feldom they ever their freedom regain; When Youth flits away, I retain in her place Good Humour who gives to plain features a grace. And cheerfully chatting my vot'ries have been So charm'd, they forgot I was more than eighteen. When you have capriciously driven away Some captive, determined to break from your sway To me to complain of your treatment they've flown, I have broken your fetters, and given my own. I boast not the power of making men dupes, I hate the tame fool who to tyranny stoops: But in weaving my chains tis my fludy to make it so eafy, the captive may not wish to break it. M. C.

EPITAPH. HERE rests a youth, borne down by fatal love,... A tender vicing as the proin of life; When tears and prayers could not his Cynthia move, Death fnat d'dhim from this teene of care and strife.

THE NOVELIST.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE. [Continued from page 80.] LETTER VI.

From FRANCES CROMWELL to CHARLES WALLER.

WHY do you intreat me to do an act which will not alleviate your diffress, but which cannot fail to have the most cruel consequences to me? Why do you wish me to write to you, when I can neither attempt to confole you, nor, without drawing down ruin upon me, favour your hopes? Do you think because I have been indiscreet enough to answer one of your letters in order to undeceive you, that I shall proceed to any lengths, and not shrink back with horror from a precipice on the top of which I am tottering? Or is it because you have drank deeply of a cup of poison, and would willingly have a companion in misfortune, that you hold out the dreadful chalice to my hand?

If, however, you would delight in that draught, if you could contemplate my ruin with joy, if it will afford you the finalless facisfaction to know that you alone are not borne down by misery, if it be a confolation to you to know that there is another as wretched as yourself, let a gleam of pleasure light upon thy care-worn countenance, for be affured the fufferings you complain of are only to be equalled by those which I feel.

As I have thus frankly confeded that your affection is returned, and that I love you (for why flould I attempt to conceal what you have diffeovered by my actions?) I will not hefitate to give you a narration of its beginning and progrefs; and, in the relation, if any thing should appear harth, to you, or grate your feelings, I hope you will reflect that all the difgrace attaches to me, who formed

fuch unworthy opinions. When I first perceived that my heart was not indifferent which I first perceived that my years two mathematics to you, alarmed at the idea, I spared no pains to Agercome a passion in its early state, which, young as I was, I had sense enough to perceive, was pregnant with differer. I chought ablence the most likely method to overcome it, and, therefore, entreated my father to permit me to vifit a relation in a diffant part of the country; but in this I was

totally militaken : for I was fo far from finding any benefit a from a change of fituation, that it actually sucreased my diforder. In my reveries, your image eternally presented itself to my view, and all that solitude seemed to effect, was to render it more interesting; and for want of a proper diffipation of thought, love became the only fubject of my contemplations, and took a deeper root in my heart than ever. As this was the case, and feeing that every day I remained in the country, only added to my torment, I returned to my father's house, thinking it more prudent even to trust myself in your presence, than to perilh by retirement.

When I came home, I did not, however, give myfelf up, to despair : but was determined to combat with my incl nation in the best manner I was able; for this purpose ufed frequently to fet before my mind how little it became a person of my fuperior situation to entertain the least aftection for a man to infinitely beneath me, as pride taught me to consider you ; . but conscience infinuated, that I had no right to the flation I held, and that the respect I received from all ranks of people, was the effect of fear. It convinced me that the former was gained by an unjust usurpation and cruelty, and the latter would most unquestionably diminish in proportion as the power of my father declined; consequently that the violent difference that I imagined to fubilit between our respective stations, was merely ideal. Belides the conduct of the Protector to you convinced me, that ambition did not think it below its dignity to be intimate with merit. Then I would recollect the fafcinating charms of your conversation, and the graces of your mind polished to the highest degree of literary splendour. These circumstances united to shew me how vain it was to attempt my cure by having recourfe to pride, and I therefore gave it up.

When a woman has found her vanity of no fervice to her upon fuch an occasion, it is not furprising, that she should not be able to raise any other force sufficiently powerful to aid her endeavours. From this time, I gave myfelf over as loft, and abandoned myfelf to love, as to a conquering and

triumphant enemy, whom I was no longer able to relift.

I had flattered myfelf, however, that if I was unfortunate enough to be in luch a fituation, I could at least con-ceal the iname of it, and avert the calamities it portended, by burying the fecret forever in my bosom. I had so far reconciled myself to this idea, that I began to feel a fort of tranquil milery—a lethargy of grief, and looked forward to death with calmues, though I sometimes wished for it with anxiety, as a certain relief from what I endured. Judge then into what an agitation your first letter threw inc. It awakened again all those fentiments, I hoped, were. vanquished; and revived thoughts, that I wished extinguilhed forever. I foon found I had all the ftruggles to fultain again; and overcome with my feelings, I became nearly deliperate. Cool reflection, nevertheless, once more, kindly interpoted between me and my fate; I thought it thus most advisable not to take the least notice of what you had done, hoping that you would be difcouraged by iny filence from proceeding any further; but when I faw your hand a fecond time, I confess I could no longer retain my resolution, and I was therefore determined to write to

After, this explicit recital, you may easily conceive my fituation; yet I must, inform you, that if you expect from it that I should favour your address, believe me, you will be missaken; for I will never confent t any request, that may injure my father's peace; nor will I drive you to ruin

on my account. I have already kept this letter three days in my bosom, without having had an opportunity of delivering it to you. I was yetterday perming your last hillet in the gar-den, when my father appeared in fight, and was close upon me before I could recover myfelf. I instantly hurried it. into my hofom, he faw that my hand trembled, and noticed my alarm, and infifted to fee the paper and concealed. I could not refuse, for relutance would have been ineffectual. Luckily I had there a letter from a young lady, the , who had made me the confident of her fecret affection for the Lord B-, I availed myfelf of the for-tunate circumftance, and put it into my father's hand. He chid me for inch a footith correspondence, and we walked together to the houle.

Adicu! but write to me no more. [To be continued.]

BOSTON:

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft nn FANCY's wing, And bathe in Heliconia's spring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And firew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP. No. XXI.

Non ego mendosus ausus de fendere mores.

TO THE GOSSIP.

I ADDRESS you, Mr. Gossie, under very diftreffing circumstances, hoping it will be in your power to point out fome course, expedient for me to pursue, which will reside my situation in a degree happier. I shall therefore, without further introduction, relate fimple facts. I am a young woman of twenty, which is confidered by the world in general to be an age when we have some degree of judgment, and consequently ought to have an opinion of our own.

I had the happiness, about two years since, to become acquainted with a young man nearly of my own age, who in my eyes had every virtue that was requisite for complete happiness in the married state. Fortunately I appeared no lefs agreeable to him; but on acquainting my father with our mutual paffion and wishing for his bleshing, he declared his difapprobation of the morals, and indeed the general character of my friend. For a year we were feparated, and closely observed for sear of any clandestine intercourse, (which greatly wounded my pride.) At the close of that time we were permitted to see each other, and our passions being not in the least abated, with my fathers confent, I received him as my acknowledged Lover; for a little time he was treated with politoness, but of late all politoness, all attention is laid afide, and rudeness, and difrespect, have taken their place. The reasons which are produced as an excuse for this conduct, is the young man's poverty and want of business—My situation is all before you Mr. Gossip, and you can imagine what my feelings are to fee the man whom I love, and respect, continually mortified with reflections from one whom it would be his greatest pride to honor and respect. If you can think of any course for me to pursue that will alleviate my misery, by communicating it in your next number, you will oblige HENRIETTA MILDNESS.

THAT Henrietta's fituation is extremely embarraffing, I can readily conceive; and I most truly commiserate her fufferings, but unless I was fully acquainted with the characters of all parties, it is impossible for me to advise—it is a very delicate point to interfere, between parents and children-nor ought it ever to be done, but by those who, from an intimate knowledge of all circumstances, and long habits of friendly intercourse in the family, are capable of forming an accurate judgment of the fit and proper, on every fide. I confels her case, as stated in her letter, appears a very hard one, but when I reslect, that on the very sirft discovery of the affection sublishing between herself and lover, her father expressed his disapprobation of his morals and general character, I cannot suppose but there were some grounds for the prohibition which followed. He might afterwards, imagine he had been mistaken, and tenderness for his child might prompt him to permit addresses his better judgment did not altogether approve. Upon a nearer acquaintance with this young man, his former fears for the happiness of his daughter might revive, and that added to his total want of any regular employment, or any apparent means to support a family, have made him wif prevent a union which portended nothing but infelicity.

That a young woman of twenty years old ought to have
an opinion of her own, Lallow; but what young woman
of twenty, who either is, or imagines herfelf in love, is capable of forming an unprejudiced opinion? It often hap-pens, that what her reasonable friends would think obstina-ey, the herfelf may dignify with the name of constancy. I can only advise Henritata, to discontinue her intercourse with her lover for a short period: it will save him from mortification, oblige her parents, and allow herfelf time to investigate her own heart maturely; and scrutinize the

conduct of the man, who m, at prefent, fle imagines fo necessary tn her happiness. If his powerty and want of em-ployment proceeds from inactivity of mind, and native in-dolence, the may dread a life of embarrassment, humiliation, and accumulated hardships. If he is a man of loose morals, the may believe a uninn with him would plunge her into unspeakable misery. Poverty is an evit which soon extinguishes the slame of love, or at least, throws so much bitterness upon it, that it languishes, and scarce emits warmth enough to keep the heart from freezing .- And vice, like an over-bearing torrent, breaks down every barrier, fweeps away every veftige of affection, that once existed, and having rendered the lacerated bosom desolate, leaves only the remembrance of the anguish its wild ravages occasioned.

TO THE GOSSIP.

Mr. Gossip, I SUSPECT the piece in your 16th number, figned "Timothy Downwright" is from my husband. Iam sureof it, from every circumstance. To be even with the clownish old hunks, (excuse me fir, I am in a pet,) I will tell the public my reason for exchanging liberty and affluence, for the flavish bonds of matrimony and poverty. I have never yet reproached him with fquandering away the fortune which I brought him; nor would I now expose him, had not he half exposed himself.

But my motive-aye the motive, that is the point. Why

my dear Mr. Gossie, I married him to avoid the hateful appellation of—let me whitper—of an Old Maid.

DEBBY DOWNWRIGHT.

IF Mrs. Downwright was to weak as to exchange liberty and affluence for bold lagdand poverty, from no other median than the completion and supplied to the completion of the comple tive than to avoid the appellation of an "old maid," I am not surprised at the latte happiness either herself or spoule experiences. She has put herfelf and property in bis power; and fince convenience not affection, incited to what I call a fnolish act, she now acts wifely in bearing the confequence without reproach.

I give the following letter a place, because there is a cer-tain whimsicality and originality about it, which will divert many. I will just remark, that however Militon may have dignified his fallen angels, I can never be of opinion that Spirits who were banished Heaven for their pride, envy, and discontent, could live in harmony, in the regions of torment, to which their baleful passions had precipitated them. As to the legion of evil fpirits fent into the herd of fwine, if we confider whose voice it was that commanded them to depart, and recollect that even the devils believe and tremble, we shall not be surprised at their im-plicit and unanimous obedience.

## TO THE GOSSIP-

IN your essay on matrimony, which appeared in the 16th number of the Weekly Magazine, you have advanced an idea new to me. Speaking of the miferies of infortunate marriages, you fay "the parties refemble the fallen Angels, for we are expressly told their chief, nay, their only delight, is to torment each other." You do not quote the scriptures, but I presume you rely on them, for your authority. Now Sir, I take the freedom to tell you, that I suspect you are in this inftance-too liberal. I do not recollect any text of Scripture, upon which I can suppose you founded your opin-ion, of the dreadful depravity of the spiritual apostles alluded to. I have not time at prefent to fearch, and therefore appeal to your candor and goodness, to point me directly to the authority you had in view, when you made the affertion. I fay, Sir, you appear too liberal, because I doubt whether the miserable pair, (made so by their own mutual folly; and upbraidings,) have even the authority of the devil himfelf to fapport them: He may teach them by pre-sept, to cherish the feeds of animosity, and give them lessons upon domestic jarrings; but I believe he is clear of the guilt of enforcing them by example. Some one has faid,

Bad as he is, the devil may be abufed, But ally charged and caufelefily accufed;
When men unwilling to be blamed alone,
Shift off on him, the crimes which are their own.

That you have from politeness to the Ladies or Gentlemen, wronged him or his affociates, I will not positively

fay ; because it is possible you may yet fatisfy me, and difpel my doubt. When the devil and his hoft, were commanded to depart from among the tombs, our Saviour asked his name; his name it feems was Legion, for they were many; but notwithstanding their numbers, there was a union, a mutual good understanding, which really did the umon, a mutual good undertlanding, which really did the devils hone or on yer feather we compare their former dwelling with the one now prefented hefore them, we are abonified at their ready acceptance. To quit man, the nohled of arbinals, for fivine, the filthieft, might well have caufed debate, and given rife to diffention; but not a life of diffeontnit, or a word of mutual upbraidings; but all as one, took policifion of their new and miferable dwelling. Where among men can fuch an inflance of unanimity be found? What a lefton of mutual forbearance, and artises alone this place of forest hiften reafferd we and patience, does this piece of facred hiftory afferd us? But it is not from the authority of the feriptures alone, that I should refuse the married pair an appeal to the conduct of the fallen Angels, in justification of their own ; Milton fays;

#### Devil with devil damned Firm concord holds, men only difagree;

And again, when Satan, the chief of the fallen powers, left his affociates in hell, and fet out on the perilous expedition to this, our (then unknown) world; his unhappy fel-low fipirits are represented by Milton, as anxiously employed to mitigate their own, and each others forrows. Some seek the hills, and losing themselves in mighty thought, forget their pains; others recire to a valley, and tuning their harps, the ravilling founds "fulpend the pains of hell it folland feized with ravillment the thronging audience." In floot, he reprefents them as amufing themfelves, and each other, in various ways, and leads us to suppose, that a solemn sympathy diffused itself through the whole infernal kingdom: and that every heart, though oppressed with forrow, eagerly fought means to leffen the general load of woe. Such a picture is emimently calculated to excite our tenderest feelings, and to awake our pity; and fuch is its effect upon me, Sir, that I am afraid to proceed; the fallen Angels appear less infamous, less abandoned, than when I began. I am not the devil's friend; but if our all-wife and bountiful Creator, has thought fit to afford us ufeful leffons from our greatest enemy, and made it possible for us to learn virtues, even from the devil bimself; to what depth of depravity are we fur . if we fuffer them to pass unimproved? Tours, LEVI.

& The Gossie requests George Augustus Topington, Esq. to send for his elaborate epistle, as it may be of service to him, on the approaching field of April—a day which has been, time immemorial, dedicated to, and celebrated by, ail ~~~~~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE ITINERANT-No. XIII.

To fmart and agonize at ev'ry pore." Pofe.

AMONG the many fources of unhappiness and vexa-AMONG the many fources of unhappinels and verxition, may be reckoned uperfluity of refinement, or delicacy carried to excels. Sentibility may be rendered fo exquiritely tender, by the foftering hand of luxurious nicety, as to fhrink with horror from the most trifling inconveniences; — "irritable by the fmalleft afperity, and vulnerable by the gentleft touch." He that has been habituated from childhood to particular exactness in his person, his dress, and his food, will, on his entrance into the wide world, find himfelf furrounded by innumerable vexations, and haraffed by unceasing difficulties, which those, whose education has been less fost and refined, would hardly perceive, or think

worthy of regard.

It is possible, that delicacy of refinement may be so fare cultivated, as to render even pleasure disgusting. The sew bitter particles which float in the purest cup of delight, may, to an exquisite taste, embitter the whole draught.— This quicknefs of fenfolity naturally produces peevifinels and difquietude: The gloomy fide of every object prefents itself to view; every occurrence brings with it diffatisfaction, and every anticipation is fucceceded by difappoint-

The manner in which the wealthy generally bring un

their children, is often the foundation of future mifery .-Accustomed to every elegance and every luxury, they are ignorant of the numerous ills which are feattered through human life. They are taught to expect the gratification of every hope, fuccefs in every purfuit, uninterrupted profperity, and a life without care, without anxiety, and without trouble. Thus unprepared for combat, they become fit objects for the shafts of fortune. Unable to face advertive, they fall eafy victims, and fink under the preffure of petty misfortunes; while the nervous fons of hardship, accustomed to difficulties, and prepared for the encounter, bear up with firmness against adverse fortune, or learn by prudence and circumspection to avoid the attack.

How often do we fee the fair, who has been educated in the tenderest manner, and habituated to every indulgence, from parents, whose excessive fondness "permitted not even the winds of heaven to visit her face too roughly,"reduced to mifery and want. Captivated by the gaiety of fome fashionable spark, she slies to his arms with all the ardor of romance; and a year or two of extravagance and folly, leaves them bankrupts in love, reputation, and eflate. Education neither affords them means of supporting their

ditreffes, nor of energing to prosperity.

That life abounds with ills, and that we are daily subject to misfortune, few reed to be informed: that it is our interest to be prepared to meet them, and early taught to furmount them, must appear reasonable to every one. It is therefore necessary to our happiness, that we divest our-felves of those extreme sentibilities and refinements, which add to the miferies of life, and increase our portion of terrestrial unhappiness.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### RELIGION AND ITS MINISTERS.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean,

OF all the improprieties of this age of reason, none has ultimately a more satal tendency than the practice of speak-ing with levity of Religion and its Ministers in the pres-

ence of children.

It is to this levity used in conversation on Religion before Children, that may be attributed the hoft of irreligious characters that now exift, and who by their example, ex-prefied both in conduct and writing, lead others into the paths of vice and ruin. From this fource also must have originated that sect of Philosophers now deluging the world with their facrilegious doctrines, endeavoring to exchange the established order of fociety for one more natural, lefs guided by reason and tempered by Religion, and which will remove every obstacle to the gratification of their unhallowed defires. Religion should never be spoken of before "children but with the most reverential awe, and its duties should be enforced on them with the articlest care. But it is to be lamented that the prefent age is not lefs diftinguished for a violation of these rules, than for the number of its wild adventures in theory, all having a tendency to undermine the basis of Religion, to destroy morality, and on the ruinsthercof to erect the banners of infidelity and immorality. In many inflances, Religion is spokenof not only with levity, but mournful to tell, with disapprobation .- It is condemned as a mask for villains, and its Professors are denounced as Hypocrites. Its ordinances are either totally neglected, or attended to without the respect due to them, without animation and without love. It is hoped and believed that this spirit in our country, is not very extensive .-Where it does exist, for a proof of its infiduous nature, it is only necessary to look at the characters of the people.

The Philosophy of the day has made it fashionable to suppose that one person ought not to be influenced by the doctrines of another, when these doctrines are contrary to his reason; for it is alledged as a reason in favor of this supposition, that we are all mortals and liable alike to error of opinion. It is readily conceded, that we are all mortals and liable alike to error of opinion, when the latter is drawn from the fame views, and by perfons of the fame education; but it is by no means conceded, that the person who reasons from Revelation, should not have an influence over those who reason from impulse. Our reason must be brought into subjection, to this, and whoever adhere to its principles in the exercise of their reasoning powers, are entitled to a paramount influence on fociety. It is from en-vious and illiterate perfons, whose pride induces them to centend on this point, that proceeds the abuse of Ministers

Among other indirect farcasms on the Ministers of Religion, which proceed from low and unoccupied minds, are numbered the following:—If in describing a man's character, in order to do him justice, it is faid "He is a very Religious and devout man;" another will remark, "He

must be good then;" and on the same occasion another will fay, " there are other men who do not profess to be pious, equally ufeful to fociety, and possessing all the moral and focial virtues in a degree equal with the man who is so Religious and devont."—Again, if a person makes an obfervation, and informs the company that for its authenticiation. ty he has the word of a Clergyman, another will farcastically reply," Oh then, I suppose you think it cannot be untrue," and another successing remark is, "Clergymen are like all other men, liable to the same errors and vices; subject to the same irritability of temper; possessing no more command over themselves than is common to mankind in general, and are therefore not entitled to any more notice.'

Abfurd and ridiculous to excess as these puerile means are, they have weight on young minds, who are apt from them to draw the conclusion, that Ministers are fome inferior order of Beings, exilting only to supply tea-table chat, and for the sport of fools. First principles are not easily eradicated.—It will therefore be seen, that such opinious formed in young minds, on the most respectable class of men in the community, cannot but be extremely injurious

to the rifing generation.

These expressions I acknowledge, are often spoken in convivial moments, intending no harm, and often too by perfons who respect and honor the Clergy; but their weight ou young minds, who are, and ought to be in the habit of believing all their parents fay, is not in confequence thereof lessened.

It was never believed nor advocated, that the Clergy have more of immortality about them, or that they are more infallible in their doctrines, than any other class of learned men. This would be preposterous reasoning:-But the folemn dignity of their office, demands at all times a regular and confiftent conduct, and an abstinence from the indulgencies common to other men, and even from fome, which in their nature, are innocent and harmlefs. 'With these demands, as a body, they have ever complied, (when we consider the frailty of man's nature) in an assonithing-ly unexceptionable manner. They are distinguished far above all others, for the peaceable and quiet tenor of their lives, the purity and ufeighest of which, united with the very respectable talents which they to general possess, one would suppose, might preserve, then from the attacks of unprincipled danders, and from the writched witticisms of the knave: Certainly to men have see examples to fociethe knave: Certainly solution and the knave is considered to the view of well calculated to promote its good as they have; and no men, after a long life of ulefulness, appear so calm and refigned, nay cheerful, at the approach of death! Thus, by the magnanimity of their exit, fanctioning the pure principles of Religion, which it had been the labor and the pleasure of their lives to inculcate. Children, therefore should be taught to respect them, as men from whom they are to learn the Religious, Moral and Social Duties of life. No unmeaning centure should be pointed towards them, if it must be at all, in the presence of children; because this is not only forming an unfavourable prejudice against the Clergy simply, but it lessens their influence in promulgating the great truths of Christianity. Thus, the bad effects of speaking with levity of the Clergy, may be traced even to a future life, for people will not regard the doctrines of men whom they have been accustomed to behold only in the light of ridicule, and perhaps when they forfake a particular Minister, in consequence of feeing him thus reprefented, they forfake Religion · alfo. They are indeed to be pitied, who cause such a revolution in the mind of man, for on their heads will fall his MENTOR.

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ON CALUMNY.

HOW confcious are the inhabiters of the world we live in, and fo given to cenfure arc the fons and daughters of men, that it is almost a miracle for a person to avoid the calumny of busy bodies, be their words and actions ever so pure and perfect : flander will rear her detefted head and fay fomething to their difadvantage; were fuch perfons who are given to this failing, to fpure but a few moments from their darling favourite, and apply them to recollection, how detected would their conduct appear, (even in their own eyes, were they perfons of understanding) for how cruel is it in any perion to sport with the good name of any one, and defame their character, when it may be the only folid foundation they had to build their future profpects on. Let fuch persons consider the irreparable injury they may do any fair one, by spreading reports injurious to her reputation, which if once gone, and the lady but a flender fortune, what reparation can the defamer make, who has already deftroyed and blafted her good name, and perhaps her virtue-the most inestimable gem in her possession.

My fair young friends, let not that hated fiend enteriate any of your minds to debase and foul it, but rather, when you hear any thing to the disadvantage of any person, endeavour to flew by your filence, your contempt of the de-famer, or generoully undertake the defence of the abfent: for that perfon who will feandalize any abfent perfon in your prefence, in all probability, in another company, may fpeak ill of you.

~~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

FRIENDSHIP-A SIMILE.

IMAGINE an aged oak rearing its exposed head alone on a barren hill—the rough blaft whiftles through its wornout limbs; the battering hail beats forcefully against its fide; long it has braved the raging elements; long magnanimoully withflood their fury.!—but its firength now fails—exhaufted and fatigued, with no friendly wood in part to force it from the allalling florm—it groans a while beneath its fury, until at length, its body and its branches are fevered and dispersed by the all-sweeping power of Heaven's electric ball.—So is it with friendless Man the darkly-rolling waves of advertity inceffant ruth against him-the clouds, as bleak and rough they roll along the fky of forrow, emit their fulphureous flames on his devoted head ; amazed he flands !- no friendly arm appears to refcue him from the roaring cataract of ruin-prone falls the wretched creature, and finks amidst the whirling waves, to rife no more ! AMICUS.

#### USEFUL.

A SPUR TO'FEMALE INDUSTRY.

IN Poland, the women of middling condition are not allowed to marry, fill they have wrought, with their own hands, three baskets full of cloaths, which they are obliged to prefent to their guests, who attend them on their wedding-day. CURE FOR THE CANCER.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. ELI FORBES, describing the falutary effect of DOCK ROOT on a CANCER.

WHEN the application was begun, Mrs. Forbes' Cancer was as large as a common tea cup, and the cavity would hold as much. It was lined with a black morbid coat; the dicharge was very copious, icherous, and fetid to a very high degree. She had a high fympromatic fever, extreme pain, and fuch weaknefs that the could not flund alone. But on the third dreffing there was a material alter-ation for the better; and on the fifth, mortiferous matter began to disappear, and new fiesh succeeded. Her pains went off; her fever abated; her appetite returned; and her firength recovered. The process of the application is the follow-

ing :-Take the narrow curled leaved dock root; wash it clean; boil it foft in rain or fpring water. Wash the ulcer with this decoction as warm as the patient can bear; and fill the cavity with liquor for ten minutes. Then fcrape off the pulp of the root; bruife it fine; fpread it on gauze, and lay it on fo as to bring the poultice in cortact with every part of the ulcer. Then fpread a fine cloth, dipped in the lionor over it; and repeat this process two or three times in 24 hours. At each dreffing the patient should drink a wine glass full of tea of the same root, with one third of a glass of port wine, sweetened with honey, to prevent laxness.

Port. Gaz.

## AMUSING.

ORIGIN OF PEARLS,

MANY have been the conjectures of both ancient and modern writers concerning the production of pearls. Some have supposed them to proceed from a disease of the fish; but there feems to be a great fimilarity between them, and what is found in crabs, called crabs-eyes, which are formed near the stomach of the animal, and serve as a reservoir of calcarcous matter against the forming of a new shell, at which time they are dissolved, and deposited for that purpose. As the internal part of the facil of the pearl, oyf-ter, or muscle, consists of mother yearl, which resembles the material of pearl, and as the animal has annual occasion to enlarge his shell, there is reason to suspect that the loofe pearls are fimilar refervoirs of the pearly matter for that purpofe. The fifth, in which the pearls are found, is much larger than the common oyster, and is called concha margaritifera. It abounds on the coast of Perfia, near Ormus, about Cape Cormorin, and on the coast of the island of Ceylon. The oriental pearls are most valued on account of their largeness, colour, and beauty: but pearls are caught in the seas of the East-Indies, in those of America, and in fome parts of Europe. At the commence-ment of the feafon, which is in March and April, and again in August and September, there appear frequently two

dundred and fifty banks on the banks; in the larger are wo divers; in the fmaller, one. Each bark puts off front the those before fine-rife, by a land-breeze which in ver fails, and returns again by a fea-breeze, which faceeds it at poon. As foon as the harks have arrived at the place where the his lie, and have cast anchor, each diver binds a stone under his body, which is to ferve him as hallaft, and preven his being driven away by the motion of the water, and allo to enable him to walk more fleadily among the waves. Be-fides this, they tie another heavy flone to one foot, in order nades mis, they the another nearly none to ne root; in order to fink them to the botton; of the fea: and as the oyders adhere frongly to the rooks, they arm their fingers with leather gloves, or take an iron-rake to displace them with. Laftly, each diver carries with him a large net, tied to his neck by a long cord, the other end of which is fathered to the fide of the bark. The net or fack is intended to hold the oyfters he may collect, and the cord is to pull him up by, when his bag is full or when he wants air. Thus equipped, he precipitates himfelf, fornetimes above fixty As he has no time to lofe, as foon as feet under water. he arrives at the bottom, be begins to tear the oysters off the rocks, and cram them into his budget. At whatever depth the divers are, the light is fufficient for them to fee what passes around them, and sometimes, to their great consternation, they behold monstrous sishes, from whose jaws they can escape only by mudding the water, and conjaws they can eleape only by mudding the water, and con-caling themfelves by that means; although this artifice will not always fave them from falling a prey to those formidable enemies. The best divers will remain under water near half an hour, during which time they shold their breath, without the use of oils, acquiring the habit by long practice; but the exertion is fo vithe nant by long practice; but the execution is 10 oc-oleut, as generally to florten the lives of those who repeat it frequently. Besides this method of diving, there is a way of descending in a diving bell, so contrived as to be re-plenished often with fresh air, by means of air-barrels, which are let up and down by ropes.

The poor men, who encounter these dangers for a live-

lihood, do not confider how trifling the value of the pearls is in itfelf, but what great advantages they can gain by the rifk. Single pearls have been fold for imm r.fe fums of money. Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, wore one as an earring, that Pliny has estimated at eighty-thousand pounds sterling. The real value of pearls and diamonds is small, because they do not contribute to the support or comfort of the life of man; but whilst people of fortune will lavish great fums upon fuch inlightficant things, there will always be found people, whose necessities will impel them to obtain them at the risk of their lives.

BARBAROUS CEREMONY.

A LETTER received by the Earl Howe, from Bengal, of the 23d January, fays, the following relation of the most barbarons ceremony that lately took place in Gungar Saugar, and to which Mr. BARTLETT, a Branch Pilot, with some other Europeans were eye witnesses, appears unparalleiled in the annals of hiftory. Being at Gungar Saugar, with fome other pilots the laft full moon, and hearing that fome extraordinary abfurdities were to be preformed among the Faquirs of that port, among others fuch as perfuading the ignorant natives to go into the water to be devoured by the sharks :- Mr. BARTLETT, with his party went to the place, from curiofity, where these cruelties were to be exercised, and witnessed these facts, that several men and women, at the instigation of the Faquirs, were made to throw themselves into the river amidst innumerable flurks that were feen floating upon the water, which almost immediately devoured these unfortunate victims of inperfition; and particularly mentions, that a man, remarkably strong, on being attacked, seemed to set the shark at defiance, and had a long struggle with his antagonist, till others came up and dispatched him. Mr. BARTLETT, upon hearing that a young boy was to be facrificed in the same manner, was desirous, if possible to rescue him, and waited till late in the evening, in hopes of performing this act of humanity; but fuspicions arising among the barbarous Faquirs that such an attempt might be made, put it out of Mr BARTLETT's power to effect it, by secreting him. This horrid practice, it appears, takes place twice a year, in the months of February and November, about the time of the full moon .- Lond. P.

DEAF AND DUMB.

SOME interesting experiments have been lately made in the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Paris, to ascertain whether the impressions made on the deaf and dumb, by the firing of cannon, the ringing of bells, &c. were produced merely by the violent concussions of the air. The experiments made by Citizen BEYER, on this fubject, leave no doubt refpecting this problem. Of one perfon, it was ob-ferved, that a fingle tone made no impression upon him, and it is necessary to repeat it feveral times before he was fenfible of it, and able to diffinguish it; from which it was inforred, that it would be necessary for this young men to Jearn to hear, as persons born blind, who recover their fight by a furgical operation, must gradually learn to see and

noble hospital that hears his name in the borough of Southwark, was as remarkable for his private parfimony as his public numificence. He invariably direct alone, and a foiled proof-theet, or on old newspaper, was his constant subfitute for a table cloth. It is recorded of him, that as he was one winter evening, fitting in his room meditating over a handful of half lighted embers, confined within the narrow precinals of a brick flove, and without any candle, a perfou who came to inquire for bim was introduced, and after the first compliments were passed, and the guest requested to take a seat, Mr. Guy, lighted a farthing candle, which lay ou the table by him, and defired to know the purpose of the gentleman's visit. The visitor-was the famons Vulture Hopkins, immortalized by Pope, in thefe lines :

" When Hopkins dies, a thoufund lights attend,

" The worsteb that living, fav'd a candle's end, We.

"I have been told, (faid Hopkins) that you, fir, are better versed in the prudent and necessary art of saving, than any man now living; I therefore wait upon you for a leffon of frugality; an art, in which I ufed to think I excel-led, but am told by all who know you, that you are great-ly my fuperior."—" And is that all you came about, (faid Guy) why then we can talk this matter over in the dark." So faying, he, with deliberation, extinguished his new-lighted farthing candle. . Struck with this instance of economy, Hopkins rofe up, acknowledged himself convinced of the others fuperior thrift, and took his leave.— Lon. pap.

HAT AND WIG.

A FELLOW walking down Snow Hill, London, on a fultry fummer evening, observed an old gentleman without his hat, panting and learing on a post, and courteously asked him what was the matter. "Sir, (faid the old man,) an impudent rafcal, has just fnatched my hat off, and ran away pudent raical, has just inatched my hat off, and ran away with it. I have run after for men have quite lost my breath, and cannot, if my life depended on it, go a step farther." "What not a stap for stay, it follow, "Not a single step," returned the other, "Why hen by Jupiter, I must have your wig," and has that is sine slowing caron, and was out of sight in a minute.—I had.

Pore, the celebrated Poet, being in company one evening with a party, where the conversation took a most unaccountable turn upon the mean appearance and deformity of many great perionages in former ages, with minds the most accomplished, many anecdores were brought forward, and some far-asms, which Pope taking to himfelf, he remained filent, till being called on for an apinion, he observed, " From all I have heard and read, I have but one remark to make, which is-" it is He that made us, and not we ourselves, which has ever satisfied my mind with regard to myels." On which the conversation

instantly took a more lively turn.

A gentleman baving appointed to meet his friend on particular bufiness, went to the house and knocked at the door, which was opened by a fervant girl-He informed her he wanted her muster. "He is gone out Sir," fays the "The your militres will do," faid the gentleman, "She," faid the girl, "is gone out too."—" My business is of confequence," returned he, "is your master's fon at of confequence," returned he, "is your maker's fon at home?"—" No, Sir," returned the girl, "he is gone out."
"That's unlucky indeed," replied he, "but perhaps it may not be long before they return; I will step in and sit by the fire."—" Oh, Sir," said the girl, "the fire is gone out too." Upon which the gentleman bade her inform her master that, " be did not expect to be received fo coolly.

ANECDOTE OF AN ENGLISH SAILOR.

PRIVER MAURICE, in an engagement with the Spaniards, took 24 priloners, one of which was G. Haflewood an Englishman. The Prince ordered eight of them to be hanged, to retaliate a like fentence paffed by Archduke Albert upon the fame number of Hollanders. The fate of the unhappy victims was to be determined by drawing lots.— The fate of the The Englishman, who had the good fortune to escape, seeing a Spaniard express the strongest horror when it came to his turn to put his hand into the helmet, offered, for twelve crowns to stand his chance. The offer was accepted, and he was fo fortunate as to escape a second time. ing called fool-hardy for fo prefumptuously tempting his fate, he faid, he thought he acted prudently; for, as he daily hazarded his life for fix-pence, he must have made a good barg, in in venturing it for twelve crowns!

REMARK .- We are never made fo ridiculous by the qualities we have, as by those which we affect to have.

HIFFRARY INTILIGENCY,
Mrs. We the excellent whether the dyward Man, or his
entrance into life, adopted to the poculiar circumferaces of
the prefent times," are now in the peck of S. litherilge,
and will floorly be publified by Samuel H. Parker. It is a
book which every parent floor dput, into the hands of his
four, every guardian prefent to his ward.

THEATRE

On Monday, for the benefit of Mif. Betes, a comedy. never performed here, called the English Merchant; with the new grand Pantonime Entertainment, of Harlequia Freemafon, and a large variety of other entertainments. On Wednesday, for the benefit of Mr. Barrett; on Friday, Mrs. Harper's.

To READERS and CORRESPONDENTS.

Alton's Lines to Mifs A. B. firall appear.

Communication from R. S. incorrect language, and worle

orthography.
T. W. M's pretty folution of the Riddle, in last Saturday's Centinel, ihall have a place next week.

If John O'Humblebee, will condefeend to let us know

what the defign of his letter is, it will oblige us. not prefume to depreciate his talents by faying it has no meaning—we only fay we cannot find it out.

We thank our correspondents for several folutions of the Rebus in our last.

Rebus in our last.
"The Dying Indian," hy Zama, is in type. Several other favours shall be attended to next week. A communication from Roxlary, was not received in

feafon for this week. for a letter.

#### MARRIAGES.

In Kennebunk, Rev. Afa Piper, to Mifs Sarah Little.— In Harvard, Mr. Jofiah Whitney, to Mifs Sally Puffer.— In Menotomy, Capt. Seth Stone, of New-Salem, to Mrs Mary Hopkins. In Salem, Capt. Thomas Afhby, to Mifs Hefter Afnby ; Mr. Benjamin Cox, to Mifs Sally Smith .-In Newbury, Mr. Samuel Coffin, to Mifs Lydia Noves.

In Boston, Mr. Samuel Waters, to Miss Berfy Eunson;

DEATHS.

In Biddeford, Benjamin Hooper, Efq. Æt 82. In Ha-In Biddeford, Benjamin Hooper, Efg. 28t. 82. In Harverhilly (A.) Mts. Mary Bradley, 28t. 37. In Reading, Mr. John Emerfon, 28t. 71. In Hingham, Mrs. Rutb Cufhing, 28t. 63. In Woscefter, Mr. Samuel Woodburn, 28t. 80. In Dorcheler, Mr. John Jenkins, 61 Bohon, 28t. 34. In Salem, Mrs. Huldah Peabody, 28t. 24. In Newburyport, Mr. Somerby Chafe, 28t. 50. In Salifbury, Mrs. Elizabeth Carr, wife of Mr. Daniel C. 28t. 20. In Wefton, Mr. Rnoeft Flarrington, 28t. 20. In Lifbon, about the 18th Teb. Thomas Buckley, Efg. He left für children, each of whom he willed 230 000 dollars in fipcie. In Stockbridge, Mifs Defer Nah 28t. 6c. 50r. 10 years 2018 by a been Mis Defire Nath, 28 t 6; for 1) years past the habeen infanc. In Williamstown, Hon. David Noble, Esq. In our last, we announced the death of Joseph Prince, Esq. at Freeport, whose house took fire in the night. Him-

felf, wife and three children, efcaped naken into the ffreet: but anxious to fave their two children yet in the house, he preffed back into the chamber where they were in bed, but the room underneath being completely on fire, they all three fell through with the floor, and all that was heard of them, after this, was their forceches, in the midft of the flames, What must have where no human aid could be afforded them ! been the feelings of a beloved wife and mother, who was

an ear and eye witness to this truly melancholy scene ! In Boston, for this week, there have been but four tleaths.

ending yesterday.

#### LOTTERY BUSINESS.

THE third class of South-Hadley Canal Lottery, com-mences drawing in June. The dispatch and punctuality of the Managers of this Lottery, have placed it high in public confidence—two rival companies being formed to purchase what tickets remain unfold after a certain period. -Tickets at 5 dls. halfs 2 50, and quarters 1 25, for fa GILBERT & DEAN, arthe Lottery and Magazine Office, No. 56, State-street, where the Prizes of the 2d class will be published on Monday next. Prize tickets of former classes taken in pay for tickets in the 3d.

Alfo, for fals, A general affortment of Commercial Blanks; Trial of Friendhip, a beautiful novel; Jefferfors Notes on Nirginia, with a portrait, price 1 dl. 25 cents; Hindu Philafonher; the Pealant's Pate; Specimens of Republican Institutions; Aphorisms on Man; the Art of Preferving Health, by John Armstrong, M. D; Blunt's Practical Navigator and Coast Pilot; Walsh's Mercantile Arithmetic; Park on Infurance; and feveral Pamphlets, &c.

## POETRY.

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#### For the Buston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. AN HYPOTHESIS.

LAST night unpleafing visions round my head, In horror clad, their baleful influence fpread! Spectres most ghastly rose before my view, And every moment more tremendous grew!
Appall'd! Ishudder'd at the searful fight,
And bleft the beam of flow returning light.

Say, facred Mufe, whence the portentous dream, When, loft to reason, the rapt senses seem? Might not the soul imprison'd in her cell, On fome feraphic prelibation dwell? When her career a fhort infpension knows,, Why feeks fhe thus to add to human woes,? Why not expanded on celeftial wing, Of future hopes, in ftrains immortal fing? Why not delight to give the burst of thought, With all the treasur'd stores of wisdom fraught?

Reflection luminous darts o'er my mind, And reafon, harbinger of light defign d, Throws back the clouds, and with pervading ray, Pours from her orbillimitable day. Reflection as a mental mine appears, And industry its golden treasures shares, Come then, investigation hither bend, And let refulgent truth unveil'd defcend.

The foul encumber'd by her mass of clay Stoops-reafon faith-through the revolving day To the debasing claims of earth born care, And in each wayward passion takes her share, To various offices perforce fubmits, Now stands, now walks, and now inactive sits :

But when deep fleep enwraps the body round, No longer by thefe clay forg'd fetters bound, Glad of the refpite—free from every load, She fpeeds away to some divine abode, On outstretch'd wing renews her latent fires, And freely in her native air respires.

And, as attraction fways the natural world, Or dire confusion o'er our globe were hurl'd : So, by fome fecret law, as yet untaught, Back to her post, the fugitive is brought-Compell'd, her well known functions the refumes, Glows in the eye, and in the features blooms; Nor can th' untolded fenfes greet the day, "Till animated by her genial ray: And, mid the broken flumbers of the night, A viewless instant points her rapid flight.

But while abroad, the deathlefs wand'rer ftrays, A thousand giddy gambols folly plays, The breast a theatre of sport becomes, Where each buffoon his mimick part affumes, Fantastic sprights the motley scenes display, While mirthful fancy, unreferv'dly gay, Laughs as she paints—'till baleful spectres rife, And a dark group th' infernal fiend supplies: Then passions all tumultuous swell the breast, Affaffinating the fair hours of reft.

Alternate visions thus chaotic rife, Now fink us low-then mount us to the fkies.

But when our guard'an angel deigns to fill, The empty void-and heavenly truths inftill, Vifions feraphic flit before our fight Cherubic forms enrob'd in spotles white, Successive images of blifs arife, "Fill the returning spirit ardent sighs,
For that celestial world, her native home, Where joys eternal shall unceasing bloom. HONORA MARTESLA.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. SOLUTION OF THE REBUS IN THE LAST MAGAZINE.

MADEIRA's an Island that's famous for wine, And Orange a fruit that's contain'd in a rind; "Twas the Devil that first over woman prevail'd, And Eve the first matron in duty that fail'd; A Serpent's the horrible reptile you mean, And Treasure's what often concealed has been: Our Youth is the season best sitted for love, For connexions then made, the most durable prove. The initials of thefe if you pleafe to parade, You'll find the word MODESTY fairly portray'd.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. TASTE AND FASHION.

SAYS Fashion to Taste, I am strangely perplex'd, For nothing to pleafe me you bring; With whims and with changes forever I'm vex'd, And still Fancy is wild on the wing !

I've invented all things that caprice can devife, I have mingled all colours; and fill The leaders of Fashion my fancy despite, And, in ridicule, laugh at my fkill.

I have dreft and undreft the fair nymphs of the land, I have shewn ev'ry charm they posses; Like their grandmother, Eve, I have led the gay band, And, like Venus, have taught them to blefs

And 'tis therefore they foorn you, cried Tafte with a fmile, You have left them no charms to display ; When I led the blythe phalanx, I taught them the while, To be fparing and decent, tho' gay.

I told them that beauty when feen by all eyes, Would the proud charm of novelty lofe And that he is most ardent who fearfully fighs, She most happy, who learns to refuse.

Let the Daughters of Fashion, to truth lend an ear, Let them hide the rich charms they posses: And the tributes of Fame, at their feet shall appear, And mankind shall their empire confess. March 11, 1803.

The following was prefented to a Young Lany, who asked the Author, what he would say of her, if he were to write her

## EPITAPH.

Here is nepositen, all that was mortal of

Mifs -

To graces of perfon nearly bordering on perfection, fine added a refined and highly cultivated understanding: " ber price was far above Fulicks."

For she was possessed of all the merits of that character which the wifeft of men has declared most difficult to be found-A Virtuous Woman.

Her external form and internal excellence, prefented an affemblage of accomplishments which strongly impressed in the hearts of all that beheld her that great and divine truth, that a beautiful and virtuous Woman is fecond only to Angels.

But the folemn records of mortality, while they pay the tribute due to virtues, ought to make an impartial facrifice to failings at the shrine of truth.

This excellent and accomplished Woman, as if to convince us that abfolute perfection both of perfon and mind is not to he obtained in this frail state of mortal probation, had loft a Тоотн.

## THE NOVELIST.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE. [Continued from page 84.] LETTER VII.

From CHARLES WALLER, to FRANCES CROMWELL.

PENETRATED with the most lively feuse of gratitude for your last favour, permit me once more to take up your attention for a few moments. Let me endeavour to prevail upon you to recall the cruel fentence you have paffed, commanding me not to write to you again. It is obfcuring the only ray of comfort that is left to guide me through the misfortunes of this world, and, after what you have acknowledged, is calmly arming my desperate hand with fuicide,—or, worfe, immuring me in the most diffmal dun-geon that wretchedness ever beheld; for such will be my situation, if I be compelled to seed upon the bitterness of my miferies, by keeping them to myfelf,
Befides, my dear Frances, (pardon my calling you fo)
where is the criminality of relieving the diftreffed, when it

can be done by fimply attending to the pathetic tale of their woes? or in what does it confil? Surely common charity will urge this as a duty, when it can be effected without guilt. The world, if it could possibly hear of fuch a commerce, might call it, in a perfon of your diffunction, inconfiftence,-but inconfiftence without vice is no crime ; and I am confident, though it might be reckoned a spot here, it will assume a very different character in the fight of heaven.

O, Frances! what a fituation I am doomed to fulfil!a fituation in which I new read expect even tranquillity, much lefs happiness; the only wish I have, is to pour out my miferies to the attention of one who would hear me wich complacence, and yield me one figh of pity:-

and this you have the cruelty to deny me.

Thrice happy they whom nutual affection hath joined in early wedlock,—whose thoughts sl w in the most delightful unifon, and whose looks are illumined by the transcendant fenfations of reciprocal love—who never reflect but upon paft joys, and who look forward, with gratitude to their Creator, to many fucceeding days of delight! What.a state of delicious ferenity must fuch experience!— But I,—born to a different fortune, placed in a fphere which only adds to my torment, cut off from the confolations of parental kindness,-who have no friend whom I tons of partials and the provide the particular whom is can truft,—who never revolve the part occurrences of my life but I awaken thoughts that rend my bofom with anguith—and who dare not attempt to fpeculate upon futurity,—envy the haplefs wretch who is chained to the galley, and think his fate the most exalted felicity compared to my own .- Bodily labour is the only evil he has to contend with; it may fatigue but it gives no anxiety to the mind. -It affords him a relish for his feanty meal, and makes his bed of straw superior to softest down. The slave has no pleafure above the gratification of fenfe, and, confequently, has no idea of intellectual mifery.

I will honeftly confefs that I have more than once beheld the happiness of others with a malignant eye, and bave fickened at the thought of feeing others in prosperity while I was racked with fuch cruel fenfations. I hope the idea presents itself to every person in adversity; for I should tremble to think myfelf alone capable of forming it. It is the disposition of a damon to give way to it; and, whatever pangs I may endure in the attempt, this I am deter-mined to overcome.—Horrid conception!—Why doft thou haunt me thus?—What have I done, that I should be abandoned in this manner?—I have examined my conscience, doned in this manner :—I have examined my concience, and have for far fatisfaction, at leaft, as to fay that I hope and truft I never committed any act fo black that I should be constrained to be the object of such a dreadful perfecution. O, eternal fountain of kindness! look down with an

eye of pity upon me !—fuffer me not to harbour id as that make me leathe my existence. You have done me the honour to confess that you suffer equally with myfelf. Strange! that such a declaration can

fupply any joy to a perfon who loves you more than he has power to express —yet, believe me, that avowal gave me fone relief.—Good God! how felifih a being is man!—who would rather hear that fhe, for whom he has the most tender attachment, is unhappy, than that she does

not return his love.

If you are miserable, communicate your cares: it will' lighten the burthen of them, and take from your spirits a load fufficient to oppress the greatest fortitude. Reflect on-ly upon what I ask. Do I attempt to perfuade you to a fecret marriage, which would most undoubtedly bring you into difficulties too dreadful even to think of? Do I wish you to do any thing that you could not reflect upon in your last moments without regret? Do I desire you to run any risk, and by that injure the good opinion you have with your father, which, I know, you value above life? No: all of thefe are the farthest from my desires ! I only intreat you to tell me the movements of your foul, and to confent to an intercourse which would be a mitigation to those pangs, the unhappiness of our destiny hath ordained us to icel. From such an intercourse no cyil can accrue; our letters may be delivered with our own hands, and instantly destroyed when read. We have frequent opportunities for fuch an exchange, without being in any danger of difeovery.
Confent, therefore, with a goodness fo natural to your heart, to a correspondence, that you must be convinced is innocent, if not deferving of an higher epithet.

Adieu! I wait your determination with no fmall uneaefs. [To be continued.]

BOSTON .:

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BY CHLBERT & DEAN,
No. 56, STATE-STREET, (over the Store of Mr. J. Peirec.)
Two Dolls, per ann—One half paid in advance.
& Letters, (poft paid) puncturally attended to.

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

## ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring Cull every flower with careful hand, And lirew them o'er our native land.

----

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE ITINERANT --- No. XIV.

" All crimes are fafe, but bated poverty." Johnson.

#### A. FRAGMENT.

- "Yes, poverty! thou art horrible-in whatever colours poets may paint thee, thou art moft horrible.—
Thou art cold as the grave—the winter winds whiftle
about thee, icicles hang from thy flaggy hair, and the cold
fnows heat upon thy naked bolom. Thou haft neither a hours beat upon fire to warm thee—nor clothes to cover thee—nor food to fatisfy thy craving appetite—
Thou hast no friends—the eye of pity is never turned on thee, nor the tear of fympathy excited by thy fufferings thee, nor the tear of fympathy excited by thy finflerings.—Thou art an outcaft from the world—thou art hated and perfectuted by all—thou art defylied and detected by the whole human race. What doft thou, then, in this world? Is there any hope for thee? Art thou not wretched beyond conception—and doft thou fill cling to this hill lock of earth? ——Go,—hide thyfelf in the grave—There thy enemies cannot hurt thee, nor the infolence of profperity reach thee—There fallst thou reft in peace—the cold clods flail prefs lightly on thy breaft, and thy manifold in the grave of the cold clods flail prefs lightly on thy breaft, and thy manifold inflerings flail be remembered to make "There fold fufferings shall be rememberered no more-There shalt thou feel neither cold nor hunger-the winter winds shall whistle unheeded, and the rude storm shall beat harmlefsly on the fod which covers thee.——Yes, thanks to HEAVEN! there is one confolation left me, and this will I

cherifi—it shall support me yet a little longer—I will go, and for a moment forget that I am miserable."—He rofe, and at the distance of a few steps, defeended into a cave. I returned homeward. The fun was just riinto a cave. I returned noncovart. The run was just in-fing above the trees; every object reflected his rays, and nature prefented a continued feene of unequalled lufter and beauty.—But nothing could erafe from my mind the gloomy images which had been fo recently imprefied on it.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

#### THOUGHTS ON MARRIAGE.

MARRIAGE determines in this world the happiness or ruifery of those who engage in it. There is no medium in this connection. Affection functioned by reason, gives the one, passion blending, perverting passion, will most as-

furedly cause the other.

The questions therefore which should be applied to the The queltions therefore which mound be applied to the heart of any woman whole thoughts address themselves to the nuprial state are these: Is the object virtuous? Is he suitable? If he is not virtuous, there is an end of all reafonable hopes of happiness, and the woman who marries a man knowing him to be vicious, is a wedded harlot, whose base motives, or incontinent desires impel her to a future

and certain wretchedness. As to fuitablenefs, confult your understanding in the following mannier:—Is his temper and time of mind in any degree similar to my own? Has his education been such as to qualify him to be a pleasing companion to me? Or, if not, can I so far forget my education as to descend to a level with him, that he may be 6? Is his fortune sufficient to support me as I could wish? Or is his profession

and industry equal to the maintainance of a family? Or will it be necessary for a wife to affit him in it? and, if so, am I qualified and willing to do it?

If you can answer these questions with an unprejudiced

and deliberate affirmative, you may marry the perfon who is the object of your preference, with every reafonable ex-

is the object of your preterence, with every reasonance appectation of being happy.

A perfect finalitude of dipofition is not to be found, nor is it necessary; but some degree of it, any, a considerable degree of it, in leading principles, is effential to happiness. A woman of polished education will find it very difficult indeed to be happy with a husband who has received little or no education at all.

A great fortune is by no means necessary to happiness,

A great fortune by no means necessary to aspect.

But fone means of fupport is ablolutely requifite.

Suitablenes in temper, education and means of living, are folid foundations of happines; but the high-flown romantic fancies, the unreftrained liberty, the love of fway, &c. which are fo commonly made thechief objects of matrimonial engagements, will prove vain and empty illusions.

An illiterate man, however virtuous, cannot be fuitable to a woman of fense, feeling and education. A man without education and refined fentiments, may love her, I will confess; but not in a manner that is agreeable to her delicacies; for as he will not be able to comprehend the excacies; for as he will not be able to comprehend the ex-tent of her excellence, he cannot love her as fhe merits to be loved. If my fair readers, you pofic's fentiments differ-ent from thefe, you must be under the influence of a passion which will prove fatal to you. The heart is never to de-ceiful to itself as when it is warned by the tender passion, nor ever so inattentive to the cool admonitions of friendfip. But remember, that marriage like death, excludes all polibility of benefitting by experience. In this case experience cases to be a section. The footree is in his hand and he becomes a foregree exception.

For the Boston Weekly MAGAZINE.
Melles, Gilbert DERA

A YOUNG Lady, of a refined tafte and delicate fenfability, observing in a late number of your useful and literary paper, Lines to "Expiring Amity," from the elegant pen of Hennar Martesia, was so much delighted with them, that fhe gave this Impromptu; of which, at my earuest request, I have obtained a copy, and now fend, to enrich your paper.

A FRIEND AND CORRESPONDENT.

## TO HONORA MARTESIA.

ALTHO'-illustrious matchless worth Demands far loftier lays,
A power refiftlefs draws me forth
Martesia, in thy praife. Nor will thy just and candid mind, Enriched by truth sincere, Difdain with scornful ear unkind,

GRATIANA's fong to hear. Rich as thy mind my lay should be, E'en as thy merit great; And as thy bright celebrity,

Great is that skill where'er the lyre, Returns no vacant found; Each echo bids my foul afpire, Yet fooths the heartfelt wound.

To live an endless date.

Could I but choose, a wreath I'd weave Unblemished as thy name: No! mine were worthless, thou shalt live Through every age of fame.

GRATIANA. \*\*\*\*\*

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE,

## A RIDDLE.

CONCENIAL with this globe my being rofe, A lifelefs mass, which less, nor greater grows; Yet nature wonderful in all her ways, By me her power omnipotent difplays. My form the fage Philosopher admires, My end the feer with holy rapture fires, My use diffusive as the grain that grows,

My womb prolific as the pregnant doe's, My iffue splendent as the Ephod's blaze, And murky, dark, as winter's foggiest days; My colour various as the varying dye,
My fishfance bard and foft, and seet and dry;
But neither bone, tho' brittler far than glafs,
Nor fleth, tho' fofter than the fofteth mais;
Mor blood, tho' liquid red my heart difplays,
Mor fleth blooch nature! would me for seen Nor fkin, though nature's mail my form arrays Of no component animal parts I boath, Yet but for me whole species would be loft. In me that vital principle inheres, Which nicely cherished peoples half the fpheres, That fills the mighty void in nature's chain, From the finall mile, to huge Leviathan. Ye fages fay, who nature's works explore, What is my name, and whence derive I power ?-Unborn, and unproduced by earth or fea-By air, by fire, by water, fhrub, or tree, Yet found in-every clime, on every coali-Yet found mevery chine, one every control. The matron's ears, the little methin's bosh. On every bill, in every dale I'm found, On hardeft rocks, but most in fearny ground, In cots I'm often found, the honflewife's hoard—In villa's never, but to be devoured.

Solution requested by

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SOLUTION

Of the RIDDLE, in the CENTINEL of the 12th inflant.

YOUR Riddle, Conway, is fo plain I "ween, "That to be answer'd, needs but to be feen."

A Bluft, from some fair Virgin, being claims, A Bulgs, from nome tair viegin, being etains, 'The early offspring of a guiltlefs flame; A Bulgs, is never found in lonely cells:—A Bulgs is never found in lonely cells:—A Bulgs by nature diffident and flay,
A Bulgs, the defert fluors—to crouds doth flay;—A Bulgs is fear'd by all—by none defir'd, And yet by all applauded and admir'd. March 15, 1803. F. W. M.

## THE NOVELIST.

## INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

[Continued from page 88.] LETTER VIII.

From Frances Cromwell, to Charles Waller.

WHEN the mind wishes to be perfuaded, it is very eafily influenced; you will not then be furprifed that I flould return an antwer fo-foon, or comply, with what you wish: yet I am free to acknowledge that pity hath been rather the caule of my present she han any argument you have enforced, either of the innocence of the transaction, or the safety of it.

transaction, or the latety of it.

As my affection for you afpires to the most animated friendship (I would I could confine it within the bounds of amity.) I shall talk to you very freely upon two or three passages of your last letter, which I did not expect from the pen of a man who hath always expressed to perfect a reverence for the Deity as you have done; and which fattled me the proper coming from you, who have often fartled me the more, coming from you, who have often declaimed with the greatest-energy and beauty of language against a crime the nost helious, perhaps, that humanity is capable of committing,; and against which, you have is capable of committing, and against which you have often affured me the divine vengeance will be hurled with the most dreadful fury. I need scarcely say, I presume, that the passage I allude to is that in which you say, that if I were not to consent to a correspondence with you, I should be calmly arming your hand with fuicide.

The idea of putting an end to existence, to a mind that hath the smallest trace of religion imprinted upon it, is so hath the insulest trace of rengion imprinted upon it, is to flocking, that nothing can excufe the perfon who indulges it for a moment, and who does not difinifis it from his mind with almost the velocity of thought. To doubt is criminal, and to argue vicious, upon a fubject which must flash conviction of its impiety at the first glance of reason. If you really hope I should transmit my fentiments to yon, never repeat what fortitude impels to despife, and religion to abhor.

I am not better pleafed with you when you fay that to conceal your grief is a more painful fenfation to you than the thought of felf-defruction. Would you not rather be unfortunate than impious !— Recollect yourfelf, fir, nor permit your reason to be hurried away by passion.

I am very willing to admit your distinction between in-consistence and guilt; but you must remember we live in a world too apt to judge of every thing by appearance; and it matters very little whether we be really criminal or not, provided we are thought fo, with respect to its opinions; or whether our fault be inconfiftence or vice, if to that inconfistence it attach reprehension. I cannot therefore affect to despise the prejudice of the world; for, as I am fent into it, I must, if I wish to avoid malicious infinuation, have fome respect for its sentiments.

You think you would prefer the condition of a galleyflave to your own. I wonder you should make such an obfervation. Do you think, because he hath not had the adwantage of a superior education, he hath a less exquisite sense of his misfortunes? To persons incapable of mental mifery, corporeal evils are the feverest scourge they can feel: nor are their fufferings less than those that afflict higher fenfibility. And I do not believe that you would willingly accept of fuch a change of condition, were it even possible.

I am afraid it is too common for adverfity to envy the happiness of those whom it views content with their situation. The horror you express at its presenting itself to your imagination certainly evinces the goodness and purity of your heart; and the resolution you have adopted is praifeworthy, and fuch as, you may depend upon it, will not fail powerfully to interest the mercy of the Creator, always ready to give the nost willing afissance to virtuous inclinations. Perseyere, my dear Charles, (I shall not entreat your pardon for calling you so; for why should I affect an indifference that my heart is an utter stranger to?) and you will unquestionably meet with success.
You must not speculate so deeply upon every little symp-

tom of a paffion, of the fincerity of which I am convinced from your description of it; for, alas! I have long recognifed every fenfation you have mentioned, in my own breaft; and yet, tortured as I am, I would not be any other person upon earth, if it were in my power. This re-finement upon calamity can have no end, nor will it answer any good purpole,-but, fo far from effecting any thing ferviceable, only plunges you deeper in a thraldom which it should be our mutual endeavour to break from .-But what am I writing ? Do I really wish you to escape from it? I dare not confult my heart .- You have accused yourfelf of being felfish, what then am I ?- What name does my conduct deferve, that has not even the advantage of candour to excuse it ?

Miferable wretch that I am, who cannot help requesting you to avoid an effort that prudence dictates, and which my reason points out to me as the only means of lessening fome part of your anxiety. But, though I have defired you not to speculate upon your passion, I cannot help wish-

ing to hear every thing you have to fay upon the fubject.

If you think it will prove a mitigation to the canker of diffress to unburthen myself to you, I will shortly write fuch a volume to you, as must put the reality of my affec-tion for you beyond all doubt, and which would excite

pity in the breast of an inquisitor.

I will allow you have every claim upon my gratitude, and that your conduct towards me has been founded upon the firstest honour and humanity. When a woman has owned her partiality for a man, he is a very uncommon creature who will not take advantage of it : nevertheless, I will do my prudence the credit to fay, if I had not entertained this opinion of you, I should not have hazarded fuch a difclofure. But what claim have I to prudence ?- Have I not been the means, by a foolish acknowledgment of regard, of betraying one of the nobleft creatures that nature ever made? for fuch I must eall you. Might he not, if fuch a circumstance had not occurred to favour his diforder, have been able to overcome his folly, or, if not overcome, at least to refift it? I call you to wit nefs how reluctantly lanfwered your first letters, and the repugnance i felt to connive at your ruin. Yes, thank God! I exerted myfelf to the utmost; I made use of reason, entreaties, and supplication, to referain the extremity of your it was not until I had loft all hope of your madness; and recovery, that I unbofomed myself to you. But this at-tempt to throw all the blame upon you is cowardly and unjust:—I will therefore difinish the idea with indignation, and conclude with declaring that the confequences of our acquaintance are the offspring of the imprudence of both. Yet let me add, I shall glory in them, be they what they may, finee I have the consolution (and a dear one it is to me, I affure you) of reflecting that with you I fuffer, and

for you I shall come to destruction.

1. S. If you mean to write to me before we return to town, let it be as fhortly as possible; for my brother Richard will fpend a few days in the country, previous to his departure from the kingdom. You well know that Richard and I are inteparable, when it is in our power to be in the fame house. Indeed I love him with the greatest tenderness; and I fear, unless you find an opportunity of delivering your letter to me before he arrives, you will not be able to do it until we reach London.

[To be concluded in our next.]

#### BIOGRAPHY.

ANGELO POLITIAN,

AN Italian, was one of the most polished writers of the fifteenth century. Baillet has placed him amongst his celebrated children. 'The Muses indeed cherished him in his cradle, and the graces hung round it their most beautiful wreaths; he was a writer at twelve years of age .-When he became professor of the Greek language, such were the charms of his lectures, that one Chalcondylas, a native of Greece faw himfelf abandoned by his pupils, who reforted to the delightful disquisitions of the elegant Politian. It has been acknowledged by critics of various nations, that his poetical versions frequently excel his originals. This happy genius was lodged in a most unhappy form; nor were his morals untainted; it is only in his literary compositions that he appears perfect.

Monnoye, in his edition of the Menagiana, as a fpeci-men of his Epiftles, gives a translation of his first letter, which ferves as prefatory and dedicatory. The fame ingenious critic has accompanied it with a commentary.—
The letter (as he observes) is replete with literature though void of pedantry; the aridity of the subject is embellished by its happy turns. It is addressed to his patron, Monsignor Pietro de Medicis. Perhaps no author has fo admirably defended himself from the incertitude of criticism, and the fastidiousness of critics. His wit and humour are alike delicate; nothing can be more finished. Few compositions are sprinkled with such attic salt. I shall hazard a version; though sensible I can retain but sew of its exquifite graces : fuch a Pliny requires a Melmoth. It was written about a month before his death.

YOU have frequently proposed to me, to collect my letters; to revife and to publish them in a volume. have now gathered them, that I might not omit any mark of that obedience which I owe to him, on whom I rest all my hopes, and all my prosperity. I have not however col-lected them all, because that would have been a more laborious tafk, than to have gathered the fcattered leaves of the Sybil. It was never, indeed, with an intention of forming my letters into one body that I wrote them, but merely as occasion prompted; as the subjects presented themselves without feeking for them; it is thus I never retained copies, except of a few, which, lefs fortunate, I think, than the others, were thus favored for the fake of the verfes they contained. To form however a fizeable volume, I have also inserted some written by others, but only those with which several ingenious scholars savoured me, and which, perhaps, may put the reader in good humour with my own.

There is one thing, for which fome will be inclined to censure me; that the style of my letters is very unequal; and to confess the truth, I did not find myself always in the fame humour, and the fame modes of expression were not adapted to every person, and every topic. They will not fail then to observe, when they read such a diversity of letters (I mean if they do read them) that I have composed

not epiftles, but (once more) mitcellanies.

I hope, my Lord not with standing this, that amongst fuch a variety of opinions, of those who write letters, and of those who give precepts how letters should be written! Shall be able to find fome apology for the prefets collection. Some probably will deny that they are Ciceronian. I can answer fuch, and not without good authority, that in epiftolary composition we must not regard Cicero as a model. Another perhaps will fay, that I imitate Cicero. And him I will answer by observing, that I wish nothing better than to be capable of grasping something of this great man, were it but his shade.

Another will wish that I had borrowed a little from the manner of Pliny the orator, because his profound sense and accuracy were greatly effeemed. I fluil oppose him by exprelling my contempt of all the writers of the age of If it should be observed, that I have imitated the manner of Pliny, I defend myfelf by what Sidonius Apollinaris, an author who is by no means difreputable, fays in

commendation of his epiftolary ftyle. If it is found that I refemble Symmachus, I shall not be forry. They distinguish his expression and conciseness. But if I in no wife refemble him, I shall confess that I am not pleased with his dry manner.

Will my letters be condemned for their length? Plato, Aristotle, Thucydides, and Cieero, have all written long ones. Will some of them be criticised for their brevity? I alledge in my favour, the examples of Dion, Brutus, Apollonius, Philostratus, Mareus-Antonius, Aleiphron, Ju-lian, Symmachus, and also Lucian, who vulgarly, but salfely, is believed to have been Phalaris.

I shall be censured for having treated of topics, which are not generally confidered as proper for epiffolary composi-tion. I admit this censure, provided while I am condemn-ed, Seneca is also condemned. Another will allow of no fentences in my letters; I will justify myfelf by Seneca.— Another on the contrary, defires fententious periods: Di-onyfius Halicarnaffenfis thall aniwer him for me, who maintains, that pointed fentences should not be admitted into

If my ftyle is too perspicuous; it is precisely that which Philostratus admires. If obscure; such is that of Cicero

Negligent; an agreeable negligence in letters, is equal to elaborate ornaments. Laboured; nothing can be more proper, fince we fend epifles to our friends as a kind of presents. If they display an arrangement ; Diony fius maintains, that a certain order should always be observed. If there is none; Artemon says there should be none. Now as a good and pure Latinity has its peculiar tafte, its manners, and (to express myself thus) its Atticisms; if in this fense a letter should be found not sufficiently Attic, so much the better; for what was Herod the fophist censured? for having been bern an Athenian, he affected too much to appear one in speaking. Should a letter feem too Attic, still better; fince it was by difcovering Theophraftus, that a good old woman of Athens laid hold of a word, and fhamed him, who was not indeed an Athenian.

Shall one letter not be found fufficiently serious ? I love to jeft. Is another full of figures? Letters being the images of discourse, figures have the effect of graceful actions in conversation. Are they deficient in figures? This is just what characterises a letter, this want of figures. Does it discover the genius of the writer? Masters order this.
Does it not discover it? The writer did not think proper to paint himself; and it is one requisite in a letter, that it should be void of oftentation. You express yourself, some one will observe, in common terms on common things, and in new terms on new things. The diction is thus adapted to the subject. No, no, he will answer; it is in common terms you express new things, and in new terms common things. Very well! It is because I have not forgotten as antient Greek precept, which expressly recommends this.

It is thus by attempting to be ambidexter, I try to ward off attacks. My critics will however criticise me as they pleafe. It will be fufficient for me, my Lord, to be affured of having fatisfied you, by my letters if they are good, and by my obedience if they are not fo. Florence, 1494.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

OPSERVING an error published in last week's Magazine, and having perfonally known the gentleman who lately died at Lifton, worth more than a million and half dollars, fend you the following correction :

Died-John Bulkeley, Efq. not Thomas Bulkeley.— Thomas Bulkeleyis the fon of John Bulkeley, and lately American Conful at Lifton.

ican Coll. Humpbreys, our late Minister at that Court, married one of Mir. John Bulkeley's daughters.

If a biographical note will be acceptable, I send you the

following:

Mr. Bulkeley, at an early age, was landed at Lifton, a poor boy, fick from an English ship, and after being fometime in the hospital, was differaged, and went to feck employment of the control of the cont ment ; he engaged in a retail store, with Mr. Thomas Parr, whose daughter he afterwards married, and being an active prudent young man, Mr. Parr took him into co-partner-fhip. From a retail flore, Meffrs. Parr & Bulkeley established a House in the commission line of business, and have for many years had a large share of American configuments, and by industry and parsimony, Mr. Bulkeley had acquired the immense property of which he died possessed.

Yours, &c. B. H. N. B. The 230,000 dollars to each of the fix children was only a dividend of specie on hand-besides a large property in houses, lands, stock of goods, wines, &c.

Bofton, March 23, 1803.

#### MORALITY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THURSDAY LECTURE. No. X. Ezek. xviii. 31, 32.

Guft aroung from you all your transgressions, rubereby ye have transgressed; and make you a new beart, and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel? For I have no pleas-ure in the death of him that dieth, faith the Lord God; wherefore turn yourfelves and live ye.

TO frail, offending man, how dreadful the idea of an coming referred being, who has no goodness; of an omnipo-tent being, who is deflitute of mercy! Perverse philoso-phers and dreaming fanaticks have fometimes painted the Object of our worthip in these frightful colours. He, who reads the feriptures, and reflects on what he reads, rejoices, that fuch a God is not the Cod of the bible. That ancient and venerable book describes the Deity as a being, it is true, whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain, and whom the armies of the universe cannot refift; who cannot vary from the perfections of truth, rectitude, and purity; who can never behold evil with complacency, nor virtue with disappro-bation; and a fettled law of whose government it is, to reward and glorify righteoutness, and to punish and difgrace the obstinate finner. At the same time, we are instructed from the fame pages of heavenly wifdom to confider the righteous governor of the world, as the father and friend of his human offspring; who is not willing that they should perish; who delights not in their wickedness and misery, but in their uprightness and felicity; who accepts their sinwere penitence and confirmed reformation in place of imanaculate innocence; who, when he first formed fallible man out of the duft of the ground, purposed to be very good to this creature of his power; whose behavolence is, in fact, the principle of all his works; whose very nature is love; who is equally glorious for his benignity, as for his wifdom; and no lefs amaable for the multitude of his tender mercies, than fearful for the difplays of almighty and univerfal energy. Such is the jew's and the christian's God. So confiftent, fo lovely, and fo perfect a character of the fupreme Being never existed in the mind of any uninspired man. Compare, on this point, all the theology of all the pagans with the declarations of fcripture, and the palpable contrast affords palpable proof, that PROPHECY CAME NOT IN OLD TIME BY THE WILL OF MAN ; BUT HOLY MEN OF GOD SPAKE AS THEY WERE MOVED BY THE HOLY GHOST. March 24, 1803.

~~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. THE MONITOR-No I.

THERE is nothing which we receive with fo much re-Inctance as Advice. We look upon the man who gives it, as offering an affront to our understanding, and treating us like children or idiots. We confider the inftruction as an implicit cenfure, and the zeal which any one shews for our good on fuch an occasion, as a piece of impertinence. The truth of it is, the person who pretends to advise, does in that particular exercise a superiority over us, and can have no other reason for it but that in comparing us with himfelf he thinks us defective either in our conduct or our understanding. For these reasons there is nothing so dis-ficult as the art of making advice agreeable; and indeed, all writers, both ancient and modern, have diftinguished themselves among one another, according to the perfection to which they have arrived in this art. Some convey their instructions to us in the best chosen words, others in the most harmonious numbers, some in points of wit, and

others in fhort proverbs. We hope the MONITOR will partake of its share of the above qualities. The future numbers will be felected from the works of the best modern authors, and which may afford both inftruction and amusement-or, in the words of HORACE,

" Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo."

#### AMUSING.

THE late James Taylor, of pernicious memory, when near his death, being told his fituation, refolved, at the eleventh hour to be benevolent. He fent for the Governor of a Public Charity, to whom he observed "that his phyfician bad informed him he could not live fix weeks, and he wished to bequest the charity of 1500 f. but"-The Governor interrupted him with many thanks,-" But, continued, "if you will allow me the difcount, I will pay the money now."

TWO Clergymen, entering into converfation, when one lamented the little power his preaching and admonition had towards reclaining his partialoners from their views—to which the other replied, he had been more lucky, for he had made many of them profelytes to the three capital vir-tues, namely faith, hope, and repentance,—"Aye!" fays the other, "you have been very fortunate indeed! but pray by what means did you bring them to fo happy a conversion?"-" Why, by borrowing their money; for had they not had faith in me that I should repay them, they had not lent it : after I had heen indebted to them fome time, they hoped I fhould return it; but now they know I cannot pay them, they heartily repent they ever lent it me.'

AN honest tar hired a horse to carry him a few miles, but before he had gone many yards, he found he possessed the usual excellencies of blindness, lameness, stumbling, &c. The failor however (having been unfhipped twice, with very little ceremony in the length of half a mile, by the creature's falling on its knees,) hit upon a very whimfical mode of curing the impediment, which was by tying a large stone to the tail, and in that state rode it several miles fivearing, Siver his timbers, but it was the only thing to prevent the ship's going too much a head. Lond. P.

## USEFUL.

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. BERRY STREET ACADEMY.

ON Thursday evening lost, a splendid Exhibition was given by the pupils at the Academy in Berry Street, Boston, in the entertaining, ufeful, and much admired Art of Speaking. The company was numerous, and the toute ensemble of the exhibition, was fuch, as gave pleafure to every spectator, who evinced their approbation, by their repeated plaudits.

The chief speakers were Masters Isaacs, and Swift, who individually gave univerfal fatisfaction:—But Mafter J. H. Payne, and Mils J. Murray, attracted, and deferved more attention, than any on the boards; and not only in speaking, but their grace, gestures, &c. which they added, charmed every spectator, and gave a polish which diftinguishes the Exhibition from any others of the kind. Their verfatility of ralents were particularly amufing.— Among the principal Pieces, were, a Prologue by Master Payne, and the story of the Monk in Sterne, by Miss Murray, which were truly delightful,

It is generally supposed, that, should a young gentleman learn to fpeak, he must be a minister or a lawyer :-- or a young lady, must be an actress :- but however these obections may operate, yet on the other hand, it learns them behaviour in company-and these objections are as "light

We would request Mr. PAYNE, their judicious and meritorious instructor, to prepare a dialogue for Mifs M. and Mafter P. together, which would gratify the wiftes of many perfons.

The writing at one part of the room was peculiarly ele-gant, and could not fail to dazzle the eyes of every Specta-tor. The evening in general was passed with the greatest fatisfaction by the whole audience

A FRIEND TO YOUTH.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ROXBURY SCHOOL." TO contrast the funeriour means and advantages of En-UCATION, enjoyed by youth of every description at the present day, with the scanty opportunities assorted to our forestathers for obtaining it, reslects distinguished honour on the American character, and demands the warmest gratitude to Heaven for the peculiar privileges we poffefs. pleafing as fuch contraft appears, it would be felfish and unjust, had we not reason to believe the proficiency of our youth in fome degree equal to the great advantages they experience; for it is but reasonable that "where much is given, much should be required." While therefore we observe the most liberal and diffusive patronage extended to our Schools; it must give real satisfaction to every feeling mind, to reflect on the just and respectful tributes of applaufe fo frequently bestowed on the Scholers who compofe them .- To this number we wish to add a pleasing instance of the rapid improvement of youth in the general principles of Literature, as exhibited last Monday, at the annual public examination of the Scholars at the Roxbury Grammar School, under the care of Dr. Prentifs. On no like occasion do we remember so crowded an affembly; and we are happy in mentioning the applause given, was as general as the spectators were numerous. The proficiency discovered in the Reading, Writing and Arithmetic of the Scholars in general—but especially the progress of a few, in the fludies of Latin, Geography and Aftronomy,

evinced the wife and careful mode of influttion adopted by the preceptor; as well as the attention, espacity and genius of his youthful charge.

In the evening, a large variety of well-felected pieces, (mostly of the Theatrical kind), were performed by the Scholars in a manner truly honourable to themfelves, and highly gratifying to the audience. The feveral parts were well cast; and the exactness and propriety with which they were performed, were juilly estimated and approved of by all who knew the difficulty there is in teaching children to feel what they fpeak; and of regulating their tones and gestures, so as to "fuit the action to the word, and the word to the action."

It would be almost invidious to scleet from the whole, any who might deferve peculiar approhation, while the generality of the Scholars diffeovered fach prompting and ability in executing the feveral talks affigued them. But when it is remembered, that this School confifts of upwards of eighty Children, a very large proportition of th are from nine to twelve years of age, only; it would be unjust to withhold the " meed of nierit" from the worthy Dr. Prentifs, while the proficiency of his Scholars reflect fuch honour on him, and on themselves; and give fuch unequivocal proof of his orderly and prudent management, of his careful and well directed attention to their interest and happiness.

Such is the variety of projudices, habits, difposition, and manners common among children every where, that the task of instructing must be painfully arduous—it lies not merely indirecting the genius of the failful, or in forming the mind of the stupid, so as to become great Scholars-For in addition to this, every faithful instructor will consider himfelf as a father to those placed under him; and will feel himfelf obligated to use every possible mean of governing their tempers, and for correcting their morals, in order to make them happy in themselves, and to influence their future conduct in fociety. The man therefore who is placed in fuch fituation, and difcharges his dury with judice and fidelity, (though he receives a rich reward in the reflections of his own breaft, and in the profpect of feeing the youth he has reared, acting a wife and prudent part in after life;) confers a lafting obligation on fociety, and even becomes the benefactor of mankind.

Roxbury, March 18, 1803.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. Betfy Thoughtlefs' ingenious letter, shall have a place in our next.

Anecdote of a bird in the Baffille, shall appear. A beautiful little piece, entitled the History of Fastion, has been accidentally missaid; it is now found, and shall appear

next week. A letter from "Moll Pitcher," addressed to " Mary Ann

Smartley," and "Rebecca Plainly," is received.

We have received many folutions of the Rebus, which appeared in our paper of the 12th inft.; but though feveral of them were elegant, we could give infertion to but one.

An Acroftic, figned A. Z. and a Rebus, by Ofwald, on

MARRIAGES.

In Schaghticoke, Mr. James Wool, Æt 80, to Mrs. Pcggy Roberts, Æt 50.

The frost of old age is soon melted by love,

And the furrow of time holfs away.

And the furrow of time holfs away.

In Salem, Capt. Thomas Afiby, to Mifs Lydia Afiby;

In Salem, Capt. Thomas Afiby, to Mifs Lydia Afiby;

Nathaniel Hazard, Efq. to Mifs Sally Fales, daughter of Samuel Fales, Efq. of Taunton.

In Bofton, Mr. Charles Coffin, to Mrs. Abigail Wheelen Mr. Henry Dewhauft, to Mils Mary Haynes. Mr John Short, to Mils Sulanna Snelling Monk.

DEATHS. In Northampton, Mifs Fanny Prescott, Æt 20; Miss Sufannah Clark, Æt 21.

How Judden defour prospects vary here !

And bow uncertain every good we boof! ! In Lynn, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Rhoades, Æt 32, wife of Anos R. Efg. In Marblehead, Mr. Wm. Boden, Act 37. In New-lpiwich, two fault children of Mr. D. Bigelow. Their deaths were occasioned by Grinking each a tea cup full of rum, which was incautioufly left on a table. Bridgewater, Miß Berty Qamet, Æt 28. In Littleton, Daniel Rogers, Efg. Æt 52. In Roxbury, Mrs. Ann M'Carthy, Æt 70. In Reading, Mrs. Sally Willey, Æt 25, wife of Mr. John Willey. In Newton, Mr. Benja-

min Cufhing, formerly of Bofton, At. 35.
In Bofton, Mrs. Mary Clark, At 22, wife of Mr. Atkins Clark; Mr. Edward Thomas, #t. 47: Mr. John Moore of the Theatre, At 54. 85 Official returns, flate the number of deaths this week, to be fix adults and four children, ending yellerday.

## POETRY.

## For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. THE DYING INDIAN.

WORN with fatigue, oppress'd with age at last, Pining with pain brave Altamaha lies, Around on all his anxious eyes are caft, And draw attention while he speaks and dies.

My friends ye are welcome on my dying day; I'm pleaf'd to fee you thus attend your chief; If ought on earth could chafe my pain away, Your kind attention fure would bring relief

I've trod life's journey with a steady pace, Your friends I've cherish'd and your soes I've sought Nor Altamaha e'er deny'd his face, r To hapless mortal who his friendship sought.

'The lonely stranger if to us he came Found here a fafe retreat from all his foes; We wav'd inquiry of his rank or name, And spread the furry skin for his repose.

I weep, but oh my friends the caufe is great, That wrings their tears from Altamaha's eyes; I leave you when I fear impending fate, With angry frowns will bid new forrows rife.

Soon, foor a ghost I feel your chief must be, Which wounds my fpirit, pains my doubting mind; Fain would I pierce the unknown shades to see, The state and fortunes of our wretched kind!

But hush my tongue, nor mention private woes, Fond self intrude not at this painful hour; For lo, the whites as old tradition goes, Contract our limits, and destroy our power.

And the Great Spirit Still neglects our woes, And arms with vengeance those we kindly fed; Nay, lends his thunder to our artful focs, Whose blast terrific, strikes the warrior dead.

Ah, dreadful thoughts still stealing on my foul, Paint future days which urge me to despair ; When you my fons shall wander to the pole, To feek from christian vengeance, refuge there.

Yes you must quit the land your fathers gave, Must yield the mountain and the peaceful vale; Or bafe!y lofe the man --- commence the flave, And vent your fighs with ev'ry passing gale.

When last these eyes by weariness were closed, Me-thought my fpirit fought the shades to know : But thron'd in darkness, demons interpol'd, And frown'd indignant on your chief below.

Successive thunders then around me roll'd, And strong convulsions shook the dismal wood; But still unshaken, firm, and uncontrol'd

Incas'd in darknefs, Altamaha stood.

While yet their horrors, echoing struck mine ears, A voice more dreadful fwept the dark'ned plain, Whose accents planted in my breast those sears Which I've related in prophetic strain.

" Forbear, rash chief, t' attempt the shades below," (In thund'ring voice the angry demon faid,)
. Nor strive the deep defigns of fate to know, Left woes immortal reft upon thine head!

" Yet know, fond chief, thy nation's doom'd a prey, To those they sed and kindly did embrace! The time's not distant when the spreading day, Shall fcarce illurae a fon of all thy race.

The demon then with kindly step withdrew, Lock'd up his thunder and roll'd back the storm: My native country then advanc'd to view, But oh, how alter'd from its prefent form!

The cruel whites with fierce vindictive ire, Perfuade our tribes, obliged by fate to fly; The forest gleam'd with unrelenting fire, And flames destructive light the northern sky.

O'er all the plain fad defolation fpread, And riffled nature wore a gloomy face; Each ufeful tenant of the land had fled, With all the bleffings that attend the chafe.

Such were the feenes that ftruck my mental eyes, While funk infensate in the arms of sleep ; And 'tis for this that Altamaha fighs, And loft in anghish stoops for once to weep.

Eut fly, my fons, to earth's remotest bounds,

New forests seek where rolls an unknown sky; To other worlds, if other can be found, Retire as free or here as freemen die.

The Indian's God, methinks may yet arife, Reclaim for us, our loft, our native rights; And fortune, changeful as the varying skies, May frown at last upon the cruel whites.

But now no more I meet your daring foes, No more the stranger shares my doubtful bread; To lands unknown your chief reluctant goes, And fluks forgotten with the fleeping dead,

Thus fpake the chief with tear-devoted eye, To weeping friends, involved in deepest woe; Then drew a long—a fad diftressing figh, And sunk lamented to the shades below.

ZAMA.

## ASTRONOMY.

[From LAMBERT's System of the World.] THE MILKY WAY. THE FIGURE OF THE STAR-

IN every other region of the fkics, the stars appear to us more or lefs frequent, or thinly fown on a given space but distinctly separated from one another. The milky way presents a very different appearance. The telescope has thewn us, that this luminous zoue, or girdle, is a vast cluster of the contract of the ter of fixed stars, whose light, mixed and confounded, on the retina, paints in our eye nothing but a surface of one continued whiteness. This immente assemblage of stars which seem to croud and prefs one upon another, merits our closest attention.

The out-line of the milky way feems extremely irregular to the eye, and its breadth very unequally verging from three deg. in fome places to 25 deg. in others even to 30 deg. There are places where it appears broken, lacerated, or iplit into feveral pieces, some of which seem to overleap

or iplit into feveral pieces, fome of which feem to overleap the general boundary. In floor, taken all together, it is wifibly detached from the reference havens, and the number of its flars, compared with those that are without it, is like the ocean compared to a drop of water.

What then is the cunic of this apparently feeble light in the flars of the milky way? Boy all the fixed flars being defined to ferve the fame end, we for no reason to believe that these have a light originally weaker than the reft. It can only be on account of their distance then, that they make a fainter impression on our senses. The milky way lies in the back ground of the other stars, at such an inlies in the back ground of the other stars, at fuch an immenfe diftance, as prevents our differentials at 14th an immenfe diftance, as prevents our differential is the fars otherwise than with a telescope. This being the case, no reason can possibly be assigned, why those stars should not be in themselves equally large and luminous with our

The circumftance of distance leads us to conceive, in like manner, that notwithstanding their apparent proximity, they may be separated from one another by vast intervals. And, in fact, every thing concurs to perfuade us, that there is a distance hetween them fimilar to what exists between the other fixed stars; for example, hetween the Sun and Sirius, or the fixed star the most contiguous to our fystem. For if their object be the fame with that of all other Suns, if, like them, they are destined to communicate light and heat to a million of opaque bodies, upon what authority would we abridge their fisheres of activity by contracting

their respective distances? But if we suppose that those stars are separated by distances equal to those that the other fixed stars hold in refpect of one another, we would thence draw this other conclusion, that the stars of the milky way are arranged not in the fame line, but the one behind the other in immense feriefes. Let us recur to our ifoceles triangle of the preceding chapter, terminated by the line of a fecend, which joins two ftars of the milky way, supposed to be equally distant from us, and by two lines drawn from each of those stars to the eye. We have seen that one of these last lines would exceed, by two hundred thousand times, the distance between these two stars, which, however, as a result of our hypothesis, ought to exceed by five hundred thousand times at least our distance from the Sun. Thus these two stars would be five hundred thousand times two hundred thoufand, that is to fay, a hundred thousand millions of times more distant from us than the Sun. But can we conceive, that at this prodigious distance they should be still visible?

It is therefore impossible that these two stars should be at the fame diftance from the Earth: and, confequently, it necessarily follows that the stars in the milky way are fome more, fome lefs remote, and that they fucceed each other in numberless feriefes, stretching progressively into the abys of the universe. The stars which are out of the tract of the milky way, being also, as we have shewn, at

various distances from us, form similar serieses, though less

extended in length. Let us confider at present the whole visible stars in mass, and we shall perceive that this whole does not exhibit a spherical figure, but rather that of a physical plane or disk, whose diameter is much greater than the axis which measures its thickness. In this plane lie the milky way, and all that is without it: it may be regarded as the ecliptic of the other fixed stars. It represents a flattened cylinder, or a fpheroid, which for a row of a hundred ftars in its thickness, ought to have a train of millions in its length; and it is this that defines the general aspect, or coup d'ail, for we fee it in an oval form.

## REVIEW.

FROM THE SALEM GAZETTE.

MR. CUSHING I SEND you a little Sonnet, founded on the fentiments of Ledyard, the famous pedefirian traveller. It is an effusion of gratitude to the fair. The simplicity of its poetical attire would alone entitle it to notice, in these days of ' epithet and verbiage.' But were it otherwise, a tribute at once so just, and so honorable to Woman, should receive all possible publicity, as an incentive to the humanity of Man. All the travel-writers feem to agree in one thing (though they differ in almost every thing else) that among the most ferocious barbarians of the wilderness, from ' India to the Pole,' WOMAN has still retained the original mildness of her character. Soft compaffion, and meek-eyed pity, have been conftantly found her attendants, watching with 'dovelike' folicitude over the dangers and diffreffes of the 'way-

worn traveller.'

The fonnet is taken from a very beautiful little work, entitled ' Evenings at Home,' by Dr. Aikin and Mrs. Bar-bauld. It is a production that cannot be too highly re-commended to the youth of both fexes. Besides those pleasing addresses to the imaginations of youth, which, while ang addreties to the imaginations of youth, which, while they amufe, tend to excite and direct the proper effections of the heart, it contains those ineipient and elementary principles of install cleince, which will gradually prepare the mind for the more laborious acquisitions of maturer years. The history of Metals, Minerals, Trees, Blants, Earths, Spones; and the principles of Altronomical Geography. Natural Hiltory; with fome account of the principal manufactures, Tanning, Paper-Making, &c. &c. are all touched on in fhort lectures, in a manner admirably adapted to the capacities of youth—and calculated to lead them, by easy and familiar steps, to the 'Temple of Science and Virtue.'
This production must be particularly useful to preceptors and pupils in village fchools and academies, where the fearcity of books must render it very difficult to obtain the variety of ufeful matter contained in this fingle publica-

LEDYARD'S PRAISE OF WOMEN.

THRO' many a land and clime a ranger, With toilfome steps I've held my way, A lonely unprotected firanger, To all the firanger's ills a prey.

While steering thus my course precarious, My fortune still has been to find Men's hearts and dispositions various, But gentle Woman ever kind.

Alive in every tender feeling, To deeds of mercy always prone; The wounds of pain and forrow healing, With foft compassion's sweetest tone.

No proud delay, no dark sufpicion, Stints the free bounty of their heart; They turn not from the fad petition, But cheerful aid at once impart.

Form'd in benevolence of nature, Obliging, modeft, gay and mild, Woman's the fame endearing creature In courtly town, and favage wild.

When parch'd with thirst, with hunger wasted, Her friendly hand refreshment gave How sweet the coarsest food had tasted ! What cordial in the simple wave !

Her courteous looks, her words careffing, Shed comfort on the fainting foul; Woman's the stranger's general hlesting, From fultry India to the Pole.

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DEVOTED TO

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

#### ESSAYS.

To soar aloft ou FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And ftrew them o'er our native land.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean, LATELY meeting with the History of Fashion, in a re-

cent European publication, by inferting it in your Magazine, you will greatly oblige one of your conflant readers.

FASHION, who is the offspring of the magician Novelty, and the fairy Invention, is also a native of France. At attraction; and her mother bestowed upon her the power of renewing her beauty and youthful appearance every half year. Thus armed and equipped, she has bid defiance to rivalship, and set the depredations of time at naught. Bred up from her earliest infancy in the gay, unthinking court of the most fantastical nation in the world, it cannot be wondered at, that she is full of variety and caprice, and delights in that absolute fovereignity, fo dear to female hearts. I forget in whose reign the little forceress was introduced to the British court; but it must be a long while ago, for Wisdom was prime minilter, and Common Sense and Econowas frime initiated and the nation had long been repoiling on the lap of Peace; provisions were cheap, and money was pleutiful. This fituation of affairs was perfectly favourable to the reception of the beautiful stranger, whole appearance filled every heart with love, every eye with admiration; all ranks, all ages of both fexes, were equally infatuated. Nothing now was thought of but Fathion. The most ridiculous and abfurd of her mandates, were obeyed with implicit and blind zeal.—The neat fimple attire of their ancestors was thrown by, and with con-tempt, and the new fangled frippery of their lately adopted fovereign was subflitted in its flead, with an enthusiand that bordered on phrenzy. The world seemed turned topsy turvy;—for the short and the tall, the fat and the slender, nay, even the young and the old, wore the livered Fall in the stall of the ery of Fashion without distinction; or the least regard to what was becoming or proportionable. Intoxicated with pride at her newly extended power, Fashion knew no end to the variety of her caprices, which nothing could equal but the folly of her votaries: every hour produced freih changes: hardly was it possible to appear twice in the same habit; and to the great detriment of people's fortune, every thing must be of foreign manufactory, because it was scarce and expensive. Thus more money was lavished in a few years, for Fashion-sake, than had been given, for God-sake, in two centuries. You may be fure poor Wisdom was in a wonderful quandary, at the alarming fituation of old England. In vain did he frown and remonstrate at the folly of the people :- they only laughed, called him an old quiz, and went on just the same. But Fashion resented his in-terference more highly; she made a public declaration, that "Wisson was inmincal to Fashion," and directly every bo-dy tried to be as feolish as they could; and it is recorded, that they fucceeded fo well, that nobody could have suppof-

ed they had ever been otherwife.

The difgrace of Wifdom, entailed the fame misfortune upon his coadjutors Common Senfe and Economy:—the latter was decapitulated as a traitor; the former ran away, and got fafe to America, and was afterwards a prime favourite with the great Washington, and his advifer in every action of any moment. However, Wifdom, though difgraced, was neither executed nor banished, but continued to live in retirement till the reign of his prefent Majefly, when he was again introduced at court by the late Earl of Chatham, and justly carefied his fovereign. It was then be put in execution a plan he had long meditated. He faw with concern, the influence of Fashion on the minds of the people had not in the least abated; he faw; too, that every attempt to leffen it would only be attended with disappointment and disgrace; to modify it, therefore, and render it lefs dangerous to their morals and fortunes was all that could be hoped. In order to accomplish this defired end, be proposed a marriage between the univerfall favourite,

Fashion, and an amiable youth, called Good Taste, the fon | of Good Senfe, by the nymph of Fancy, who policiling all the folidity of his Father, joined to the playful variety of his mother, was the fittest companion possible for Fashion. His features were regular, his countenance expressive, and the fymmetry of his form the most perfect imaginable, no wonder then he was received with in much complacency by the fair lady, the nuptials were shortly after solemnized with the greatest pomp and magnificence, never was any thing equal to the wonderful change that fucceeded this union; the first step to amendment, was the dismissal of Effrontery, (the handmaid Fashion had brought with her from France) and the filling up her place by Modesty, a native of England. Fashion was now the best wise in the world;—Not the least article of dress would she put on without confulting her husband; to whose jurisdiction she entirely left the apparel of the gentleman. Thus an elegant fimplicity was fublituted for finery; and people were allowed to fludy their complexion and fhape, in choosing the colour and form of their cloaths. Fashion now appeared lovely indeed!—The hand of Modesty adjusted her attire, and concealment heightened every charm. She wore no rouge, for the blushes with which Modesty supplied her were allowed by every one to be infinitely more becoming. The ample flowing robe of gloffy filk gave beauty to her form and dignity to her port. In winter the rich fatin defended her delicate limbs from the cold. In fummer, the thinner lutestring and farfnet gave lightness to her attire. The poor artizan flourished-and Fashion was the friend of the people !- Why must I reverse this beautiful picture? Alas truth ordains! I must obey! The great influx of so-Alas truth organis! I muit obey! I he great many of reginers just before the French provision, was the ruin of poor Fashion. She renewed his acquivalence with too many of her old friends, and begon, by egyres, to adopt their manners. Notwithfainling the angers of her hubband, and the remonstrance of her hubband was one more loaded therefore with none, and alturated her French ton in eventual to the contract of the contract of the provision of t her cheeks with rouge, and assumed the French ton in every thing she did and said. And when the troubles in France obliged fo many emigrants to feek refuge in England, the contagion became irrefiftable. Every day produced new diffurbances between Fashion and Good Taste; but when at laft, she discharged Modesty, to take her ci-devant hand-maid into favour again; the displeasure of her husband knew no bounds, and he declared that he was determined not to live another day under the fame roof with her. To this menace she replied with the most perfect sang froidthat she had long thought it extremely gothic to live upon good terms with her husband, and that she was happy to find he was of the same opinion; that if he thought his honour injured he might feek his redress in Doctor's Com-nions, and reft assured she should think the refloration of her freedom an ample compensation for the loss of his affection, So faying, the flung out of the room, and fkipped into the carriage, that was waiting to take her to the lodg-ings of an emigrant count, called Moufieur La Folie, with whom the had long been carrying on an intrigue, and wholeexwho the harm green carrying on entering each whole carrying of entering hear feverely published her guilt and folly in the event. Good Tafte took Fashion at her word, and procured a divorce which was no fooner put in force, than he espoused Modesty, whose-attractions, when contrafted to the difgusting boldness of Fashion, he found irresistable, and whose amiable sweetness and unaffected delicacy, made more than amends, for her obscure birth and small fortune.

With this new confort he endeavoured to establish a court in opposition to Fashion, in which, in some degree, fuececded; for though their fociety is small, it is composed of the most estimate characters. In the mean time poor Fashion, led on by her feducer from one folly to another, has nearly expended all her fubstance, since every shilling of money the can command is fearcely sufficient to supply her gaming expenses. Full of that politique so natural to Frenchmen, he has made even her vanily subservient to his wants. Under a pretence that silk dresses, were heavy and ungraceful, he persuaded her to renounce wearing any;—cheap white muslin was adopted instead, and invariably worn, summer and winter; in opposition to the dictates of reason and feeling, who exclaim loudly against the inconfishency of making no difference between Christmas and July. Pockets, he said, spoil the symmetry of the form—Fashion declared she would wear none, and her

pocket handkerchief and purse were borne by her lover who took care to empty the latter, for his own advantage. The lefs expensive her artire, the more flue could plaze for him, he recommended therefore, nalted arms, an uncoverad bofom, thin pettieous and all the indecencies that difgraced the last year of the eighteenth century. Poor deluded Fashion, duped by his artifices, has facrificed nearly all her wardrobe to his instatishe awarice, and had it not been for a pelice, sent her as a present by Common Sents, and which Necessity (her now constant attendant) obliged, her to wear, the nineteenth century would have found her shands in a state of nature. The extreme low state of her finances, and the consequent coldness of her lover have made it hoped by many that she will shortly be obliged to feek a substitute of her should be successed in the consequent coldness of her lover have made it hoped by many that she will shortly be obliged to feek a substitute our beautiful woman, adorned by Fashion, under the direction of Modelty and Good Talle, is indeed a most pleasing sight—it excites as much respect? It is the since of the incess or the last of the idolator—it defiles the image it pretends to adder.

## TRUE FRIENDSHIP DESCRIBED.

[From Englen, Biggraphical Sermon.]

"FROM this inflance of fineers and permanent Freensury, we may learn to corred and improve our ideas on this important fubject. It is really furprifing to observe, bow few important fubject. It is really furprifing to observe, bow few important fubject. It is really furprifing to observe the open support of a Freensury, is obtained or beflowed. If one make up this Cordial of Life; on what easy terms the appellation of a Freensur, is obtained or beflowed. If one man treats you with eivility in the common intercourses of life, and addresses you with the cultomary forms of attention and politenels; and especially if he mingles with his complainance, a small portion of Flattery,—he is your Freensury of an entertains you with the luxuries of his table; if he invites you, to be a speciator of the magnificence or elegance which he displays in his manner of living; to fill up the train of his admirers, while he fets himself forth as a man of taske, learning, or humour, or perhaps to happy his own deckels, and furnish his guests with that entertainment, which his own unculviated understanding and shallow capacity, is unable to provide—he is your Freensur. If your superior has occasion for your services, a condescending smile, a little flattery judiciously administreed, and a few profissor of attention to your interest.—Hall perhaps be fufficient to captivate your heart, and to give you, a full affurance, that you enjoy the boner of his Freensury. But let us not be deceived by appearances, nor deduct ourselves, by the mere found of words; for "there is a Friend, who is only a Briendia name." Before we pronounce a man to be a Friendia name." Before we pronounce a man to be a first surfectible of tender and generous fellogs, and that he is capable of performing substantial, and distincted as discost kindned.

tender and generous feelings, and that the is opposite they enforming the man you call your Friends, tell me, will he weep with you in the hour of your diffrest? Will he faithfully reprove you to your face, for actions for which others are ridiculing or cenfuring behind your bloom? Will he dare to fland forth in your defines, when desiration is forceful aming its deadly weapons at your reputation? Will he achieved adapt you with the fame conduisity, and behave to you with the fame friendly attention, in the company of your fuperiors in rank and fortune, as when the claims of pride or vanity, do not interfree with those of Friendship? If misfortunes and lesses should oblige you to retire into a walk of life, in which you cannot appear, with the same diffination, or entertain your Friends, with the same diffination, or entertain your Friends, with the same diffination, or entertain your Friends, with the fame liberality as formerly, will he failt which himself hoppy to your facility, and instead of gradually withdrawing himself from an unprefitable connexion, take pleasure in prosessing himself your Failman, and cheerfully affish you to tupport the burden of your affliction? When selmes shall call you to retire from the gay and bufy seenes of the world, will he solder your into your goomy retreat, signer with attention to your "tale of symptoms," and minister the below of consistent to a function of the proper selection to your tale of symptoms," and minister the below of constant shall burit as funder every earthly ste, will he filed a tear upon your grave, and lodge the dear rememberate of you mutual

friendship in his HEART, as a treasure never to be refigned? The man who will not do all this, may be your companion, your flatterer, your feducer; but, believe me, be is not your FRIEND."

#### AMUSING.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean,

THE Moralists of the present day cannot take up their pens but they make an immediate attack on Novels and novel reading: these charming repositories of love, sensibility and fentiment, are treated by those icy-hearted mortals with the greatest rudeness and ineivility. But the Circulating Libraries do not meet with fewer customers, I assure you, Messrs Printers, and we who delight in Novels have the fatisfaction of feeing, that in every library, Novels are most called for, Novels are most read, and Novels are worn out, before a fingle page of these moral authors is foiled.

It is however rather furprifing, that among all the Novel It is nowever rather the princip that along the readers in Bofton, there has no one undertaken to fay one word in favor of them; and will fuffer the Coffp or any body elfe to rail against Novels as much as they please, without ufing any means to support or defend them.

I have long waited for fome one to come forward, and convince the world of the pleafures, enjoyments, and advantages, gained from Novels. But no one has yet offeredtherefore for lack of better argument, I will contribute my individual support, by relating the pleasurable enjoyment they afford me.

Novels and Romances are my greatest delight. They are my constant companions by day, and at night often rest under my pillow. I have Novels on my totlet, Novels on my table, Novels on my chinney place, Novels in my chairs, Novels all over my chamber. I would prefer a new Novel. to a new gown, and had rather lose my dinner than break

off from a tender love-scene.

In Novels I find all the nourishment of food, all the refreshment of sleep: -with my Novels I am most happy; without them I should be miserable. For what do I not possess with my Novels? Would I have lands and estates? What estate is preserable to the "Castles of Athlin and Dunbayne," "Austenbum Castle," and the "Abbey of La bayne, "Autenburn Cartie, and the Aboy of the Trappe," which I have juft purchased? Have tuot beddes the "Cathe of Zittaw," the "Caftle of Otranto," the "Caftle of Incharlly," and the "Church of St. Giffrid"? Aye and with them I possess not the "Perplexities of Riches," nor fear the "Freaks of Fortune."

What person enjoys better company than I do? Without the eeremony of introduction, I become acquainted with "Julia de Rouligne," "Julia de St. Pierre," the "Fair Hibernian," the "Baroneis d'Alantim," "Lord Montague,' "Lord Ainworth," "Sir Charles Grandison," and the "Duke of Clarence," When these tire me, I leave their "Duke of Clarence." When thefe tire me, I leave their company with as little cereunony as I entered into it; and with my "Fille de Chambre," I go to vifit. "My Uncle Thomas;" where I am fure to find "Clariffa Hiarlow," Eliza Powell," "Jofephine," and "Jemma." I here enjoy the delights of "Exceffive Senfiolity," and the charms of "Female Friendfish." We never talk of "Family Secrets," nor fuffer "Contradictions;" but difcourfe on the "Power of Sympathy," and the "Exhibitions of the Fleart," and weep with the "Man of Feeling," or mourn the formove of the "Haplefs Orphan."

On my return home, I make old "Rofamond Gray," reate to me the "Perlian Tales," the "Turkifh Tales," and I.he "Tales of the Cafile," till fleep overpowers my eye lids

and I fink to reft.

Am I tired of a town life? I retire to my "Cottage in the Woods," which fituated by the "Lake Windermore," affords a most enchauting prospect. I walk in the "Valley of St. Goatherd"—I meet with the "Girl of the Mountains," the " Maid of the Hamlet," and the " Mountain Cottager;" but the " Madman of the Mountain" appears, and I hide myfelf in the "Pavillion."

To pass away time, I go and visit the "Family of Ortenberg," which relides in my neighbourhood; where I a-muse myself with the "Children of the Abbey," the "Child of Misfortune," and the "Child of Nature;" when these little fellows grow troubleforme, I fend them to the "Devil on Two Sticks," or the "School of Virtue."

But what can equal the pleafantly thrilling fenfations I feel, when reading of fpirits and apparitions. The mere name of these bewitching creatures has such an effect on me, that it immediately causes a sascinating horror to pervade my frame. And who is not happy in having the heart and the linguination their fources of pleafures? Astothecold en-joyments of the understanding they, belong to the hoary headed moralis, and deferve not the attention of a semale

Hark! I hear the voice of the "Invinfible Man," he would difclose to me "Horrid Mysteries"-he gives me

a "Solemn Injunction" to follow where he leads-I go on a line of conduct fo obnoxious to the feeling mind ? Is it ward-we pass the " Mystic Castle"-the solemn sound of the "Midnight Bell" fwells on the undulating air-the "Spirit of the Castle" "Groans in my Ear" behold, fays he, the effect of "Love and Madnefs," I once poffefs'd"-he difappears-the "Spirit of Turretville" flits before me-we país to a "Subterranean Cavern." What a place for a "Nocturnal Visit"! This fays the "Invinsible Man," is the "Haunted Cavern"-the "Cavern of Death" could not be more gloomy !--we defcend--all the "Horrors of Oakendale Castle" present themselves-my eyes are deceived with " Magical Delufions," and here in a cloud is the " Mysteris of Udolpho,"—it lightens—the cloud difperses and we fee all "Mysteries Elucidated."

Adieu-I have just got into an interesting part of the "Monk" and can ftay to write to you no longer.

Yours, "BETSEY THOUGHTLESS."

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. MARY ANN SMARTLY and REBECCA PLAINLY

Mellrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

THE hope to pass through this life, free from pains, occasioned by the observations of ignorance or malice, I have ever found delufive. I have, fince I began the journey of life, often been the victim that vulgar prejudice has delighted to facrifice; and fo often has the moke of my torment ascended up, in the view of my perfecutors, that they feemed fatisfied with my mifery; and of late, have kindly left an old woman to perifh, without adding to her stock of unhappiness. Nor did I believe, that I should ever again be called upon to taste of the eup of adversity; or to receive from my fellow mortals, travelling the fame thorny road with myfelf, unmerited ftripes. Judge then my young friends, (for fuch I am told you are) of my atom-ishment, at feeing my mangled felf, again held up to public view. If your own youthful bofoms have ever been torn by conflicting paffions; if you have ever experienced what a weight of milery mn. can beer about him; then may you form fome idea of what I fuller. But, I hope, I trult, young as you are, that you are financers to the feelings I have glanced at; and that for your own prefent, and future happiness, you cannot sommittenate for as I feel, I delerve. Brought up at a distance from the capital, and having had but few, helps towards improving my mind or manners, Mifs "Smartley," should fee me, would, no doubt, think me very awkward, and shockingly deficient in polite accomplishments. To all which I should plead guilty .-But I was taught to read, and have often found confolation when perufing the works of ferious and folid authors.-Whenever I have met with a congenial fentiment, I have fondly imagined that the author was prefent; I have often firetched out my arms to embrace him, and, though an airy Phantom, have preffed him in fancy to my grateful heart. Such an avowal may ruin me in the opinion of your cruel correspondent named above, who may tell me, that I have a miferable tafte, and deferve no mercy. Just previous to your Magazine's coming to hand, in which I conceive myfelf crucified afresh, I was running over the pages of Mifs H. More, and was attentively confidering her observations on Female Education : they all appeared to me to be just, and well calculated to afford infuruction and warning; but after reading Mifs "Smartley's" answer to Mifs "Plainly," in which my mangled name appears. I was impelled to pay particular attention to Mifs More's observations relative to the tinfel ornaments, as fhe terms them, which the Young Ladies of the prefent day acquire, to the neglect of those more fubftantial qualifications of the heart, which would endear them to Victue, and render them bleftings to the world. The tinfel ornaments referred to, l suppose Miss "Smartly," possesses, nor those alone; I sain would believe that her mind is stored with many others. She can write I find, and that in a file fo superior, that I shall decline any further correspondence with her, other than just to offer a few observations which feem to press upon my mind. I have feriously asked, if I could have brought myfelf to have acted the cruel part toward any one, that the has not hefitaed to adopt towards me; my heart answered, decidedly, no: which of the qualities or accomplishments then, natural or acquired, would have forbidden you thus to have wounded an unoffending ftranger? Would what the world calls politeness have checked your tongue? No; for Mils "Smart-ly," possesses that no doubt. Would an acquaintance with the rich and great have forbidden the attempt, and caused a blush of conscious error to have suffused the cheek, if in their presence the lips had fuffered words of such a deadly nature to have escaped them ? No, for Miss " Smartly, often holds a feat, encircled by the rich, the gay, and the happy; and in the face of them, and the world, has aimed the blow, and perhaps has found encouragement from their finiles. What then is it, that would have fecured you from

a disposition of the foul, or a quality of the heart? I know not what it is; it is a certain fomething that my parents instilled into my mind in my youthful days; or it is a fweet inmate of the foul, that has stole unobserved into my bosom, and made me a willing fubject to all its decrees. It even now forbids me to treat "Mary Ann," other than a youthnow forbids me to treat. "Mary Ann, other than a youth-ful wanderer, who may yet return, and : lmost accuses me of having returned "railing for railing," I had written thus far, when I conceived the hope, that my neighbour, Release Plainly, "would, while vindicating herfelf, have afforded me one confoling word, which would have given fome eafe to my fuffering mind; I therefore delayed troubling you; but I find in her laft, fite is to wholly intent upon herielf that I am forgotten; except it be that she gives me a fresh wound, calculated to revive my pains, and by rousing my fenfibility, bid me bleed afresh. I cannot address thee, "Rebecca," in a glowing stile, or with that warmth that my I cannot address thee, feelings firuggle to express; my powers are inadequate. But though I address thee in a plain, it shall be in a serious and I hope, an inoffensive manner. You are, I find, fond of quoting the scriptures; you wish the world to believe that you are actuated by their divine precepts, and I regret that I am obliged to doubt it. Had the golden rule there recorded, been engraven upon thy heart, it would have been my powerful advocate; it would have arrefted thy hand when "writing daggers," and bid thee pen a confoling fentence, to cheer the heart of one, who must soon expire with the wounds already received. When our Saviour related the ftory of the man who fell among thieves, he asked, who was the friend of the unfortunate traveller? They answered, "undoubtedly he who had mercy on him." I do not find that those who only looked upon him, and then passed by on the other fide, were accused of being his enemies; they were only indifferent, they neither did or said any thing to add to the wretches pains, or misfortunes. Now when you faw me wounded and bleeding, and did not think proper to act the part of the good Samaritan, could you not have affumed an air of indifference, and merely looked upon me affumed an air of indiscrence, and thereig to over upon me and paffed by? Why mult you neglect to imitate the example either of the good or of the indifferent, and firike out to yourfelf a new and unleard of path? What would have been your opinion of the Prieft and the Lewite, had they, infected of paffing by, fiopped, and amufed themfelves by tearing open the wounds of the bleeding man? Yet fuch has been the complexion of your conduct towards me; You have not even afforded me the mercy of indifference, for fuch I should have esteemed it. But you have amused yourfelf by repeating my name, and caufing it to appear publicly to great difadvantage. Verily, the " great enemy," must have stood at the door of thy heart, and forbid the entrance of any of the mild virtues, that might have been waiting for admittance.

Should my name appear in its native fimplicity, perhaps I foould not be recognized; I therefore, fubfcribe myfelf, with fome degree of reluctance,

Yours, MOLL PITCHER. Lynn, March 17, 1803.

#### A DANGEROUS WOMAN.

That a word may be a two edged fword, the following circumstance will illustrate.

THE daughter of a Barrifter, at the death of her father, found herfelf in possession of a small competence. She was tenderly attached to a feeble mother who led a retired life, yet her own excellencies gave her an enlarged circle of aquaintance, but when the appeared in family or private parties, unhappily she was too much distinguished. The other females were neglected, and in proportion as the men admired, the ladies of course hated. They sisted her conduct for a pretext to have her abandoned, but in vain. A maiden of fortune, who from her riches was allowed to give the ton to the opinions of her aquaintance, declared that Mis\*\*\*\* was a very dangerous woman; the word hit: they feverally pronounced with a fbake of the head, in all their parties, that fuch a one, although very elegent and very engaging, was a dangerons woman. The girls faid this to their brothers, and the wives to their husbands; and they only spoke truth, for when she was present they were all in danger of being overlooked. Coolness foon turned to estrangement, and this poor creature found at three and twenty, every door flut against her. A female friend to foothe her uneasiness, told her the cause-" You are helieved to be a dangerous woman.-The word was a death stroke to her heart; what could she do to pary it? It implied every thing, without specifying any thing. Had they imputed any vice to her, the whole tenor of her life would have been its refutation. Sinking under the blow, fne pined in fecret, and her constitution was underminedhad the made the just translation of this invidious word, the had been less bitterly affected—for when they called her

langerous, they only meant the was attractive. Her wretched mother by the advice of a physician carried her to Bath, Change of objects and amusement, restored her spirits, her health and her charms—but that she might not lose her reputation of being dangerous, a man of allluent fortune declared himfelf in danger of lofing his peace on her account. She withdrew the referve that had chilled him; marriage followed, and this dangerous woman now moves in a circle far above that from which the was chafed. : : : Lond. P.

RANELAIGH MASOUERADE.

ON Thursday evening, this elegant building was open-ed, for the first time this season, for the reception of Masks, and the rotunda was tolerably crow-tion of Masks, and the rotunda was tolerably crow-tided; but the genius of inventions feems entirely at a stand; for this, like all other masquerades of late, produced little excellence or novelty of character .- Housemaids, flower and fruit girls, were as numerous as ever. duncing dog and a fidler, afforded muth entertainment. A female fortune-teller gave ample proof the was no impostor, when the told the gentlemen "they were all in love;" it could fearcely be doubted when they looked on her. A number of rude failors appeared in the throng, who wished number of rude failors appeared in the to prove themselves jolly tars, by swearing. An old maid to prove themselves jolly area oned musks. The character and her marfe were tolerably good masts. The character of the pick-pockets was ably supported by seven masks. They not only evinced the facility of dawing noutries and pocket-books, but proved how easy it was to make their efcape with them .- The drawing of the lottery for twelfth cakes, not only furnished food for the fortunate part of the company, but amusement for the whole. As the first four hundred persons were only entitled to a lottery ticket, there were much whipping and splashing to get there to be included in the number. The dancing was kept up with fpirit until a late hour in the morning, when hroad day-light intimated to the motley groupe the necessity of parting.

The audacity of the pick-pockets at the masquerade, was beyond conception. A number of them openly attacked, in the middle of the rotunda, fuch gentlemen as appeared worth plundering, and forcibly took from them their watches or pocket books.\*: : : Ibid.

WE have heard much of false calves, artificial teeth, We but the following literally transcribed hand bill of a City-Occulift, demonstrates that there are other brilliant decorations wanting, before the personal charms of the modern beau or belle can be deemed complete.

modern beau or besse can be deemed complete.

"Gurious enumeled Eyes upon an improved plan ;—having
the tone of action like life—is a great prefervation to the
inner eye, worn with the utmost east and comfort,
acting like a glove as a defence against colds, heats, 'dust, &c.-Put into the head without pain by John Watson, at Mr. Watson's, Eye builder, Church-Street, Coverley-fields, Mile-end, New-Town, London": :: ; Ibid.

PHILIP the Second, walking one day alone in the eloifters of the convent of the Escurial, an honest tradesman, feeing the door open, went in. Transported with admiration at the fine paintings with which that house is adorned, he addreffed himfelf to the king, whom he took for one of the convent, and defired him to flew the paintings, and explain the fubjects of them, Phillip with all the humility and condescension of a lay brother conducted him through the apartments, and gave him all the fatisfaction the could defire. At parting, the firanger took him by the hand and fqueezing it affectionately, faid 1 am much obliged to you friend, I live at St. Martins, and my name is Michael Bombis. If you fhould chance to come my way and call upon me, you will find a glafs of good wine at your forester."

"And my name, (faid the pretended fervant) is Philip the fecond: and if you will call upon me at Madrid, I will give you a glafs of as good !": :: Ibid.

A COXCOMICAL chap, who wished to be thought wife, one day pretending to have his recollection on the ftretch to remember fome occurrence, ftruck his forehead feveral times with his hand.—A young lady prefent, told him it was unnecessary to knock, for there was nobody within .- Kent. Can

## FOR THE CURIOUS.

ELEPHENT HUNT IN CEYLON.

THE fingularity of the process by which these powerful beasts are caught and domesticated, reuders it one of the most interesting and furprising spectacles in the world.

Three or four thousand villagers are employed under the direction of about as many hundred huntimen, for two or three months encircling a large tract of country, at one and of which is built a large and firong wooden kraul, or

nearly circular palifad, of ahout a quarter of a mile in circumference. The hunters continue gradually reducing their circle, and frightening, by fires and fhouts, the elephants which are within it towards the kraal, through the gates which they are at last obliged to enter; and immediately they are in, a portcullis drops, and inclofes them.

There is another gate with a p recullis, which leads into a fill ftronger flockade, about twenty feet wide, and that leads into a third, which is still stronger, but so narrow, that one elephant only can pass at a time. When a fusicient number of elephants are driven from the first kraal, into the fecond, the portcullis is then let down by a man who is stationed at the top of the place where they enter for that purpofe.

The beafts being cruelly squeezed by their numbers and fize, endeavour to make their escape, and run into the

As foon as an elephant has fairly entered this third kraal, crofs beams are inferted, between the upright poles, which effectually prevents his return. As he advances, the same process is continued, 'till he arrives at the very end, where he is jammed fo closely as not to be able to move backwards or forwards. Strong ropes, with running knots, are fastened round his legs and neck, and these last are drawn through ropes fastened on the necks of two tame elephants, accustomed to the business, who are bro't to the end of the kraal, where the prisoner is confined.— The poles, which form the door of it, are then removed, and the ropes which fasten the neck of the wild elephant, to those of the tame one, are lightened, till he is made se-cure between his new companions. The ropes are then taken from his legs, and his two conductors oblige him, by fqueezing him with their bodies, and beating him with their trunks, if refractory, to accompany them to the place fet apart for his stable. He is tied so fast, with his head between two poles fixed in the ground, that he cannot move, and from the peculiar docility of his nature, foon affumes fufficient manfuetude to become useful for the purpofe of man. Colombo, Jan. 3, 1802.

USELUL

HOME MANUEACTURES.

WHATEVER tends to promote the manufactures of our own country to the abelity of foreign exportation, ought to receive the utmost encouragement. The article of Straw Bonnets, for Ladies wear, have heretofore been exported into this country from Europe, and on them has been paid a duty of 15 per cent, and have been retailed at from one to five dollars a piece.—We now find they can be made in this country, equally as well, quite as elegant, and in at a much cheaper rate. In the towns of Wrentham, Frank-lin, and Bradford, in this State, we are told, there has been made, wholly by women and children, upwards of four thousand Straw Bonnets, in the course of the last and pre-They are carried to market and fold to merchants at from 75 cents to 2 dollars, who can retail them, at a handsome profit, 150 per cent. cheaper, than those imported. It may be added, that this article of drefs feems to be the first adopted, by the fashionables, of domestic manufacture, in preference to foreign. : :: Newburyport H.

#### IMPORTANT DISCOVERY

From Domestic Encyclopedia.

Mr. Boulard, architect at Lyons, has lately invented a very fimple preparation, attended with little expence or trouble, and admirably calculated to defend wooden materials from being confumed by flames, though exposed to their influence for two hours. After many tedious experiments, he found that a folution of pot-ash is the most efficacious liquid for refisting the action of fire, longer than any other fluid. That observation induced him to apply that substance in a kind of paint or coating on wood, which was completely rendered fire-proof, in the following eafy manner: diffolve fuch a quantity of pot-all incold water, as that fluid is capable of holding in folution, wash or daub with it all the boards, wainfcoating, flingles, &c. which are intended to be prepared. Then dilute the fame liquor with a little water; add to it fuch a portion of fine yellow clay as will make the mixture of the confiftence of the common paint employed on wood; and laftly, ftir it into a fmall quantity of flour paste, in order to combine both substances intimately.

With this mixture, all wooden materials ought to be coated three or four times, fimilar to painted work. Thus, wood will be fecured from the action of fire, though exposed to it for a time exceeding two hours; but the greatest advantage of this excellent preparation consists in the circun stance, that it prevents the wood from ever burst-ing into slames. M. Boulard remarks, that 20 lbs fifted yellow clay, 1 1-2 lbs, of flour for making the paste, and 1

lb. of pot-ash, are sufficient to prepare a square rod (French Ib. of pot-sib, are inflicient to prepare a liquide rod (French menture and weight) of deal hoards; Io that the expenses, when compared with the importance of the object, are indeed trifling. It is further deferring of notice, that even furniture made of wood, fuch as chairs, tables, &c. and particularly the fluir-cases and flooring of dwelling-houses, may be fo far enabled to refull the ravages of the fire, that they are only reduced to coals, or embers, without foreading the conflagration by additional flames : mean-while, there are gained at least, two hours, during which, all valuable effects may be removed to a place of fafety, and the lives of the family at the fame time, referred from danger. : : Lund. P.

LITERARY.

There is a very excellent work publishing in numbers, by Mr. E. Lincoln, Water-street, Boston, called the Cheap Repository Trafts. It contains a number of moral and religious tracts, written in a style of simplicity, which renders them extremely easy to he understood even by the meanest capacity. It is a work highly to be recommended to all families, particularly to those in the country who live at a distance from a meeting-house, being very proper for a master or mistress to read to their children and servents, of a Sabhath evening, or to put into the hands of their domestics to employ their vacant hours. But little need be faid in its recommendation, when we add, that many of the pieces proceeded from the elegant pen of that female champion in the cause of piety and virtue, Miss Hannab More.

Mr. Nancrede, has just published, " Boston, a Poem, y Wintbrop Sargent. This Poem, on a smallar design with by Wintbrop Sargent. the "London" of Johnson—has a title to an equal share of merit, uniting at once the chastity of Gissord with his just criticism."-The fale of this Poem bas been fo rapid as to

induce a fecond edition.

Meffrs. Manning & Loring, have now in the prefs, the fourth edition of "The Gofpel its own Witness," by Andrew Fuller, D. D.

Mr. Byrne, of Philadelphia, has iffued propofals for a new, improved, and enlarged edition of Lectures on Hiftory, with an additional Lecture on the Constitution of the United States, and engraved Charts of History and Biography, by Dr. Priefley. erene er

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We are greatly obliged to the correspondent who has favoured us with the clegant extract from Enfeld's Biographical Sermons, and folicit a continuance of his favours. A Friend to Mankind, on Scandal, will early grace our

Mifcellany.
The Female Friend fhall appear.

Clio's communications very good, but we have fo many of the fame kind, we cannot give it an early infertion.

Observer, too personal to be admitted.

Rebus, by Paul, incorrect. Corin's Lines are pretty, and Shall appear.

Observator is received.

L3 \*\*\*, on the abilities of Women, shall enrich our Magazine, as foon as the arrangement of our bufiness will permit.

Lines on Pity, are on file for infertion.

Matilau's poetry, incorrect.

General Varnum's Letter is not missaid; but various incidents have contributed to delay its publication. It shall gratify our readers foon.

We thank an ingenious correspondent, for his felection of amnfing anecdotes.

Epigram by Oxienatius, shall be noticed.

Charles, had better fend his Verfes to Juliet, by the post-

## MARRIAGES.

In Newbory, Mr. Mofes Bartlett, to Miss Lydin Cone .-In Danvers, Capt. John Pitman, of Salem, to Mrs. Elizabeth Seldon. in Northampton, Mr. Daniel King, to Mifs Sophia Lyman. In Milton, Dr. George Ofgood, of Any dover, to Miss Sarah Vose. In Billerica, Dr. Abraham R. Thompson, of Charlestown, to Miss Elizabeth Bowers. in Salem, Mr. Wm. Ashton, to Miss Frances Goodhue, daugh-

ter of the Hon. Berjamin Goodhue. In Bofton, Mr. John Ricc, to Mifs Mary Grubb, daugh-ter of Mr. Wm. G.; Mr. Alexander Mitchell, to Mis Sally Watts; Mr. Thomas Barrett, to Mils Mary Ridgeway; Mr. Peter H. Metterfham, to Mils Sufan Abbey. DEATHS.

In Beverly, Mr. Thomas Symonds, Æt 30; Miß Sally Morgan, Æt 15. In Danvers, Mrs. Doreas Felton, Æt 84. In Mathlehead, Mr. Jonathan Orne, Æt 58. In Manotomy, Mr. Geo. Swan. In Sandwich, Meletiah Bourne, Efq. In Whahoo, Charles Derby, Efq. of Salem, late commander of the ship Caroline, of Boston. In Gloucester, Mrs. Mary Smith, Att 55. In Dorchefter, Mrs. Sarah Richards, Æt 40.

In Boston, Four deaths, for this week, ending last ev.

## POETRY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### REBUS.

THE ifle where Etna's flaming mountain flands, The Greeian monarch who in foreign lands, Roamed twice ten years: He who by hemlock died, A statesman fair Columbia's boast and pride, The youth who for his own fair shadow pin'd, The stream whose real fource none e'er could find, Thetis's fon whom nothing could fubdue, 'Till at his heel the well aim'd jav'lin flew.

The founder of a great and mighty flate,
The mount where fabled Gods held high debate,
What's more defirable than wealth or pow'r?
The flood which laves grim Pluto's dreary flore,
The flood which laves grim Pluto's dreary flore, He who the force of that great law display'd.

> The initials combin'd And you'll presently find, The name of a woman is shown; By true genius infpir'd By our fex lov'd-admir'd, The honor and pride of her own,

March 28.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

A REBUS.

A BEAUTEOUS Queen by furious zeal purfu'd, With fenfe aud fcience in young life imbu'd, A Patriot who has earn'd the meed of fame, Whom public gratitude exults to name. The long acknowledg'd mistress of the world, By Gothick prowefs to destruction hurl'd, A moral poet whose pathetic fong, A moral poet whole patients long,
On flatry pinions quits the rhyming throng,
A gallic writer, fplendid mid his years,
In whole bright page full many a world appears.
That prize which fwift wing'd commerce bears away.
The mildly biching harbinger of day,
The Critic's pupil, who a feeptre grac'd,
Aud the vaft wealth of intellect embrac'd,
Achieving in her comprehensive mind, Achieving in her comprehensive mind, All that illustrious worth has e'er design'd. He who in Eden, mid th' eventful night, By wondrous skill unveil'd the cow'ring spright, A nation fam'd for literary lore, That faculty which can the past restore. The man by envious tongues condemn'd to death, To virtue forfeiting his guiltless breath. The long fam'd Prince, who spurn'd a peaceful reign, By madness led, and by his vices stain. A fophist, known by many a tender page, Fated a most unequal war to wage. A chief, whose valour broke his country's chains, In fame's bright annals who unrival'd reigns. The love-fick maid, whose tender wailings float, On every breeze, and each returning note. The fea green guardians of the limped ftream, Offspring of some enthusiastic dream. The focial bond which bindeth man to man, The stamin, and the grace of every plan.

Though most incongr'ous my felection flows, Yet, as from chaos light and order rofe, In three fhort words the initials find their place, And name the theme of elegance and grace. Wit, fenfe, and judgment in her bofom fway, Benignly good, and rationally gay, Bright beauty's feeptre she so mildly wields, That even envy to her merit yields.

The pride fe was of all the virgin train-(For truth and virtue ever peerless reign-) And angels o'er her recent vows will fmile, The voice of love each matron care beguile; Esteem the rosy oowers of blis prepare Weaving freso garlands for the matchless fair While radient honor, beaming o'er her head, Its fweetest joys, and richest fruits shall shed. HONORIA MARTESIA. March 30th, 1803.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

To Mils A. B.

HOW beauteous is the glift'uing dew, Supported by the opening flower;

How fweetly foft the crimfon hue Thro' the pelluced chryftal fhow'r, Adown my Anna's vermiel cheek The tear moves foft, more beauteous flows, When with mute fympathy it fpeaks Her grief at lovely Catherine's woes. The feeling heart, the focial mind, Be ever your's, my charming maid; So when (the lot of human kind) Misfortune shall thy peace invade, May others kind and pious care

Solicitous thy ills await, Repress each wildness of defpair, And blunt the barbed shaft of fate.

Boston, March 11, 1803.

~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ALCOLM.

TO SERENA.

OH thou, whose tender ferious eyes Expressive of the mind liove; Serenely bright as eloudlefs fkies; Soft as the fhadows of the grove.

Oh mix their beauteous beam with mine, Thus let us interchange our hearts; Let all their fweetness on me shine, Pour on my foul their guiltless darts.

Ah no! defist, I eannot bear! Their gently pure, yet powerful ray; In pity then thou charming fair, Turn those bewitching eyes away.

> For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. SONG.

THE comforts of life may be clearly defin'd, And each may come in for his share; All trouble is merely a freak of the mind ; Alas! how we're apt to despair!

In all fituations a man may be glad, He ne'er was created for woe; Let him feek and he'll find there is blifs to be had, And plenty of comfort below.

Too oft we are earelefs of what we enjoy, And feldom contented a day; We fuffer each passion our peace to annoy, And trifle our moments away.

Let us look at our neighbors, of ev'ry degree, And all their misfortunes review Ten thousand unfortunate creatures you'll see, More wretched and friendless than you!

Then let us not fall in an error fo wrong, But trust to a power above;
Be cheerful and gay with a friend and a fong,
And live with Contentment and Love! U.C.

THE NOVELIST.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE. [Concluded, from page 92.] LETTER IX.

From CHARLES WALLER, to FRANCES CROMWELL.

I HAVE long wanted fuch a friend as you have shown yourfelf to be—one to whom I could explain all the feel-ings of my heart, and in whom I could place the most im-plicit considence—who would hear all I have to say with patience, humour my complaints, answer me with candour, and apply to me the soothing voice of commiscration.

To fuch a friend, poffeffing the most exalted mind, I hope I shall not forfeit any of my reputation, if I openly confess all the thoughts that agitate my bosom, and lay bare all the transactions of a heart which, I hope, is not altogether vicious, although I have infinite reason to wish it were better than I find it. To you I mean to open all my frailties, without concealing the least of them :- and this is a task I shall out conceating the least of them:—and this is a talk I mail perform with pleafure; Jor (pardon my vanity) I begin to look upon you as another felf—with this only difference that I expect to experience—you will treat my cafe without that partiality fo natural to all of us when we attempt to correct ourfelves. The heart is ever ready to find fome excufe for its own defects; in fact, it is a flatterer we should never place the least considerace in: for it evades all our refearches in a two fold manner—in the first place, it never admits any action to be coloured with all that clow of child. admits any action to be coloured with all that glow of guilt in which it might be beheld by another; and, confequent-

ly, the first horror of any action being taken off, the mind becomes indifferent whether it be guilty or not of the act, when it is no longer flartled by the enormity of the degree of crime that attaches to it, nor under any uneafy fenfations to think itlelf influenced by vice. Secondly, with ref-pect to the being actually guilty of any crime, how many palliatives does it throw round our conduct! With how many deceptive circumflances does it enfiner the under-flanding and baffic the judgment! How many causes for extennation does it influntate! Het, therefore, who wilkes to judge rightly of his fault, should by no means truft fo partial a judge, but rather reveal them to fome judicious friend, who, without being morofe, will cenfure where he may fee occasion, and excuse when the nature of the ease will admit of it.—But where to find this friend, is the obwill admit of his—But where to find this frozen con-ject.—Where is the perfon whom fuch implicit confidence can be placed, as to lay one's felf entirely open to his ani-madversions? Before we can bring ourselves to such an act of confidence, what and how great ought to have been the trials of his worthiness?—We ought to be convinced of his humanity, candour, honor, and fecrecy. It is necessary that fuch a person should have great affection, great csteen, and an interest in our welfare, in order to be qualified for fo intimate a friendship as this. And even here new ob-stacles arise; for, to discover every sentiment to a person whom we love, and who has an equal regard for us,-not to conceal any thing, but to undraw that curtain which we all fpread before our couduct,-at the expence of being despised,-and by whom ?-By those whom we feel the most lively fensations of kindness, and who possess an equal good opinion of us :- to ruin ourselves, by this communication, in their eyes,-nay, to be avoided by them,-are thoughts by no means to be reconciled to the feelings of any one who possesses the smallest spark of sensibility,-Yet I know not how it comes to pass: but to you I can unfold every wish of my foul, and ean display, without any dread, the operations of my mind, however injurious they
may be to my own vanity. But I entreat you not to fpare
me: for in doing fo, you will deceive me, by making me
fuppose that which may be highly culpable, indifferent;
and prevent me from correcting what it is my duty to amend.
Would you believe it, that I am capable of forming the

most villainous wishes,—nay, such as conscience makes me detest?—Can you think it probable that I should wish to justify them to myself?—And yet such is the teudency

of my reflections.

When I muse upon the cruelty of my destiny, in being obliged to be separated from all I hold dear upon earth, from every thing which is calculated to inspire me with felicity, and to afford me the means of contentment-in a word, from the woman I adore, -I often wish I had been endured with fufficient hardihood to have prevailed upon her to confent to a private marriage, which would at ouce have put me in poffefion of perfect happines—Fancy runs away with me at the idea, and I paint to myfelf all the delightful blifs of an union in which love would have been fweetened, and its force ftrengthened by retirement. Lost in the raptures of imagination, I forget that my virtue fuffers by the reverie, until I am roused from this enchanting vision by the admonitions of honour.

And what art thou honour, that compellest us to refign every thing formed to make us happy in life, -that ordereff us, with thy harfid dictates, to leave the paths of pleaf-ure, where every object that prefents iffelf to our view is, gratifying to the fenfe and captivating to the heart, to beat thy thorny roads?—What are the confolations thou afford-eff us?—What are the returns thou makeff for fuch a facrifice ?- and by what authority doft thou act ?

A little reflection tells me that bonour is a principle which is the refult of human reason and goodness, a principle which approaches nearer to religion thau almost any other branch of morality,—that those flowery paths which it forces us to abandon were so many started from the theorem to the property of the moral flowers and the ways of honour, after a little use, so far from giving us any pain, icon become prescrable to the roses of vice,—that its confolations are the highest senting the started from the moral folations are the highest sentences of bliss we can be senting the started from the sentences of t ble of—fensations flowing from a confciousacts of integri-ty,—and the returns for our giving up ourselves to its di-rection are a quiet conscience, happy slumbers, and a mind

You fee, madam, I have been very explicit; and by having been fo, I have become proportionably easier in my mind. If I did not fear to take up too much of your time, I could fill up another sheet with my expressions of thank fulness for your kind permission to relate to you the evils of my fate.

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#### ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's Ipring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And firew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE ITINERANT-Nº XV.

Who (to Speak with SHAKESPEARE) lets Slip the dogs of rate its speak that ottakksvenke, sets jup the dogs of war on modely, defenceled merelt, and weepf, so ut int a load in-fulting laugh, when pale, timid innocence trembles,—birs avoid —avoid his speaks calmuss, the barbinger of sorm—avoid bir stattery, it will soon turn to the lion's roar, and the howl of wolves."

IT is a circumstance, humiliating to the pride of human nature, and firongly indicative of a deprayed heart, that beings, stamped with the image of Gon, should take delight in creating unhappiness, or that they should derive any satisfaction from the afflictions of their fellow-creatures. It is fo contrary to our notions of purity and goodness, that we can hardly conceive it possible, that a being, created by the Deity, could originally posses passions and dispositions for repugnant to his nature, and so officurive to his light. If the world contains but few, who, like Nerro, would wrap cities in slames, and exult in the furrounding ruin; or behold, with horrid pleasure, the wretched but innocent

victim quivering on the wheel, and expiring in the acutest tortures;—yet there are millions, who partake, in a less degree, of this fiend-like disposition; whose supreme delight is in wounding the finer feelings of fenfibility, and in covering with the poignant blush of consusion, the fair face of unsuspecting innocence.

Perfons of this class are the pest of focial intercourse ;shey strike a general panic into every company which they enter. Neither respectability of character, nor the venerableness of age, nor the privilege of fex, is a fecurity from their infolence. If no personal defect or samily missortune afford them an opportunity of displaying their wit, and iu-dulging their malice, law feurrillity and clownish indecen-cy yield them a substitute, while the loud laugh of impudence deepens the crimfon of trembling modesty. We can-not, perhaps, obtain a more just idea of an infernal being, than by observing a person of this character, in the height of his joy; when, after performing fome deed of mischief, he, like Milton's devil, "grins horrible a ghastly smile," in expression of triumph and exultation. Indeed, it were almost doubtful, whether these bipeas are wholly human, sthey imitate humanity fo abominably."

However their rude companions may applaud them, they are neither loved nor effected, and, when abfent, are generally cenfored by their best friends. They have many enemies, as the natural confequence of their proclivity to injury and infult. What charms, then, or what advantages are there in a habit, fo contrary to nature and reafon, that

any one should be induced to purfue it ?

It is but a despicable attempt at reparation, after a torrent of afpersion and insolence, to fay, no injury was intended. It is like feattering "firebrands, arrows, and death, and faying, Am not I in fport?" Such barbarities admit of no other excuse, than their being the effect either of madness or idiotifm.

## arararararara DESIRE OF KNOWLEDGE.

The mind untaught is a dark wafte.

USEFUL knowledge is an inestimable treasure, of the value of which few perfons feem sufficiently apprifed. The acquisition of it is an employment that does honour to our nature: its fingular importance, both to our prefent and future felicity, must be acknowledged by every one, who has reslected on the subject with any tolerable degree of attention; its admirable tendency to brace and ftrengthen the mind, to fortify us against the mazes of error and supersition, and prepare us for the various scenes through which we are to pals, must furely render it an object worthy our intenfest application and most assiduous endeavours.

A thirst after knowledge has been justly reckoned one of the furest characteristics of a truly great and ingenious mind; wherever this disposition is predominant, no obsticles will be fufficient to impede its progress; difficulties will but invigorate our endeavours, and give new ardour to the energies of the mind; the reflection that a refolute perfevering diligence cannot fail of fuccefs, will prove a fimulus to our exertions, and animate us to purfue our inquiries with cheerfuines and avidity.

Those persons who are blessed with extensive natural canote herrons who are trained what extends the map pacifies, and who enjoy opportunities of improving them may fairly be ranked amongst the happiest of mortals; to them are imparted advantages of a superior kind; they enjoy, in an eminent degree, the enviable power of contributing to the welfare and felicity of their fellow creatures—Improve, ye happy few, those precious oppor-tunities of usefulness and mental improvement which are now put into your hands-the fleeting moments will foon be past-catch them on the wing-employ them to the nobleft of all purposes, that of cultivating your own minds, in order to enable you to become bleflings to fociety, and enlighteners of the human race.

The chief end of our existence is to advance in knowledge and virtue; on these two qualifications depend entirely the happiness, the usefulness, and the respectability of our lives; without knowledge our virtue would in all probability, be extremely defedive; thefe two quali-ties are of fuch a nature as not to be figurated without a confiderable diminution of their luftre; united together, they exhibit the loveliest and most engaging picture humanity is capable of producing; they conflicute the highest glory and dignity of our nature, and elevate us to an hon-ourable rank in the fcale of existence; they affimilate us to the best and most perfect of beings, and will form the principal ingredients in the felicity of a future world.

The darkness and obscurity in which many subjects are involved, ought by no means to damp our ardour in the purfuit of religious and philosophical truth; on many points we may obtain the clearest information, and even on those which at present appear to be attended with insu-perable difficulties, new light may be continually struck out; every diligent and judicious enquirer may contribute towards diffelling the mifts and darkness in which they are enveloped, till at length, we shall, perhaps, be able to arrive at complete fatisfaction, even on many fubjects which at prefent appear to be above the reach of human comprehenfion; the aftonishing discoveries that are continually making in almost every branch of science, justify and confirm this pleasing expectation!

Great and almost incredible have been the effects of diligence and industry in the cultivation of the mind, even in those persons who have enjoyed the sewest advantages; of this our own country has afforded feveral illustrious examples; many instances have occurred, of persons, who, amidst all the difadvantages of poverty, and destitute of the ufual means of unprovement, have foared to fuch heights in the regions of literature, as have aftonished the world, and will cause their names to be remembered with veneration and delight, as long as a taste for science continues to exist; the labours of these untutored geniuses are fo many striking proofs of the powerful effects of patient persevering exertion; let the indolent and careless confider this circumstance, and blush at their own folly !

If we take a furvey of the flate of those countries which have not yet experienced the bleffings of civilization, upon which the light of the gospel has not yet, dawned, nor science shed her divine influence—dreadful indeed are the fcenes which will prefent themfelves to our view; ignorance and fuperstition, maintaining an unlimited afcendency over the human mind, and introducing a thousand barbarous customs, at the thoughts of which the feeling mind turns away with horror and difguft; the little appearance of religion that is to be found amongst them overclouded with the most shocking absurdities, and its utilty defroyed by the most impious and cruel rites. Can we reflect on these circumstances, and not be sensible of the value of those superior means of improvement which we enjoy? How diligent ought we to be in appropriating them to our own advantage, and in rendering them subfer-vient to the best interests of society,

Virtuous and intelligent PARENTS, who are folicitous or the welfare of their offspring, and who are defirous of leeing them valuable members of fociety, will be careful to furnish them betimes with a flock of useful knowledge, which may not only be of the utmost consequence in directing the conduct of their future lives, but may ferve to fecure their young minds against numberless temptations to which youth is liable; if they can be inspired with an early defire of improvement, and made to feel a delight in intellectual pleafurcs, in contemplating the fublime truths of religion and morality, in exploring, by the help of philofophy, the wonders of creation, and tracing the marks of divine wifdom and goodness in every object they meet with; fuch employments would give an elevation to their views, and would in a manner, abstract them from that thoughtless diffipation which is incident to their age; those trifles, and impertinences which engage the attention of follarge a part of mankind would excite no other fenfations but pity and difgust.

No lefs happily experienced would be the influence of fuch a practice in the determ of tip; to a neglect of it may, in a great meafure, be afferibed that peevith quentluding which is too often the unhappy attendant of old age; nor is this a matter of furprise; having been accustomed toplace their chief fatisfaction in external objects, and never been taught to look higher than the pleafures of fenfe, can we wonder that when these recede from their grasp, and mock their disappointed hopes, they should fink into the most abject despondency, and be ready to vent their fretfulness and revenge even on inanimate objects; by fuch a conduct rendering their own lives miferable, and difturbing the happiness as well as alienating the affections of all around them: whereas the man of an enlarged and cultivated mind, who has made the extension of his knowledge and the improvement of his heart the main business of his life, has many fources of innocent and laudable delight, with which the mere drudge of bufiness or pleasure is entirely unacquainted; this man can retire from the gaieties and amusements of life without regret; he has treasured up a stock of happiness in his own mind, and, therefore, can never be at a loss when other refources fail; this will in-fuse a cheerfulness into his temper, and prove a sweet relief to the weariness and infirmities of age; his library will be ever ready to famish him with a variety of useful and pleasing employments, and the still more exquisite delight of conversing with a few felect friends whose minds are fimilar to his own, will agreeably diverfify his time: thus calm and tranquil will be the evening of his days; even at the close of life he will feel no anxious terrors, but will look forward with joyful auticipation to a more perfect existence, where all the faculties of his mind will be enlarged, and his knowledge augmented by continual improvements.

London " Monthly Vifitor."

#### \*\*\*\* ON SCANDAL.

Bafe envy withers at another's joy, And bates that excellence it cannot reach."

THOMPSON.

THERE is not a greater enemy to the peace of individuals, and fociety at large, than Scandal; although it is much to be regretted, there is no frailty to which most people are fo subject. Scandal is the offspring of envy, and the only weapon of little minds against the superior abilities of another. But, notwithstanding scandal affects, more or less, every member of the community, it reigns with more diffinguished power over fome parts of fociety than others; and on inquiry it will appear that the female character fustains the most injury from this bane to human happiness. In the country, this species of scandal is more prevalent than in the metropolis. The reason is obvious; in a country place the number of inhabitants is so small that each is more acquainted with the character of his neighbour than his own; every action is examined with the most critical severity, and often the best of characters lofe the efteem of their acquaintance from the malignant afperfions of ignorance and envy. It is impossible for a Lady to be feen walking with a Gentleman in such a place, without the immediate conclusion being made, "they are lovers." It is frequently added, if their acquaintance fi suld

have lasted any length of time, "Mifs such a one, grows very fat lately." After a report of this kind having fpread, I have feen a company of females thrown into the utmost consternation by the entrance of a lady who was the un-fortunate subject of flunder. How bufy is the filent whifper on these occasions ! It runs with amazing rapidity from ear to ear, accompanied by nods and winks—with a "you know who," "fo they fay," "it is her," &cc.—Scandal is of a quality peculiarly diffressing. Against the open shads of violence every one may defend himself; but from flunder and fecret calumny, the most deserving must suffer. The only method to prevent the propagation of this pelt of fociety, is, for every one to shut their ears against the officious tales of flander and envy : fince experience proves, that, if people in general were not too much inclined to liften when any account is brought of the faults and failings of others, the tongue of fcandal would no longer find the mean fatisfaction it now enjoys. The mifchiefs accruing to mankind from calumny and flander, are innumerable. How many families have their peace destroyed by evil reports! By fuch means, the feeds of enmity are too often fown between the dearest connections of life.

It has been already observed, that scandal is the only weapon of little minds against superior worth and abilities; the truth of this observation ought to be a sufficient preventative; for no one would wish to incur the merited appellation of a little and envious mind. Females should, in particular, divest themselves of this spirit which produces so many evils among the Fair Sex ; for, let it be remembered, an envious mind and flanderous tongue, should never inhabit the face of beauty, and form of elegance. If there must still remain, in the minds of some, a spirit of scandal, and a delight to fabricate flanderous reports; if most people will also retain a propensity to listen to whatever comes from such a source, let us act with some degree of impartiality; and, before we credit, as undoubted truth, tales injurious to the reputation of another, examine whether what we have heard, does not bear the most flagrant marks of falfhood. By acting in this manner, we shall be enabled to discover fiction from truth, and we shall frequently find, the person accused, is innocent; for it is the province of great minds to vindicate the characters of the absent, when unjustly aspersed by the tongue of scandal.

A FRIEND TO MANKIND.

A FRIEND TO MANKINI Boston, Murch 30, 1803.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ANSWER TO \*\*\*\*\*'S REBUS, IN LAST SATURDAY'S MAGAZINE.

SICILY's the ifle where Etna's flaming mountain flands, Uliffes the Greeian monarch who in foreign lands, Roam'd twice ten years; Secrates by hemlock died Adoms, the flatefinan, fair Columbia's boaft and pride; Narciffes, the youth, who for his own fair fladowpin'd; The Nils, the flream whofe real fource none e'er could Arbilts, Thetis's fon, whem nothing could fubdue, [find; Till at his heels the well aim'd jav'lin flew.

Romulus, the founder of a great and mighty flate;
Olympus, the mount where fabled Gods held high debate
Wildom, is more defirable than wealth or pow'r;
Sivs, the flood which laves grim Pluto's dreary flore;
Order, heav'ns firft law by rolling worlds obey'd;
Newton, the force of that great law difplay'd.

The initials combin'd, And you'll prefently find, Snfanna Rosejon is flown; By true genius infpir'd, By our fex lov'd, admir'd, The hotor and pride of her own.

#### MORALITY.

E.

The following brief and elegant Difcourse on Fasting, is from the pen of the ingenious SOAME JENYNS, Esq.]

## MATT. VI. 16.

Moreover, when ye fall, be not as the hypocrites.

JESUS Chrift having been born and educated under the Jewish institution, complied with all the ceremonies and evisions of that law, and required none of his difciples to relinquish them, in order to receive the religion which he came to teach. Annong these, fasting at particular featons was one, which was commanded by their law, observed by all, and particularly by the Phartiees, with superstitutes rigour and hypocritical oftentation; which he here with some asperity reproteads. He reproves them, not for fatting, the use of which, as well as that of all the reft of their religions rites, he approved and encouraged; but it is observable, that in the words there is nothing which requires it; taking it for granted, that they would fast in obe-

dience to their law, he only fays, "When ye fast, he not as the hypocrites;" and then proceeds to instruct them how to perform this duty in a proper manner: but does not command them to perform it at all.

This silence of their master, on a subject which they

thought fo important, induced many of the Jews, who had become his disciples, to excuse them from complying with this unpleasant ceremony; as is evident from the question put to him by the disciples of John the Baptist, who said, "Why do we and the Pharisees sast often, but thy disciples fast not?" From hence it appears plainly, that though Christ observed this, as well as all the ceremonies of the Mosaic law, it was no part of his institution, nor was enjoined by him as a Chriftian, or a moral duty. This in-deed, and every other mode of felf-punithment, are fo op-posite to the benevolent spirit of the religion which he taugh, that it is impossible they can make a part of it.— Christianity requires us to make every one as happy as we are able, to relieve the poor, visit the sick, and con distressed; but if every man was obliged to inflict fufferings upon himself, instead of excluding misery at every avenue, as we are benevolently commanded, we should introduce as much as if every man was permitted to injure and torment his neighbour. There are many precepts in the New Testament, which require us to suffer with fortitude and refignation, for righteoufnefs fake, for truth, for our religion, or the benefit of mankind; but we find none which enjoin fufferings for their own fake, or reprefent them as meritorious in themselves. St. Peter exhorts his disciples to suffer patiently for these great ends, " because Christ also suffered for them, leaving us an example that we should follow his steps;" but he does not advise us to suffer for no cud at all.

Fasting, with all the rest of their religious rites, are continued to the Jews after their conversion to Christianity, but were never imposed on the profelytes of any other nation; from whence it is evident, that Christ never intended by the gospel to abolish the Mosaic law, with regard to the Jews, nor to extend it to any other people. arifes that remarkable difference, which cannot escape our arnes that remarkage interence, which cannot cauge on notice, between the religion of Christian and that of his Apol-tles, and particularly of St. Paul; a difference fo great, that, if we attend not to the cause of it, we mult confider them as two religious subjusting on contradictory to cach other. Christ commands has receiples to perform the most minute ceremonies of the Jewish law, to pay tithes even of mint, annifeed, and cummin; St. Paul reprefents the most important, as ufelefs and infignificant, and fays, "Circumcifion is nothing, and uncircumcifion is nothing, but the keeping the commandments of God." The cause is sufficiently evident: Christ preached to the Jews, and therefore his religion is founded on and incorporated with theirs, which he did not require them to relinquish, in order to accept it, ar d affures them, that he did not come "to destroy their law, but to fulfil it." St. Paul preached chiefly to the Gentiles, but was not commissioned to convert them to Judaifm, in order to their becoming Christians; and therefore we do not find that he, or any of the Apostles, imposed the observance of fasts, or any other ceremonials of the Mofaic law, on their Centile profelytes.

#### AMUSING.

LUDICROUS ANECDOTE.

THE following ludicrous feene actually took place, a fhort time ago :- A feediman, in the neighbourhood of Thames-street, having been chosen Church-warden of an adjoining parish, was called upon by the Organist, who had the misfortune to he blind, for the payment of 51. being the amount of a quarter's falary; and addressed himself to the fhopman-" I come," fays he, " for a quarter's falary." "You cannot have a quart of celery," replied the shopman. " It is not our custom to serve it by the quart, Sir. -" I am forry for it, indeed," rejoins the Organist, " I have always been accustomed to receive it in that way, and it will put me to much inconvenience to alter the plan; and it furely cannot be a great object to your mafter.' Shopman, not knowing how to proceed, informed his mafter, who accufed him of having made fome blunder, and came himfelf to right the bufinefs. " Friend, the new made Church-warden, "what amount of celery did you fay you wanted?"—"Five pounds, Sir,"—"There, John," fays the feedfman, I told you it would turn out one of your blunders—nothing can he more clear; put up the gentleman five pounds of celery."—The Shopman having finished the job, was very politely proceeding to place the parcel under the blind man's arm, who wondering at the circumstance, could not help crying, " What are you at now, friend?" "Why, only giving you the 5 lb. of celery." favs the shooman,—"What the Devil," replies of celery," fays the fhopman, —" What the Devil," replies the impatient organist, " is it all half pence?" : :: Lond, P. THE MUSICIAN .- A CHARACTER.

A MUSICIAN is like an echo, a retail dealer in founds As Diana is the goddess of the filver how, so is he the As Dana is the goddes of the interface and property level berd of the wooden one; he has an hundred frings to his bow; other people are bow-legged; he is bow-armed; and, though armed with a bow he has no fkill in archery He plays with his cat-gut and kit-fiddle. His fingers and arms run a constant race, the former would run away from him did not a bridge interpose, and oblige him to pay toll. He can distinguish sounds as other men distinguish colours. His companions are Crotchets and Quavers. Time will never be a match for him, for he beats him most unmercifully. He runs after an Italian air open mouthed, with as much eagerness as some fools have fought for the philosopher's stone. He can bring a tune over the seas, and thinks it more excellent, because far-fetched. His most admired domestics are Soprano, Siciliano, Andantino, and all the Anos and Inos that constitute the musical science. He can fcrape, fcratch, thake, diminish, increase, flourish, &c. and he is so delighted with the sound of his own viol, that an ass would sooner lend his ears to any thing than to him: and as a dog flakes a pig, so does he flake a note by the car, and never lets it go till he makes it queak. He is a walking pillory, and crucifies more than a dozen flanding ones. He often involves himself in dark and intricate paffages, till he is put to the shift, and obliged to get out of tages, til he is put to the initial and oniged to get out of the ferape—by feraping. He tears his audience in vari-ous ways; as I wear away my pen fo does he wear away the firings of his fiddle. There is no medium in him, he is either on a flat or a fharp key, though both are nat-ural to him. He deals in third minors, and major thirds, proves a turncoat, and isoften in the majority and minority in a few minutes-He runs over the flat as often as a race horse ;-both meet the same sate, as they terminate in the cadence; the difference is, one is driven by the whiphand, the other by the bow-arm; one deals in flickado, the other in staccato. As a thorough bred hound discovers, by inftinct, his game from all other animals, fo an expericuced mufician smells the composition of Handel or Corelli.

A FARMER at Chefter, overhearing a converfation of two of his neighbors, in which they experted much faith in dreams, took occasion to tell them with great fecreey, and first injunction not to mention it, that he had dreamed there was a large fum of money buried in a dung-hill in his field, and promised them a share in the booty, if they would help him search for it. It was agreed to earry the dung out upon the land, for better certainty of information.—They brought their carts and went to work; hut not finding the expected prize, one of them expressed agree shall lay, and was proceeding for it, when the farmer told them that bis dream event no farther than the removal of the dung-hill, which be was much obliged to them for king, as be could not himsist bave of field it before the fnow came on.—Ib.

A WIDOW lady refides at prefent in the Borough of Southwark whose first husband was a butcher, the second a tanner, and the third a spoomacker.—The sirst almost starved her, the second used to hide her, and the third used to make her go-barcfooted! : : Ibid.

AMONGST the number of names one meets in the metropolis, that are professionately appropriate to the avocations of their owners, not the least-firiking are the following:—In Smithsled, a multifarious Professor sports the infeription of "Catch-role, hairdess peruke maker, and undertaker." In Clerkenwell-green, we meet the fign-board of "J. Gramwar's Academy." In Dyott-street, St. Gile's, a professor of the fable robe, anneunces his avocation by "Chimnies swept, and night work performed bere, by Timathy Brys." A window near Clare-market exhibits a label, instrubed "Ghoma Swift, portering and messages performed here;" and an Hilbernian lady, who keeps an Ovarium in high-street, St. Giles's, writes up, "Fresheggs every day, by me, Gotherine Cluek." And in High-street, in the Borough, an active agent of the law, defignates his residence. Ty the words—" Grip, Officer to the Sheriffs of Kent.":: Ibid.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTE OF DR. FOTHER-GILL.

HE was upon the road, and alone; a highwayman croffing his path, demanded his purfe. The affailant was ayouth, and his agitated frame vifibly betrayed the perturbation of his foul. Pothergill expofilulated; but the unfortunate invader perfifted in his demand. Thou art, faid the humane phylicien, in the morning of life, and unhackneyed in the walks of vice; thy mind is abhorent to the prefent courfe; extraordinary circumftances must have conspired to drive

thee upon to desperate an expedient. Here is what may antwer thy prefent exigencies; and he prefented his puris. This is no place for particular enquiries, but my name is Fothergill ; I practice physic in London ; possibly then haft heard of me. If thou cauft put confidence enough in me, call upon me there; my lodgings may eafily he found, and I promife thee I will be thy friend. How dignified are the steps of a man, seeking to reclaim, by such extraordinary efforts too, a sellow creature, posted in the high road to deferuction!

Some mornings after, the good doctor is feated at the breakfaft table. A frauger very importunately requests to fee him; he supposes a patient, and his human feelings are immediately engaged. It was indeed a patient; his diease, however, of the mental kind. The son of adversity presents himfelf. I come, fir, relying upon, and confiding in, the fame of your unfullied virtues—and he proftrated him-telf at his feet. They inftantly retired to a private apartment, and the unpractifed culprit unbosomed himfelf to this excellent man. An erroneous education, fir, hath been the fource of my ruin. My father bred me a gentleman, yet in that character, it was not in his power to fupportine. I was early initiated into a life of diffipation, and amid the licentious round, I am ftripped of every farthing-no friendly hand prefents-the walks of rectitude are barred against me, nor is there an avenue which I can enter-but one alternative remained, either to arm myfelf against my own life, or point the pistol at the breast of a-mother—a love of existence prevailed, and I have affaulted, with impious defpair, the man on whom the welfare of a very large proportion of my fellow creatures depend! Yet my reliance on your honor, fir, is implicit—and if by your means I could be placed any where out of the knowledge of those who have witneffed my follies, where I might obtain support, my obligation to you would be eternal. White robed mercy fill triumphed in the bosom of the doctor-after fome deliberation, he proposed to the young man, fome honorable employment abroad. He faid he could have no objection, provided he could be taken out of the country which had witnessed his misfortunes. The man of feeling rejoined, he would confider what might be done for him. This he did effectually—for by his interest, done for him. This he did effectionly—act by his in the course of a few days, he was provided for, in the East-India company. The station of the young adventurer was lucrative—two or three years enriched him beyond his unnot hepes—and he returned, penetrated with the deep-local conference he professionate. Once more he professionate. eft fense of his patron's benignity. Once more he prof-trates himself at the feet of the doctor—Take, fir, take the life of the man you have refened from destruction.

The comments upon this anecdote, fo much to the honor of Dr. Fothergill, are obvious; and the refult fuch as reason would teach us to expect. A useful member of fociety is restored to his family, to his friends, and to himself. A good citizen is faved to the state, and, by proper exertions of lenity, an unhappy being stopt in his career of iniquity. : : : Lond. Pap.

TO THE CURIOUS.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.

Captain Nixon, of the British ship Apollo, has late-discovered a sub-marine grotto on the Malabar coast. It first prefented a large bed of coral, almost even with the furface of the water, which afforded one of the most enchanting prospects in nature. Its hase was fixed to the shore, and reached in fo far that its end could not be feen, which Geemed to be suspended in the water, which deep-ened foruddenly, that at the distance of a few yards, there might be seven or eight fathoms depth. The sea was at this time quite unrussed, and the Sun shining bright exposed the various forts of coral in the nioft beautiful order, fome branching into the water with great luxuriance, others lying collected in round balls, and in a variety of figures, heightned by the spangles of the richest colours, that glowed from a number of large crams, which were every where interspersed. It is to be regretted that a work so funendously grand should be conscaled in a place where mankind can so foldom have an opportunity of contemplating this aftonishing scene. : : : Lond. P.

MONSTROUS FISH.

IN 1574, near St. Peter's, in the Isle of Thanet, a monfrous fish (fays Hasted) shot himself on shore on a little fand, now called Fishness, where, for want of water, it died the next day. His roaring was heard above a mile : his length was 22 yards; the nether jaw opening 12 feet. One of his eyes was more than a cart and 6 horfes could draw. A man flood upright in the focket. The thickness from his back to the top of his belly, was 14 feet; his tail the same breadth. The distance between his eyes 12 feet. Three men flood upright in his mouth. Some of his rihs were 14 feet long, his tongue 15 feet, his liver two cart leads, and a man might creep into his nostrils. It fold at Deal for 22 guincas. : : : Ibid, Feb. 1, 1803.

#### USEFUL.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffes. GILBERT & DEAN,

IF you think the following worth publishing, it is at our fervice, Yours, CASSANDER, Yours, your fervice,

AS the method of preparing Copat. Varnish, is generally kept fecret by those who are acquainted with it, and as a tradesman who is desirous of knowing it, is obliged to give fometimes a bundred dellars to another, to let him into the fecret, and that upon condition of not imparting it to any one elfe-the following, to fome, may not be unaccepta-

To make Amber or Copal Varnifb-take of white refin four drachms, melt it over a fire in a glazed veffel, after which put in two-ounces of the whitest amber you can get, finely powdered : this last is to be put in gradually, stirring it all the while with a fmall stick, over a gentle fire till it diffolves, powing in now and then a little oil of turpentine, as you find it growing stiff, and continue this till your ampour it into a coarfe linen bag and prefs it between two hot boards of oak, or flat plates of iron. Great care must be taken in making the Varnith, not to fit the boyle on fire, for the voppour of the oil of turpentine will even take fire by if it should happen so to do, immediately cover the pot with a board, or any thing that will fuffocate it, by which means it will be put out. At a future day, the manner of laying on Varnishes will be given to the public.

THE ANJOU CABBAGE.

THE culture of a very useful vegetable, till very lately unknown in England, has been recently brought to perfection, near Briftol. It appears richly to merit the attention of our farmers. This is the Anjou cabbage, perhaps the most useful and profitable leguminous plant that can be raifed. The feed was supplied by a French emigrant. It is fo tender that it is dressed in three or four minutes boilis to tender that it is drelled in three or four ninutes boiling. It affords excellent the three citle, and they feed upon it very greedily; at occasions coals to yield abundance of milk, and at the farie took keep them in flesh. In bulk, rapidity of growth, and for the thick culture it requires, exceeds all others of the Braik of species. The stalk acquires the thickness of a man's leg, and is used when dry

WORTHY IMITATION.

THE Portfinouth " Oracle," fays, " Many of the young, mafters and miffes, of the South parish in that town, have, in the courfe of the last year, distinguished themselves by the catechetical task, which they have performed.

At the beginning of the year it was proposed that the youth of both fexes, as many as might be disposed, should undertake to learn, not only feveral different catechisms, but certain paffages from various parts of the bible, in order to repeat on the Sabbath, after the public exercifes was over. For their encouragement it was also proposed to enter their names on the church records, together with an account of what they might respectively learn and repeat.

Although the young mafters have done much, yet the young miffes have done much more.

Among the young mafters John Lane Sheafe, repeated the most in the year; but among the misses Hannah GRAY LEVERETT, repeated the most. Although she is but nine years old, she has repeated memoriter, one hundred and feven chapters and pfalms from the bible, one of which was xxy pfalm, befides Watts's cateckifms for children and his divine fongs. The whole is deemed equal to nineteen hundred and twenty verfes, to take them as they rife in the bible.

The emulation which has appeared among many of these young mafters and miffes is truly laudable, and the knowledge, which they have, in this way, acquired, we trust will never be a fabject of regret to them or their parents. In this way they threngthen their memory, and by treafur-ing up truths of incalculable importance, lay a good foundation for time to come.

FEMALE INSTITUTION.

THE anniversary meeting of the "Sulem Femule Char-itable Society," was held the 6th April, 1803. "Every be-nevolent mind will rejoice in the prosperity of this valuable Institution, as its success has been beyond the most fanguine expectations of its friends. Very confi erable donations in specie and cloathing have been prefeted by both fexes. Seven Children are now supported from its funds; and many aged Widows, the preced-ing winter, have experienced the falutary effects of its bourty. To fee such a number of children statched by the fothering hands of benevolence from the paths of ruin. and led on in those of religion and virtue, must excite the most pleasing sensations in every friend of humanity."

#### INTELLIGENCE.

THE Amherst " Cabinet," fays, "a most horrid dec 1 was committed at Stoddard, N. H. the 17th March. A Mrs. Wright of that place, who was supposed to have been indicing leized with a fit of diffraction, from previous de-preffion of fpirits, took her three youngest children, in the absence of her husband, and led them about 60 rods from the house, where she caught the youngest by the heels, and put a period to its existence, by dashing it against a rect. The other two not being so easily handled, she attempted to dispatch them hy beating them on the head with a stone ; but fortunately milling her aim, the children cfcaped, and alarmed the family. When her hufband arrived he found her near the place where the had committed the thocking act, with the murdered child in her arms, in a puddle of water. What has been done with her we have not yet learned."

LITERARY.

Meffrs. Thomas & Andrews, have just published, a new edition of Zoonomia, or the Laws of Organic Life, by the late celebrated Dr. Darwin, author of the Botanic Garden. This edition, complete in 2 vols is copied from the late English edition, corrected and improved by the author, a little time before his death.

Propofals are iffued by Thomas & Andrews, for printing a new improved edition of Brown's Dictionary of the Bible, 2 vols. 8vo.-a work in high repute among all denominations of Christians.

Meffrs. T. & J. Swords, of New-York, have lately published an edition of Quincy's Lexicon Physico Medicum Improved, with many amendments and additions, expressive

of Difcoveries lately made in Europe and America .- It is for fale by Thomas & Andrews, price 3 dolls. 50 cts. Mr. James Oram, of New-York, has levely published an edition of Thompfon's Family Physician, or Domestic Mcd-

ical Friend. This work is recommended by Drs. Rogers and Miller, of New-York, as preferable to any work of the kind for the use of families.—A few copies may be had of Thomas & Andrews, price 2 dolls.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Lines addreffed to Mrs S. S. cannot be admitted. Rebus, by Fanny, incorrect. Acroftic, on a well known pelitical character, inad-

Several other favours shall be noticed in our next.

#### MARRIAGES.

In Taunton, capt. Joseph Atwood, of Dighton to Mif. Sally Macomber. In Salem, Mr. Henry Healey, to Mifs Rhoda Crane, formerly of Bofton. In Portland, Mr. John P. Thompson, to Miss Mary Tucker. In Patcham, (Eng.) a couple entered the holy bands of wedlock, whose ages, added together amounted to 140 years; the bride being 65, and the bridegroom 75! What a fond pair!

In Boston, Mr. James W. Burditt, to Miss Mary Rhoades. Mr. Benjamin Tucker, to Mifs Eliza Baily. DEATHS.

In Hanover, Hon. Josiah Smith, Æt 63. In Charlestown, Mrs. Mcry Hammatt, Æt. 41. In Medsield, Mr. Eiskim Morfe, Æt. 9. In Northampton, Mr. Daviel Ruft, Æt 49. In Rosabury, Mrs. Sally Willy, Æt 49. In Rosabury, Mrs. Kinder, wife of Mr. Robert Kinder. In Reading, Mrs. Sally Willy, Æt. 25. In Natick, Mrs. Sarah Erown, confort of William Brown, Efq. In Tiverton, R. I. Mr. Stephen Cook, Æt. 100. In Salent, Mifs Abical Dana Æt. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Mrs. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. D. J. Salent, Ref. 20. In Leaden, and T. Salent, Ref. 20. In Reading, Ref. 20. In R Mifs Abigail Dana, At 20. lu Leghorn, capt. T. Perkins, late of Salem. In Newton, Mrs. Sarah Fuller, Æt.: 75.

In Bofton, capt. James Bancroft, Æt. 47; Ann Maria Blake, Æt. 13 no. daughter of Mr. Nath. Blake; Miss Abigail Whitman, Æt 72; Mrs Sarah Trott, Æt 43. Mrs. Mary Fisher, Æt. 21, wife of Mr. John Fisher. Mrs. Deborah Knight, Æt. 78. Master Barton, Æt 14. Mr. James. Foster, Æt. 60, and 4 children, making the number this week, treelve, ending yesterday.

#### HIT HIM AGAIN!

CRIES the fierce-headed bully!—Ye that are fend of Fortene's races, if she has left you with a frown-hit her again—and ye fave alls, if the has drained one pocket feel in the other! Whift—a word in your ear—if your fi-nances look low, try only a half or quarter of a ticket.

Tickets, halfs, and quarters, in the third class of South-Hadley Canal Lottery, which commences drawing in June, for fale by GILBERT & DEAN, Magazine and Lottery Office, No. 56, State-street—where a list of the prizes in the second class may be seen.—Prizes taken in pay. A. 9.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean,
IF the following will have the fame effect on your minds, as it had on mine in the perufal, you will let it occupy a place in your Weekly Magazine. T. \*\*\*\*\*\*e.

LUCY. COLD was the night and drear the heath, And high old ocean roll'd; And shrill across the frighted gloom, The tortur'd spirits howl'd. Around the Abbey's ivy'd wall The boding owlet flew;
By fits up on the mould'ring bone, The moon-beam flash'd to view. When hapless Lucy left her cot, And wander'd forth unfeen; Whilst gently on her throbbing breast, Her fleeping Babe did lean. "Ah! cruel," cry'd fhe, " was the youth, 'That could this bosom fly; Ah! cruel, left thefe faithful arms Nor breath'd one parting figh!' Then rush'd she, madd'ning, o'er the heath; Deep heav'd the fwelling ftorm ; The chill rain fell, the cold wind beat, And shrank her gentle form. "Where shall I fly?" she oft exclaim'd, "Where shall I feek for aid? Ah! would that in the narrow cell This broken heart were laid. "Hark! hark! thro' yonder cloifter'd aisse How shrieks the northern blast! See! fee! Oh, faw ye not, my babe, Thy ruthless father pass?" This faid she, and with sudden step, Sprang forward to purfue; When, dreadful, from her heedlefs grafp, The little infant flew. Ah me! upon the rocky ground, See gor'd its tender breaft!

It fcream'd, it writh'd, then ftretch'd its arms, And figh'd its foul to reft. Ah! Lucy, then how fwell'd thy heart, How did thy breaft heave high Pale grew thy features, pale thy lips, And pale thy finking eye. " "Tis paft," fhe cry'd, " and I will go-

To my eternal home; To where my little spirit's sled,. I come, my child, I come!" Then wildly to the founding furge, And shricking did she fly; Defpair upon her pallid cheek, Diffraction in her eye.

" I come, my child, my lovely child, I come!" was heard once more; And loudly roar'd the foaming tide, And lash'd the rocky shore. Then Lucy leapt from off the cliff,

Her eye was bent on heaven; And, fure as mercy dwelleth there, shall Lucy be forgiven. Now darker gloom'd the lurid fky, And louder groan'd the ftorm; And on the tow'ring, turbid wave, White, floated Lvcy's form.

" Forgive my love," fhe faintly cry'd As wild the waters fwept; And deep, beneath the billows rage In peace poor Lucy flept.

#### EPIGRAM.

WITH folded arms and uplift eyes-" Have mercy heaven"—the Parfon cries,
" Upon our thirfly fun burnt Plains,
Thy bleffings fend in genial rains." The Emmon ended and the prayers,

Sir Casso for his home prepares;
When with his visage dreft in smiles,
"It rains, thank heaven!" cries farmer Giles; "Rains?" queth the Parlon, 'fure you joke,

"Rains? heaven forbid-I have no clock!"

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. PITY.

SOFT as the falling dews of night, The tear of Pity flows, Bright as the morn's returning light, That gilds the opening rofe.

Sweet, as the fragment breeze of May,. Her fympathetic figh ; Mild, as the dawning tint of day, The beam that lights the eye.

Still, gentle fpirit, o'er my heart. Perferve thy wonted fway; Teach me to blunt afflictions dart, And foothe her cares away.

Or if thy anxious efforts fail, While forrows ftill purfue, I'll wish while list'ning to the tale That good I cannot do.

Selected for the Boston WEERLY MAGAZINE.

[The following little piece, by PRIOR, contains much pleafantry and humour.]

> HELEN was just flipt into bed ; Her eye-brows on the toilet lay ; . Away the Kitten with them fled, As fees belonging to her prey.

For this misfortune, carelefs Jane, Affure yourfelf, was loudly rated; And madam, getting up again, With her own hand the moufe-trap baited.

On little things, as Sages write, Depends our human joy, or forrow; ---Alas! no eye-brows for to-morrow.

THE MOVELIST.

THE ADVENTURES OF A PARROT.

SOME time in the fummer of the year eighty-fix, making a vifit in the country, I accidentally met. with an old foldier, who had fpent his best blood and lest one of his limbs in America, where he had ferved during the late unhappy war. It feems, that after an absence of eight years, he had returned to his native country, and found, by the death of a relation, that he was entitled to fifteen pounds a a year, and a little cottage, with a small garden to it. Here he lived in a very penurious manner, having a little boy, who was his grandfon, to support. Accident led me one evening past his humble dwelling, and seeing him bufy in improving his garden, I leaned over the white palifades, and began a trifling converfation on the growth of peas, beans, &c. and the fineness of the season. fwers to the queftions I put were always apt and pertinent. I was pleafed with him-We infenfibly became intimate, and often, in the cool of the evening, I have repaired to the cottage to liften, while he fought all his battles over again, marched on his wooden stump, and shouldered his oaken flick, while martial ardour brightened every feature, and beamed from eyes age would otherwife have rendered dull and unmeaning. One evening, after having been detained from my accustomed walk two or tirree days, on approaching the old man's habitation, I found his grandfon fitting at the door crying.----On inquiring the cause of his tears, he said, grandaddy was sick in bed, and he was afraidhe would die. When I entered, I found the poor fellow extremely ill of a fever, and but indifferently attended, I fent for medical affiftance immediately and provided a careful nurse; but all these precautions proved ineffectual; he died on the feventh day. A few hours before he departed, he fpoke to me as I ftood by his bed-fide in the following manner: "My good-Sir, you have been extremely kind to me, and that kindness prompts me to ask a favor of you, which I do not think I could venture to ask of any other human being health and the same than the same and the sam but I fear you will think me very troublefome."-" By no means, my friend, I replied); if by any means, I can be no means, my friend, I replied); it by any means, I can be ferviceable to you, preymention it freely, and depend on my utmoft exertions." "Then, Sir, faid he, I wifth you to be guardian to my poor Tom. Here is my will, continued he, (giving a bit of paper folded up very curiously); I have left the poor lad my all, and if you would but be his friend." "You may rely on me, faid I, engerly interruption." ing him; he shall be carefully educated, and properly provided for." "Oh you are very good cried the old man; but there is one thing more I have to intreat." Speak on

faid I. "Well then, continued he, pray be kind to poot Poll." I thought he had meant another grand-child; but I was foon undecrived, by the nurse bringing a cage to the bed-side, in which was an old grey parrot. "Do good Sir, said he, grasping my hand, do pray be kind to her, and not fuser her to be ill used. She is an old servant; the belonged to my poor dear young mistress, and when inte teionged to my poor dear young mittreis, and when he died as she did, poor foul, broken hearted in America, I took Poll home to the Barrack, and promifed for my poor. Mis Sybbella's fake, I would never be parted from her, but I mult leave her now, Sir." Simple as it may appear, I could not help being affected at the poor fellow's caracteres, it feemed a proof of his attachment to his miftrefe, whole for Left's acollect weight to he acquiring trefs, whose fate I selt a restless curiosity to be acquainted with; but this curiosity was not to be gratified; for soon after I had given him my folemn promise that I would be equally careful of both my wards, he grew composed and sell assect in the left him, and sound when I called the next morning, that he had breathed his last in the night without any apparent source. without any apparent fruggle. I gave the necessary orders for a decent interment, and then took my two protegies home. At the close of the summer I returned to town, fent Tom to school, and made Miss Poll my constant companion at meals, &c. She was a good natured creature spoke very fluently, and feemed at times almost to converse rationally.

Poor bird faid I one afternoon as I Proked her head, poor bird, I wish you could inform me of the fate of that amia-ble miltrefs, of whom my old friend Thomas spoke wish such affection—No doubt she has experienced many vicishtudes of fortune; perhaps bereaved of friends in a foreign country, the funk under the accumulated evils of poverty and a broken heart—Perhaps deferted by an unkind huf-band, or plunged into ruin by a perfidious lover. While I thus gave the reins to imagination, Poll climbed up to my shoulder, and nestled her head close under my ear. When throwing myfelf back in my eafy chair, I infenfibly fell afleep. The fame idea which had occupied my wak-ing thoughts now took the lead, and I thought the bird on my shoulder, in a fost but articulate voice, thus addressed.

me.

I know you have, for a long time, indulged an uncon-querable defire to be informed of the fat-of my late mif-trefs. I have it in my power to gratify you not only in this particular, but also to inform you of many interesting and entertaining circumfances, to which I have been a witness in the course of my life; but you must promise you will not once interrupt me, for the moment you break the thread of my narrative, I shall punish you for your impertinence and drop the subject for ever. Lacquiesced to thispropofal, and methought the bird continued thus.

I first received life in Africa, and was taken from my neft by a young negro lad as a present for his little favorite, who was called Unka; as she was extremely good natured, I was taken particular care of, and in a fhort time learnt to pronounce almost every fentence after my kind miftrefs. I had not been long with her before an English ship arrived on the coast, and Unka being pleased with the drefs and complexion of the Europeans, confented to accompany the captain on board, and, by her art, betrayed her faithful lover andhis brother intollavery; but she did not go unpunished for her persidy, as will be hereaster seen. As the captain confidered me almost as great an acquisition as the negro girl, I was taken aboard with her, and had my ftation in the great cabin, where Unka at that time refided, and was treated with great kindness by the captain, though. and was treated with great kindness by the captain, though. I cannot say I ever heard him make any great professions of love or tenderness. When the business was finished, for which they visited Africa, we fat sail for Antigua, where we arrived free from accidents. The slaves were all fold but Unka, whom my master took on short and presented to the visite of a rich old planter, who lived just without the town.—I also was presented to the same lady, and had no reason to regret my change of situation, as I was provided. town.—I amo was presented to the same study, and had no reason to regret my change of fituation, as I was provided with a most elegant cage, fed with the greatest dainties from the fair hands of my mistres, and soon became a general favorite of the samily. Unka was by no means pleafed with her fituation—She had whill on board the ship led a life of indolence; it did not therefore much agree with her to be obliged to wait on a woman, whom she p. ly faw was preferred by Captain Thoruby to herfelf; however, she kept her discontent from being perceived, and.
waited only a convenient opportunity to take ample revenge.

[To be continued.]

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#### ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand, And firew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-No. XXII.

Nocturna versa manu, versate diurna.

I HAVE often reflected with aftonishment, on the vasions religious opinions, professed by the numerous sectaries which are to be found scattered over those parts of the globe, where all agree in one great fundamental principle; all acknowledging one universal Father, from whom this world, with all its multitudinous furrounding wonders proseeded; and one merciful Saviour, fent by the Father to ranfom offending, degraded Man, from everlasting death. I am aftonished, I say, when I reslect, that as all are unanimous in these material points, so much confusion, cruelty, and blood-shed, should have been caused by a trifling difference in opinion about mysteries too great for the human mind to comprehend; about the real meaning of words which explain them as we may, feem to have little or no connection with or influence over the gratitude and purity of our hearts, or the moral rectitude of our manners. How many of our divines fpend their weary hours in writing fermoos, which, when they deliver from the pulpit, weary their congregation as much in listening to; and after all this waste of labour on one side, and patience on the other, the chief part of his auditors perhaps have not understood a fyllable of his arguments; and those who did in some measure comprehend them, have not been able to glean one useful idea from the whole harangue. How much better would it be if the generality of the teachers of religion would give plain practical moral discourses, such as the meanest capacity may comprehend, and every good man cheerfully practice, with the inspiring hope of reaping in futurity, the reward of his active obedience. It is much to be feared, that the contradictory opinions delivered from the pulpit, in regard to the means by which eternal happiness is to be fecured, is of great injury to the real interest of religion. Our duty is certainly very plainly marked, both in the old and new tessaments; so plainly that any one who can read, calinot be at at a loss to understand With the multiplied injunctions contained in the mofaic laws, we have now nothing to do, but the laws of the de-calogue ftill remain in full force; to which has fince been added, from the mouth of the most wife, most holy, " Thou shalt love thy Maker above all things, and thy neighbour as thyfelf," and He who spoke this, expressly faid, "This do, and thou shalt live." Who then shall dare to affert, that to act uprightly, to do justice, and love mercy, is of no avail; and that a man, in the constant practice of every good work, is in the high road to perdition ?- That our existence is not confined to this transitory state, is certainly a delightful idea; in assistant, the mind naturally turns ly a denghrun idea; in annothin, the links later say to to the comforting reflection, that however agonizing our fufferings, they must terminate; and however gloomy the prospect here, once through the dark vale of death, we shall awaken to bright seems of joy and gladness, in a region prepared from the foundation of the world, for those who love and ferve their Creator. But this reflection lofes its fascination, and assumes an appearance of terror, from which the mind shrinks inflinctively, when dress in the gloom and horror of fanaticism and superstition. When the God of infinite mercy is represented as armed with thunderbolts and never ending torments, to hurl at the defenceless atoms, his fiat called into being, every rational reflecting mortal, who believes in a future never ending state, (and who that contemplates his own wonderous formation, the stupendous universe of which he is a part, can doubt even for a moment) must feel an anxiety concerning the happifor a moment must see an analyty concerning to make or mifery attendant on that futurity. To me it appears that our duty is fo plainly unfolded in the short emphatic fentence, "Love thy neighbour as thyfelf," that no one can misapprehend it. What a heavenly system of universal charity is comprised in those few words, not that charity which in divesting itself of a small portion of

fuperfluous drofs, thinks it has performed its duty. No, I fuperfluous drofs, thinks it has performed its duty. No, I mean that exalted charity which leads us in every action of our lives, to ask ourselves this question, "Am I acting by others as I would be acted by !"—But alas! opposed to this exalted fentiment, which, if universally practiced, would make even this life a paradife, fclf-love exerts its imperious influence, and pride, in oftentatious language, speaks aloud, I deserve more than others, I am louester, chaster, more holy than my brother Publican. Great God! that pride should dwell in creatures so abject, so weak, so liable to be milled by every wayward pallion of the foul—
"And why," crics Scepticifm, "were thefe pallions given us if we are to wage perpetual war with them?"—If it were a general culton to teach our children from earlieft infancy to practife the great "Golden rule," these very passions would become instrumental in promoting the general harmony. Avaise, who now with gorgon countenance and iron heart, oppresses the poor, defrauds the public, and breaks every law of God to swell his own costers with ill gotten wealth, only that he may gaze on, count it, and again lock it from public utility. This grinding degrading paf-fion, would under the restriction of "doing as we would be done by," become only prudence, taking from fion, would under the restriction of "doing as we would be done by," become only prudence, taking from selfish indulgence, what might stiff to chear the hearts of our suffering sellow creatures. Pride would be softened into that laudable sentiment which prompts to every praise-worthy action, from motives of general usefulnes, from a wint to set examples of magnanimity, benevolence, fortitude, and self-denial. Ambition would be stirred only from similar motives. Love separated from its humiliating semblance, would become the silken, yet indissoluble chain, that would be whole universe in the most harmonious onion.—Early, harred, malice, would be banished from the earth; and all the strift would be, who should be kindest, humblest, nost extensively useful. Enthusiast, cries some carmy, is a carmy and the strift would be, who should be kindest, humblest, nost extensively useful. tem ever exist? It is a romantic, improbable fic-tion, impossible to be practifed in real life; and existing ooly in the brain of the fabulift. Fye! fye! Attentively read, carefully study the life of the divine founder of thereligionycu all profess, however various the forms under which you worship. This is no sable. Yet where shall which you worthip. This is no fable. Yet where shall we find such an example of patient, meek, long suffering virtue. He was the son of the Most High; yet he humbled himself to associate with, instruct, serve the meanest of mankind. He who might have been attended by legions of celestial spirits, have enthroned himself on the clouds, and rode upon the flaming elements; had no pride, no felfconsequence, was clad in the plainest attire, sed on the simplest fare, and went about performing acts of mercy to all, even to those who reviled him. He who was the pureft, holieft being that ever was robed in mortal clay. Affumed no superiority over others, condemned n ne, but left even the most atrocious to the condemnation of their own consciences, accepted the penitent tears of Mary Magdalen, pardoned the offending wife, taught how the returning prodigal should be received, spoke words of comfort to the repentant thief, and even prayed that the fins of those who erucified him, might not be remembered against them. Oh! ye! who uselessly spend your time in disputing

whether to pray kneeling, fitting, or standing, be the fure way to heaven; whether it be right to wear the hat in public worship or pull it off; whether the baptismal rite should be administered by sprinkling or immersion .- Ye, who, for trifles, are ready to revile, perfecute, tormeot, and deprefs each other, lay afide your folly. Study the life of your bleffed Redeemer, to the utmost of your power; follow his example, and confcientiously teach your children the fame. Have that faith in the promises of this benign Saviour, as may lead you to practife all the good works of Peace and Mercy, and humbly believe, that he who enjoined you so to do, will accept your obedience, as the most grateful facrifice you can offer.

DURING the late suspension of the Gossiv, several letters have been received, which shall in due time be noticed.

### TERTULLIAN.

[15] Near the close of the second century, stourished Ter-tallian, one of the most intrepid and powerful among the early defenders of christianity. His apology for the fol-

lowers of Christ, which he directed to the Emperor of Rome, was written, at a time when christians were fuffering a terrible perfecution; from their having been reprefented to the Emperor as traitors and enemies to the fiate. The extract, which we now re-publish from that calchrated apology, cannot fail to be gratifying to our christian readers, as it is a specimen of the cloquence and noble arder of Tertullian; and also shows the state of the christian religion, at that early period.]-Hud. Bal.

"IF we were enemies to the flate, (observed Tertullian,-writing to the Emperor) you might then go and seck new cities and countries to govern, since you would have more adversaries than loyal subjects in your empire. We (christians) have filled your towns, your provinces, your eaftles, your fortresses, your camps, your tents, your palaces, your fenates, your market-places and your islands: only we have left your idolatrous temples to yourselves, all other places being full of christians. If we were enemies, what dange-rous rebellions might we have made, even though our numbers were finall in comparison with the rest of your people; fince we fo little value our lives, that we fuffer ourfelves to be daily slain by your hands: this therefore 19 your safety, that notwithstanding your unjust persecution of us, we are loyal, patient and obedient, and that the christian religion obliges us rather to be killed than to kill."

secretarias For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. MAXIMS.

I .- IT is often faid, that fecond thoughts are best ; it were better perhaps, to fay that thinking was beft; as the generality of those to whom the proverb is applicable, are fuch as feldom or never think before they proceed to action.

2.—It is not an easy task to reflect judicioufly; it requires both genius and experience; for which reason naturalisms. In these was the second process of the process of t

ral inftinct inclines most men to ask advice.

3 .- The true cause why we are willing to be counselled, is our felf love, which prompts us to feetine our felves against croffes and disappointments. The cause of our neglecting advice is pride; which by pretending to more wissom than falls to our share, deceats the good purpose inspired by self-

4.-We judge in common very justly of the conduct of others; and they in return pass as right a verdict on our-

5 .- The review of good or bad qualities in others, is, perhaps, equally pleafing: the bad ones administer some com-fort to our vanity; and mulice enjoys the most agreeable passime in scrutinizing the good ones, in order, if possible, to deny them that title. Our friends are those whom we most rigorously judge. We do this on the principle of felfdesence; for what can more offend that spirit of selfishness born with our nature, than to remain unguarded against the attacks of those who are nearest to us?

6.—We always endcavour to place our friends on our own level, in case their natural endowments have set them above us; and as industriously maintain the superiority, if it happens on our side.—This is easily accounted for, when we confider that superiority in this particular case is more grievous than any other; and at the same time more spothing and valuable to the vanity of the poffesfor .- Inferiority is foldom a bar to the fincerest friendship, but superiority proves often an infurmountable obstacle.

7 .- Inferiors, if they would be at the pains of governing

themselves, would often govern their superiors.

8.—Equality of rank makes people restive and jealons of each other; but where we are divested of that mutual diffidence, we hearken to what is faid, more than to the fayers themselves .- Hence it happens, that a man whose eloquence has been employed in thwarting what has been proposed in the company of his equals, shall, when retired to domestic confultation with the perfon whose under-station and ref-pecful assiduity, have won his affections, listen with more

peciful ancuny, nave won the sufficient, willingness, because with less suspicion, 9.—A man of sender abilities is continonly more useful than a man of suspicion ones. The former is like an administration of the suspicion of th than a man of splendid ones. The former is like an adventurer, who, fetting out with a small capital, husbands and improves it to the utmost—the latter is like a rich heir dazzled with the immensity of his wealth, and careless how he fquanders and waftes it,

#### THE MONITOR-No II.

I INTEND the paper for this day, as a loofe effay upon FRIENDSHIP, in which I will throw my observations together without any fet form, that I may avoid repeating

what has been often faid on this fubject.

Friendship is a strong and habitual inclination in two persons to promote the good and happiness of one another. Though the pleasures and advantages of Friendship have been largely celebrated by the best moral writers, and are confidered by all as great ingredients of human happiness we feldom meet with the practice of this virtue world. Love and Esteem are the first principles of Friendthip, which is always imperfect where either of these two is wanting. Friendship immediately banishes Envy, under all its difguifes. A man who can once doubt whether he should rejoice in his friends being happier than himself, may depend upon it that he is an atter ftranger to this virtue. A Friendship which makes the least noise, is very often most useful; for which reason I should prefer a prudent friend to a zealous one. The most difficult province in Friendship, is the letting a man see his faults and errors, which should if possible, be so contrived, that he may perceive our advice is given him, not fo much to pleafe ourselves, as for his own advantage; the reproaches, therefore, of a friend, should always be strictly just, and not too frequent. We are in some measure, more excusable if we violate our duties to a friend, than to a relation; fince the former arise from a voluntary choice, the latter from a necessity to which we could not give our own confent. As it has been faid, on one fide, that a man ought not to break with a faulty friend, that he may not expose the weakness of his choice; it will doubtless hold much fironger, with respect to a worthy one, that he may never be upbraided for having loss for reliable at the first loss of the control of the reliable at the first loss of the reliable at the ing loft fo valuable a treasure, which was once in his posfellion.

#### AMUSING.

#### For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

To Mrs. MOLL PITCHER.

WELL, I have got myself into fure-business, scribbling to a Quaker and a Witch! I hlush at this moment, to think I should so far forget my own dignity as to notice the impertinence of either. But, thanks to my flars, nobody knows who I am. I am fare if Ma or Pa, did but fuspect that I had so degraded mylelf, they would difinherit me .-But writing to Quakers and Fortunetellers, is not the only thing I have done unknown to them; nor do I think it be the last. They are so particular as to watch my very look and action; and I am never fo perfectly happy, as when I can elude their vigilence, and do fomething that I think would plague them, were they to find it out. O. if they knew how many capers I have done out of their fight, what would they not fay, what would they not do ! I verily believe I should be shut up in a garret the rest of my life. But I have done nothing to what I intend to do. Imean one of these nights to run away with Albert Darkaway. Pa hates him, and will not let him come near the house; but I care not; I see him as often as I wish, notwithflanding all his precautions. One of these pleasant evenings, I shall ask permission to take a walk with my cou-fins—and then, good fir, when once I can obtain your per-mission to walk, I shall have no difficulty to obtain my own permission to take a ride; then, good bye sir, 'tis a wonder if you fee Miss Mary Ann again very foon. But whither is my pen wandering? My heart is full of this new scheme; and my pen, obedient to its dictares, faithfully delineates each fentence.

Now, Mrs. Pitcher, let me tell you what were my in tentions when I took up my pen. First, I was going to ask your pardon for speaking so disrespectfully of you, in my to that young damfel (for fo fhe will have it) at Lynn. Really, my dear Mrs. Pitcher, I meant no harm, I dare fay you are a clever and respectable old witch; and I dou't believe one word about your making a league with the Prince of Darkness; about your taking a ride on his infernal majesty's back, &c. &c. And if you will be a good witch,now,and tellme my fortune, I never will call you Moll again. Do now, that's a good witch, tell me whether I fhall have his and how many children I fhall have, that's all I want to know.—That you may be as happy as you deferve, is the fincere wish of

Your most devoted, most bumble ferwant,

MARY ANN SMARTLY.

N. B. One thing more I wish you to tell me, that is, whether Rebecca Plainly is an old maid, or not. As you live in the same town with her, I suppose you can tell without conjugation.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. To MARY PITCHER.

THOU art miltaken, Mary, in supposing I designedly added to thy assistion; I never yet intentionally broke the bruised reed. Though I live in the same place with thee, I never beheld thy face, nor ever heard thee fpoken of, but as of a woman who pretended to dive into futurity, and to fortell what shall hereafter happen; for which service thou wert content to receive a return of money. Now, as I am not superstitious enough to believe in the possibility of living mortals holding converfe with difembodied fpirits, whether celeftial, or infernal, I naturally did conclude, that thou, Mary, pretending to practife fuch an art, wert an impofor, and my very spirit doth loath imposition of every kind. If thou art such as thy epitle hasf fet forth, why doft thou degrade thyself by such folly? Surely, every serious, industrious, well informed woman, may find means of support, without having recourse to such mean and defpicable artifice. I tell thee, that if my mentioning thee gave thee pain, I do intreat thee to forgive me; for I would fain live and die in charity with all mankind. But I must honeftly tell thee, Mary, thou hast brought the mortifica-tion upon thyself. And moreover, I do conjure thee to quit fuch aboninations, and betake thyfelf to fome honest means of obtaining a livelihood. It is fuch lying prophets as thou art who lead young persons into many acts of frailty, and by foretelling what perhaps may never happen, incite them to take unwarrantable measures to prevent, or accelerate, the dreaded, or defired event. Accept my atonement, Mary, and profit by my well meant advice. I know thee not, thou haft never injured me, and even if thou hadft, I would not retaliate, or bear enmity towards thee; fuch acts are contrary to the principles of REBECCA PLAINLY.

Lynn, 8th day of the 4th Month.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. QUERY.

IF in two hours the gross and fulsome flattery of two of our modern polite Gentlemen, ean make a Lady be-lieve herfelf an Angel; how loss will it take a man of fenfe to convince her the is a foot!

ESQUIRE SNIP. New-Haven, April, 1803.

For the Buston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

IN the course of my reading, having met with the following, in the account of one of the prisoners in the Basile, if you think it worthy a place in the Magazine, you will gratify one of your readers by inferting it. Yours, J.S.

#### THE LITTLE RED-BREAST.

AN EXTRACT.

" NEARLY a year had elapfed fince my undergoing the torture, when one morning a small part of the window having been left open to air my prifon, a Red-Breat flew into the apartment, and perching on the table, began to peck the bread which had just been brought me as half my days provision. I approached a few steps towards it, that I might the better observe it; for in my present station, any object which engaged my attention, assorted me a moment of unexpected happines. I perceived that it saw me, and I stopped, left I should drive it away; but the food feward to be a construction of the conditions of the cond feemed to be a greater attraction than my prefence was a cause of fear, and, to my satisfaction, it went on pecking the bread. Its plumage was rough, and raised against the cold, and it bore every mark of having fuffered from the inclemency of the feafon, which was that of a fevere frost; a deep snow had for some time covered the ground, and the eagerness with which it preyed on its newly found prize, showed that the weather had proved to it, (whose it claws were unable to turn up the depth of fnow) a featon of

famine.

I pitied it for what it had fuffered, and participated in its present apparently great satisfaction; "Yet, poor foolish wanderer," I cried, "thy native timidity, when the call of nature is fatisfied, will again !rive thee to the piercing cold and hunger from which thou haft now found protection! thou art not wife enough to infure it to thyfelf, and mayft perifh perhaps for want of that which thou fhouldft never lack by living here, could I but teach thee to know my good will towards thee!" In the energy of what I felt I drew near-er to the table; and the bird having finished his meal, or er to the table; and the bird having infinited his meal, or beging terrified at my approach, flew two or three times round the room, in fearch of the frot by which it had en-tered, and having found it, vanished in a moment from lay fight. "Thou art gone," I exclaimed, "never to return hither again!"—There was a charm in the last words, I had uttered, that feemed to render even the biting air and keen famine, to which the little animal world be exposed, an envia-

ble fituation when compared with my own. " Many are the hardships thou wilt endure," I cried; "but thou hast a balm for all thy sufferings—thou enjoyest LIBERTY, the choicest gift and richest blessing heaven pours on its created beings: deprived of it, all other ills in life are light. Knowing what I have learnt from experience of the bitterness of its loss, I would not be the wretch to inflict it, e'en on the little bird I have just beheld, no! tho' my own enlargement were the price of its captivity!"

On the following morning, to my great delight and fur-prife, the little bird again flew into my prifon; I threw it fome crumhs; it pecked them, hopped about the floor, flew upon the table, fluttered ahout the room, and again left me. Every morning I was now vifited by the Red-Breaft; I had nothing elfe to occupy my attention; and I found a great fource of amufement in waiting the arrival of my feathered vifitor: I never failed to feed him plenteoully, and ufed every endeavour to diveft him of his natural timidity, and dispose him to receive my caresses; and I even flattered myfelf that he began to view me without fear, as he fometimes remained feveral hours in my prifon; but, alas? when fpring began to exhale her inviting fweets, my little companion, wearing too much the complexion of the world he inhabited, forgot his fosterer in the hour of adversity, nor returned to foothe his folitary moments. Spring, fun-mer, and autumn passed, and I began to think that some accident had befallen him, or that he had entirely forgotten the fpot where he had been so hospitably received, and gave him up as loft. On the part of my perfections also, a strict filence as to my doom had been observed towards me, and I began to fear I was a prisoner for life. Winter was now again advancing, when, as I was one morning reclining on my bed in mournful meditation, a fluttering in my room called my eyes to the part where I had heard it, and I beheld on the table my long lamented bird! I felt the glow of pleasure mount into my cheeks; and I immediately rofe and crumbled for him a piece of bread; he chirped in thankfulnets for my gift, and I even imagined he feemed as pleased as nivself at the renewal of our aequaintance. During the winter he continued to vifit me, as he had done the former one; and having made for him a perch, which I contrived, by means of a crooked nail, to form out of a long fplinter which I had shaved from my table, and which I faftened up in one corner of my prison, by supporting it in a fmall niche I made in either wall; he often remained with me during the night, as well as the day, and fometimes for four or five days successively; and the pleasure which, (flut out as I was from all intercourse with my own species) I enjoyed in the unrestrained visits of this little bird, was undefcribably great. With the fpring he again deferted me, and with the winter he again returned to my prifon, and thus, 'till the feventh year after his first visiting me, did he continue to be my companion during the winter feafon. It was one day, about the middle of the feventh win. ter, that he happened to stand sleeping on his perch, with his head folded in the feathers of his wing, when the jailor entering with my breakfaft, and observing him, darted 2cross the prison, and, e're I could stop his cruel arm, seized my unconscious favorite and wrung his neek. Need I blush my uncontrolled worker and writing instance. Freetr instances to own that the tears burft into my eyes:—I would have remonfrated with the unfeeling wretch on his barbarity, had I not immediately confidered that what I could fay would be of no avail, but to gain me the derifion of him who had deprived me of my only fource of folace and a-musement; and I contented myself with requesting him to give me the dead body: without answering me he aimed to throw it out of the window; but missing his cast, it fell back into the room; I forang forward to feize it, but he fnatched it up, and his fecond aim being more fuccefsful, it margene it up, and its recoin an indust protect awas gone forever e're I reached the fpot. I followed it with my eyes, and when it difappeared fill flood gazing at the window. The ruthlefs jailor left the prifon in the filence with which he entered it. I immediately placed the stool under the window, and sprang upon it, mind find the body rested on the outward frame of it: the hope was vain. I descended from the stool, and sand-ing with my arms folded in the middle of my prison, re-flection again led me to draw a comparison between the present fituation of myself and that of my lamented bird, and the only inference I could draw from a long train of thought, I expressed in a short exclamation, which I insen-bly uttered, "Thou little bird art still the happier."

[From London Papers to March 5, 1803.]

THE Beatfwain of a Man of War, that had just been paid off, paffing through Monmouth-fireet, with full pockets and a prodigal heart, was so captivated with the richness and finery of a velvet fuit which was displayed at the door, that he immediately went in and bargained for it .-Having tried it on, he was so well pleased with his appearance, that he was easily prevailed upon by the merchant to

complete his drefs with the nesoffary appendages, a bag wig, a fword, and a chapeau au bras. Thus equipped, his next care was where to exhibit himfelf. The theatre readily occurred, whither he went, and placing himfelf in the front row of one of the fide boxes, foon became attentive to front row of one of the lide boxes, toon became attentive to the play. Notwithstanding his disguise, he was presently recognized by one of his shipmates in the upper gallery, who pointing him out to his comrade, asked him if that was not their hoatswain; a question which the other and-wered in the negative, assuring him that it was "a lord or some other great gentleman." "We'll soon feethe it," said the first. "To many the little of the little in the little is the little in the little i to the first, "for we'll hail him. Ohoy, the boatfwain of the Romney, Ohoy!" who forgetting his fituation, started from his feat, answering "Hollea!" and was discovered.

LEVITY .- A Link boy asked Dr. Burges, if he would have a light. "No, child," frys the Doctor, "I am one of the lights of the world." "I wish, then," replied the boy, "you was hung up at the end of our alley, for we live in a devlifth dark one."

Artifts, who understand anatomy, are fond of giving what they eall maps of the human body. One, of this de-feription, has lately published a map of the foot. This may

be called toepography.

An old man of high rank and fashion, who still affects An old man of high rank and failtion, who thill attects the fprightlines and fome of the gay vices of youth, was, a few days fince, pertly afked by a witling, "what might be his age?" "My age? my age?" faid old—, looking fomewhat foolifh, "cight and forty perhaps."—"Eight and forty!" exclaimed the enquirer, in aftonifiment—"Faith!" faid the Duke, "I do not certainly know my age. My rents! count; my flock dividends! room; my age. My rents! count; my rears, I never count; for, them I horses I count; but, my years, I never count; for, them I cannot lofe, nor can any person steal them from me!

Legal Measure .- "You are an excellent packer," faid a ben vivant to a waiter-" I dont understand you, Sir" replied the attendant .- " Why you have contrived to pack a quart of wine into a pint decanter."

Robinfon, convicted of imprinting his teeth on Ladies faces, fays he was only imitating. Sebastiani, by biting the Chaiks.

The learned Gentleman who has written on the difeafes of the tongue, attributes them all to want of reft.

The learned Frenchman who has invented a mode of propagating genius, vindicates its originality, by proving decidedly that it was not known before bis time.

Mr. Francisco Badini, who has lately been conducted out of this kingdom, it is thought has been dexteroully instrumental to his own departure. This is the same adroit personage, who, a few years since, published his own in the Newfpapers, fent his wife about to collect fubscriptions for his decent interment, and thus managed to fnugly in private, upon his own funeral expences, until he contrived to manage a more comfortable refurrection.

#### EPIGRAM

On the present fashion among Gentlemen of having their coat pockets made acrofs the breaft.

YOU discover at length, fays a Belle to a Smart, That your pocket's the thing which is nearest your heart !

On Saturday last, a Lady proceeding to Wandfworth, was accosted by a beggar, who implored alms of her; and while the lady was examining her purfe to relieve the mifcreant, he fuddenly fnatched it from her, and run off with-

out being apprehended. The purfe contained two fever-fhilling pieces, and 4s. 6d, in filver.

On Thursday last, an experiment of ingenious villainy was tried at the Post-Office, in Sheffield. A piece of wood, sastioned so nicely as to fit the slide in the window and intercept the letters, was inferted therein, and suspended to the outfide of the shutter with a wire at each end, so that it could be let down and drawn up at pleafure.

#### THE FASHIONS.

#### LONDON-FOR MARCH, 1803.

Evening Dreffes.—I.A round drefs of yellow filk or muflin; the back made plain, and very low on the shoulders, with a small frill of white lace at the bottom of the back. Plain sleeves of white fatiu, with full yellow epaulets, trimmed with lace.

2. A drefs of blue muslin, made low and full over the bosom; a half handkerchief of patent net or lace, sastened on the shoulders, and drawn full over the bosom. Full fleeves of white fatin or farfnet. Pearl neklace. An em-broidered handkerchief twifted round the head, with one end falling over the right shoulder. A blue feather fixed on the right side so as to fall over on the left side.

Morning Dreffes .- I. A round drefs of white muslin, the back made full; long fleeves, with lace twifted round from

the shoulders to the waist. White tippet, bonnet of white fills, trimmed and tied under the chin with a white filk handkerchief; the bonnet turned up in front, and lined

2. A fhort drefs of white muslin, trimmed all round with a wreath of white crape and beads. Plain flort fleeves of worked muffin, trimmed round the bottom with puffings of ribbon. Petticoat with a long train, trimmed round the bottom the fame as the fleeves. The hair dref-fed long and full over the face, and ornamented with a wreath to correspond with the drefs.

General Observations .- Barcelona handkerchiefs of various colours, and with gold and filver trimmings, are much worn as turbans. A ftraw bonnet with a high dome crown, ealled the St. Cloud, has, just been introduced. Pearl necklaces are much worn. The prevailing colours are blue, green, and amber.

PARIS-FOR MARCH, 1803.

THE fashionable shops still shew upon sale, hats of white, orange, rose, and slesh coloured satin. Some use a crape of an amaranth, a green, or a fky-blue colour. The most down edgings, and peculiar decorations of cut-crape. The turbans are of filvered crapes, or of crimfon filk, embroidered with gold. Some women of fashion comb down the hair fmooth, and fimply bind it with a band of black velvet.--Golden arrows, lyres of pearls, or diamonds, and combs of rich materials, are fill much in use. Topazes, instead of cameos, are now cenhafed in the centre of the combs. Cornelians are now out of fashion. The palmbranch necklaces are still generally worn.

#### TO THE CURIOUS.

Account of Dead Bodies in a high flate af prefervation.

OBERLIN, the professor, has published a short account of the two bodies found in fuch a high state of preservation in the small vault of the church of St. Thomas, Strasburgh, Germany ; the body of the one is a male ; the other is a female. The former was found with a covering of grey cloth, linen stockings, a vest buttoned, and shoes. chamois gloves. His head, which refts on a filk pillow fil-led with scented heebs, is covered with a cap of filver stuff embroidered with Jace. He has found his neck a ruff, as

was the fashion of the 16th century. His arms, which are painted at the head of his coffin, prove that he was one of the Counts of Nassau; perhaps Count Lewis, who died Canon of this Cathedral in 1542.

With respect to the young girl, she appears to have longed to a house of great importance. She is clothed in a robe of green taffeta, ornamented with ribands. She has on her head a crown of flowers. From her fhoulders de-pend two chains, the rings of which, brafs painted black, are covered with glafs flars, white and black. A hand placed on her neck, enriched with a ruby, two precious croffes fuffeended to that hand, a gold ring in each hand, with the letters of the name of Jefus; all thefe circumftances induce a belief that the young girl was a religious. These two cossins appear to have been brought from Tome other place, and placed in this vault. As they are of wood, they did not tempt those facrilegious wretches who, in the time of terror, profaned fo many tombs. : : L. P.

#### ASTRONOMY.

AT the meeting of the Royal Society, on the roth inft. feveral papers were read, among which were two differtations on the Transit of Mercury over the Sun's disk, by Mr. Herschell, and Professor Buge, of Copenhagen; and a paper by the former, proving that the telescope is not affected by the humid atmosphere, and therefore that astronomical observations may be made during a fog. : :: Ibid, Feb. 25.

#### USEFUL.

#### PRECAUTIONS TO FARMERS, &c.

GREAT care should be taken, in the spring of the year, to flut up fences and prevent horses and every kind of cattle from running over grass lands. Grass, at its first springing up, has no degree of hardiness; it is too tender and delicate to fuffain injury. The bite of cattle, while it is in this state, opens its bleeding pores, and, as it were, poisons it and prevents its future growth—Moreover, the tread of the cattle's feet fo wounds and mangles the roots of tender grafs, as to difable them from fending forth and nourithing their blades. The gnawing of horses upon tender spring grafs is more pernicious than that of neat cattle, as they bite closer, while the ground is foft, often take up a part of the root with the blade.

Early spring grazing has also this pernicious effect, that it lays the ground bare and exposes it to the rays of the fun fo that, in case of an early drought, the surface of the earth is hardened and the roots of the grafs become fcorched;

which not only prevents the next enfuing crop, but injures the foil for years to come. Farmers often do not confider how much they lofe by a few days neglect of their fences in the spring. They had better pay double or even treble price for feasonable fencing than to let their fences lie down and the cattle graze their lands. : : : Balance.

THE Newark "Gazette," fays, "a number of the most worthy and respectable Ladies of this village have lately formed themselves into an Association for the relief of poor and diffressed persons. This affociation is governed by a and differed periods. I his anotation is governed by a written conflictuiens—has already acquired a conflictuifunderable fund—and is extremely well calculated to effect the highly meritorious purpole of its purfult. Females of almost every age have united in this praife-worthy undertaking --- they reap their reward in the fweets of an approving conscience, and the exercise of that noblest principle of the human breast, heaven born Benevolence." ( Many Societies of this kind, have recently been formed in various parts of the Union. " Go thou then, and do likewife."

#### INTELLIGENCE.

A VERY extraordinary event has destroyed two thirds of the village of Vila Gaurdia, near Oneille, in Italy, confifting of 80 houses and 400 inhabitants. The village was situated on the brow of a hill, in a fertile foil, well cultivated, and abounding in fprings. In the evening of the 22d of Novfeveral great cracks were perceived in the ground, near the church—it rained without intermiffion the whole night, and on the following morning a confiderable part of mountain fell, and buried the church in ruins; and 37 houses funk into the earth by degrees, one after anothe -the wretched inhabitants were witnesses to the sceno of defolation which continued the whole day-the vineyards, gardens and olive fields yielding to the mass which had fal-len from the mountain, were precipitated into the torrent; the remnant of the mountain is now a barren rock, and for four miles round it nothing is feen but wretchedness and ruin

THE Lexington, " Kentucky Gazette," fays, " The fhare-I THE LEXINGTON, "Kentucky Vine-Vard yetherday held a meet-holders in the Kentucky Vine-Vard yetherday held a meet-ing at the house of Capt. Postlethwait, when a sample of Kentucky wine was exhibited, which was supposed only to want age, to 'make it equal to any. 'The company will dine together this day, when they will drink their own wine."

LITERARY.

S. H. Parker has this day published, Mrs. West's ex-cellent " Interest addressed to a young Man, on his siest en-trance into Life, and adopted to the peculiar circumstances of the

"Give me the boy at the plough, and the girlat her spin-ning wheel, rather than Master learning metaphysics, and Miss studying life and manners, in the pages of Wooffonc-eraft and Godwin." Vol. 1, page 73. oft and Godwin." Vol. 1, page 73. E. Lincoln, of this town, has now in the prefs, an edition

of Doddridge's Sermons, on Regeneration.

Answers to Correspondents in our next.

#### MARRIAGES.

In Castine, Capt. Elias Littlefield, to Miss Lucy Mann. In Salem, Mr. Nathaniel Cahot Lee, merchant, of Boston, to Miss Mary Ann Cabot; Mr. Nathaniel Ropes, to Miss Elizabeth Cleveland.

In Boston, Mr. Aaron Austin, merchant, of Portland, to Miss Eliza Packard; Mr. Wm. H. Perry, to Miss Ruth

In New-Gloucefter, Mils Betfy Lane, Æt 20. In Salem, Miss Mary Burrill, Æt 25 ; Mrs. Elizabeth Very, Æt 77. In Beverly, Mrs. Sally Young, Æt 46, wife of Rev. Joshua Young. In Mcdford, Mils Mary Brooks, Att 30, daughter of Capt. Caleb B. In Brookline, Mrs. Hannah Lucas, Act 59, the virtuous confort of John Lucas Efg. In Dediam, Mr. Thomas Weld. In Roxhury, Mrs. Hannah Lovering, At 57. In Hingham, Mr. Laban Beals.

"At Mendon, on Tuesday last, by the accidental discharge of a gun, Francis Stone, Æt 14, fon of Mr. Thomas

" At Framingham, Mr. Benjamin Edwards, Att. 71, formerly of Boston.

In Boston, Mrs. Elizabeth Salifbury, Æt 27, confort of Mr. Samuel Salifbury, jun. merchant-Mifs Saliy Dennie, Æt 20, cldest daughter of Capt. Thomas Dennie; Carter Larton, Æt. 13 and 6 mo. fon of Mr. John B .--Mrs. Sarah Hales, widow, Et. 76; Mrs. Sarah Hillyard, Et. 45; Mr. John Wifwall, Et. 42: Mrs. Farah Bennett. Æt. 20; Mrs. Sarah Henry, Æt. 20—a franger from tle Alms-Houfe; and two children. Total this week, ending yesterday, II persons.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. TO \*\*\*\*\*

WHEN finking 'neath the western hill, Sol seeks his Thetis in the sea; I'll gaze upon the winding rill, And figh whilft I remember Thee. When Cynthia flieds her placid light, And tips with filver every tree;
Tears oft will hide her from my fight,
Starting whilft I remember Thee.

The cot, the shrubs, the road which curves, Far o'er the hill as eye can fee ; Each well known object daily ferves,

To make me \* remember Thee. And were thefe not-yet to my mind, Thy worth, thy form would prefent be; E'en whispering through the trees the wind, Would bid me ftill remember Thee.

But will one wandering thought of thine, Reft in its rapid flight on me ? Nor to forgetfulness confign, The friend who loves to think on Thes.

Yes fure, thy fancy oft will fly, To scenes which once were dear to thee; Yes, when these lines shall meet thine eye, Thou fmiling may'ft remember Me. ~~~~

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. THE FEMALE FRIEND.

GIDDY girls, who up and down, Flutter through the rattling town; Flirting here, and flirting there, While you for diffinction flare: Think, while flatt'rers round you croud, In your praise profuse and loud, Think that in their painted eyes, Danger lurking, danger lies. Giddy girls, who in your drefs, Follow fashion to excess, And with ev'ry aid from art, Dreft, from admiration flart: Think how oft in circles bright, While appearance hreathes delight, Round a room by feandal toft, Female characters are loft. Ciddy girls, 1 do not mean, Urg'd by envy, urg'd by fpleen, What you pleasure call to blame, Spleen and envy I disclaim: But as human life's a race, While you run from place to place, Let reflection guard your hearts, 'Gainst all base bewitching arts. Ciddy girls with wildness gay, Do not turn from truth away ; To a female friend fincere, Lend, O! lend a lift'ning ear; Trust me, while your charms you spread, By the hopes of conquest led, You may, in a luckless hour, Loofe your heart-defending power. S. R\*\*\*. \*\*\*\*

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Moffes. GILBERT & DEAN, WHEN I look round upon my acquaintance, and find them falling on my right hand, and on my left, (I mean in Love) it feems to found in mine ears the admonition, "Be yealfo ready." Now, Gentlemen, I by no means feel myeaffe feel ready, but I have a defire to prepare for the event fould it happen; and as it is fashionable to employ the pen on those occasions, I wish to exercise mine a little beforehand. I may, as I find leifure, suppose myself in a variety of fituations, and endeavour to fult my verfe to them. I am ferious, I affure you, and offer a few lines as a first address.

TO MY MISTRESS. Ah, if the lustre of thine eye, Disturbs my peace, destroys my rest; If thy fweet smile creates a sigh, And wakens tumults in my breaft !

What unknown torture would be mine, If frowns should cloud that brow so fair; Should that fost lustre cease to shine, And thou reject my humble prayer? Yours,

AN ACROSTIC.

I udicious nature, well didft thou restrain One gift from him, who thousand hearts might slain. How richly cloath'd his mind with every charm, N or fpar'd thy beauties on his graceful form.

B ut why is fpeech, thought's channel thus denied ? R efus'd the fenfe articulate beside .-E ntire his foul doth in its prison move, Will fure at last a virtuous system prove— Since he's forbid in terms to dress his mind, To foothe his days, be fortune ever kind; E lyfian bleffings, may they conftant flow, R epelling from his mind all human woe.

**EVELINA** [ The above gentleman has the misfortune to have been born deaf and dumb-is fon to Dr. John Brewster, of Hampton, (Con.) - and though nature has deprived bim of the greatof blessing, yet, she has given him the genius of an able artiss, in delineating and taking striking and correct portraits. He is now on a visit to this town, and we undersland he may be found at Mr. Rusus Farnham's, No. 14, Summer-Street ] Editors.

#### THE NOVELIST.

#### THE ADVENTURES OF A PARROT.

[Continued from page 100.]

I HAD not long been in this family before I discovered that every creature in it had a different interest; my master was old, covetous, jealous, and ill natured; my mistrefs young, fond of pleasure, diffination and extravagance; the had a most feducing person, and had married, I found, merely to secure an independence. The next personage was a Mils Bladon, who was an humble friend to Mrs. Lum, and who, with few personal and less mental endowments, had takeu a violent fancy to Captain Thornby; but it was in vain, she made the most humiliating advances, the captain had neither ears nor eyes, for any woman but my mistress; and poor Miss Bladon found that all the artillery of her eyes and wit were entirely thrown away; she therefore confulted with Unka to play him focial trick, which should avenge his seeming insensibilty. To this end the was more than ordinarily attentive to Mrs. Lum, often deplored the hard fate of one so young and beautiful being married to a man fo penurious in his disposition, decrepit in his person, and morose in his temper. Mrs. Lum was a weak inconsiderate woman; she listened to these consolations with evident pleasure, and at length confessed how much she preferred Captain Thornby to her husband.—This was the very point Bladon aimed to gain; she therefore encouraged their intimacy, and at length connived at a private affignation to meet the cufuing night, when Mr. Lum was expected to be out very late. Of this affignation fhe took care to apprize the old gentleman, fo that just as the lovers were engaged in an interesting tete-a-tete he returned, and in an authoritative voice demanded entrance to his wife's drefling room. What was now to be done, there was unfortunately but one door to the room, no closet, no possible place where the Captain could be concealed. At length, after much whitpering and buffling, the threw hindfelf from the window into the garden. This Bladon had forefeen, and as he defended faltuted him with a full paul of water, which she discharged from an upper window on his head. Without a coat, bruifed by his fall, and miferably wet, did poor Thornby attempt getting over the wall into the fireet, which, after many fruitless attempts, he at length effected, but his tormenter had not yet done with him; for she had previoully informed some of his companions of what might possibly happen. Three or four of them received him as he came over the wall, and, in the delightful -pickle he then was, carried him by force to a tavern, and introduced him to a room full of young fellows, met there on purpose to be merry at his expense.

However glaring appearances might be against Mrs. Lum, she contrived to make her husband believe she was innocent, and had been falfely aspersed; so that his fuspicions being entirely lulled afterp, when Captain Thorn-by's ship was ready to fail, she took all her jewels and a large fum of money from her husband, and taking Unka with her, embarked with the Captain for England.

When the elopement was discovered, I thought old Lum would have loft his fenfes; he raved, tore his hair, and curfed his ill flars that had led him to marry fuch a young jilt. "As to her," faid he, "I would not care a jot if she was in the bottom of the sea, if I had but my money again; five thousand pounds, and all those fine jewels that cost as many more. Oh, I shall never get the better of it : But, continued he, rifing in a paffion, I will clear my house of all these vipers, these basalists, these crocodiles; I will Bot have a woman come near my dwelling." He then or-

dered all his female flaves to be immediately fold, and de-fired Mifs Bladon which his house, and take me with her; for, faid he, she is a semale, and perhaps may have fome method of tormenting and deceiving people as well as others. Mifs Bladon's finances were but low, and as she had no friend in Antigua, to whom she could apply for protection, she immediately agreed with the Captain of a vessel bound for England for her passage. On board of this veffel was a Colonel Manton, who was returning home after a long absence, to his native country: He took a fancy to me, and offered Miss Bladon 20 guineas for me-The money was not to be refused by a person in her circum-stances, and I was taken on shore by the Colonel as a pref-ent for his only daughter. [To be continued.]

POOR POMPEY!

MELVILLE was going to frend the night at Lambeth. Croffing Westminster bridge about dusk, he saw an old man looking through the rails, his head resting on his hands. His deep-fetched fighs attracted the notice of Melville, who stopped at a short distance from the spot, wishing to confole the afflicted stranger, but hesitating to address him. The wish to benefit a sellow-man is not always sufficient to furnish the means; and it often evaporates without effect, on account of the uncertainty which precedes it —like those luminous exhalations which impart no heat, and irrevocably disappear on the least agitation even of the air which has produced them.

Melville however approached the old man; and after a momentary pause of silence—" Excuse me, sir," said he; "but may I ask whether I can afford you any consolation,

or render you any fervice?"

"Ah fir," replied the firanger, "a dying friend had bequeathed to me his dog, had particularly recommended him to my care, and I loved the animal—he was fo fond, fo faithful a creature! Poor Pompey never quitted me-never till this dreadful moment-for I have just now drowned him !"

" Drowned !"

"I was no longer able to keep him. The times are hard-extremely hard! I have a wife and a child; and they you know, deferve the preference. I offered Pompey to feveral persons; Pompey was not a handsome dog; and they resused to accept him. I could not see the affecand they refused to accept him. I could not fee the affectionate creature starve; and I determined to put him out of pain.- I had the courage to execute the deed; but I shall never he able to pardon myfelf.—Oh! if you had feen hun at the moment while I was tying the fatal frone about his neck! He looked in my face, licked my cheek, my hands, and feemed to fay to me, "I pity thee; thou artabout to part with a friend." Twice, fir, turning my eye afide, I attempted to push him off the battlement, without

having fufficient frength to execute my purpole.

At length I called to mind my, wife and my child—and poor Pompey went.—I cannot deferibe what I felt on hearing the noise of his fall into the water. Poor Pompey!

I shall never fee thee more !'

Melville was affected to the foul. Unable to offer confolation to the mournful fenior, he wished at least to divership forrow—" You must," faid he to the old man—when, lo! a dog ran up to them.-Twas Pompey himfelf, dripping wet, and panting for breath. He leaped upon his te mafter, who, like a man recovered from a trance, looked now at the dog,uncertain whether the whole were not a dream. At length he exclaimed, " Gracious heaven, tis he himself! Poor Pompey! is it possible, how couldst thou escape from death ?

Melville conceived himfelf authorized to become Pompey's interpreter, and thus explained the transaction to the associated firanger. "In your grief, your trembling hands had ill tied the knot which sastened the stata stone; in the

fall it fell off, and Pompey fwam to land.'

" Yes replied the old man, it must have been so; I couldnot fee what I was a doing; my eyes were dimmed with tears; and I was all in a tremor. I shuddered even at the courage which I exerted. But I shall never again feel similar courage—No! my poor Pompey! I will feed thee though the loaf should rife to half a crown. Rather

thee though the lost should rife to half a crown. Rather than see thee want, I will fell my—,"
"Sell nothing," interrupted Melville—"let Tais pay for Pompey's keeping until provisions become cheaper."
"A thousand thanks, fi," exclaimed the sentence—"Busmay I ask wao is my benefactor?"

"A man of feeling," answered Melville, "whose most exquisite enjoyment of the gifts of fortune consists in the pleasure of sharing them with his fellow creatures."

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DEVOTED. TO

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

#### ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing,
And bathe in Hullconia's spring;
Cull enery flower with careful band,
And strew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE.
THE GOSSIP—No. XXIII.

Ergo age, eare poter, cervice imponere nostræ ; Ipso subibo bumeris ; nec melabor iote gravabit.

THE following letter contains a complaint of fuch a heinous nature, that for the honour of humanity I honeld hope it was fabulous, were it not a melancholy truth that too many inflances exift, to prove it a reality. May the fimple flatement which is made of the Father's indufery and misfortune, and the 3on's fuecefs and deprive the tothe heart of the offender, awaken his dormant lense of filial piety, and prompt to a future fleady, and cheerful performance of his duty.

TO THE GOSSIP.

AN intimate acquaintance of mine, appears to be dead to every fense of filial affection. He is the son of a poor, yet honest farmer of the vicinity, who, unable to support his for at home, after giving him a common school education, fuceceded in placing him under the instruction of an eminent trader of this town; where he discovered fuch abilities in the line of this profession, that in due course of time, by the affiftance of his mafter, he became an emineut trader him-Fortune appears to have bestowed those smiles on the efforts of the fon, which the sternly and to the last, denied to the no less honest endeavours of the father. The fon narried, and had a promising family of children; the latter loft the partner of his youth by death, the advertities of this life took from him his little all, and age has now rendered him not for the latter. him unfit for the labours of the field. Under thefe circumflances, he has been induced to feek an afylum under the roof of his fou; is it not the obvious duty of the fon to receive, to support and to comfort his father, and to do all in his power to render the few last days of his life ferene and tranquil? I have no doubt but you will answer, certo have forgotten his duty, to ridicule the idea of respect to his venerable supplicant, and even resuses to admit him to his table. My heart recoils with indignation, when experience every day tells me, that "fuch things are."

Do Mr. Goffip, pick up a lecture for this unfecling fon, endeavour to awaken in him a fense of duty, lest his children in a like case, should follow his example.

"
The feword can kill
Man's body; Gold definor his very foul."
Yours, PHILO jun.

IT appears flrange, that in a civilized country, where men are in general educated in the principles of moral and religious reditude, fuch a species of ingratitude as is here pointed at, flouid exist. Love and gratitude to the authors of our being, is a principle, which it flouid feem, fyringing from the first puliations of the heart, would "Grow with our growth, and frongthen with our flrength" When remembrance reverts to those days of helplets instancy, when without the paternal care we must have fuffered, may perhaps; have perished, under the preffure of cold, hunger and neglect; our limbs have become contracted from the want of frequent ablutions, and that attention to cleanlines, so one cellary to health, and our minds debased from a total neglect of proper correction and instruction; when a recollection of that petiod of imbecility rushes upon the mind, how can we but lave and revere, with the most enthusfalite fervour, those kinds friends, whose care, prevented all our wishes, tupplied all our wants, corrected the erroneous propensities of our natures, and cultivated with tendernels, every latent virtue. I do not know any point of view, in which the Patriarch \$\frac{9}{26}\theta \tensuremath{b}\tensuremath{a}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{m}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{d}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{d}\tensuremath{c}\tensuremath{d}\

laß hours, a Bright beam of tranquility. How heautifully fafeinating does Rath appear, coaployed in gathering the fearty gleanings from the fields of the wealthy Baus, to fupport an infirm and beloved mother. The New Teftament too, affords an example of filed love in our bleffed LORD, who, in the agenies of death, looked upon hismother, and compaffionating her defoatte itate, recommended her to the care of his chofen diciple, in these expressive words, "Bebold by Mether." As another incentive to the cheerful performance of our duty to parents, we are expressly to the theory of the properties of the beauty of this virtue, or precepts to enforce the performance of it, confined alone to the faced writings; profane history abounds every where with examples, exciting admiration, and prompting to imitation.

How do we venerate the filial piety of Cymen, who endangered his own freedom, and became responsible for a large sum, which at that time, he had little profect of ever being able to pay, except by personal fervitude, in order that he might pay a fine, which the ungrateful Athenium had laid upon his father Militades, and who had resulted the corps of that brave general interment, until it should be paid. But the duteous Cymen, would have cheerfully submitted to slavery, rather than the body of his father should fusfer indignity, he raised the money, paid the fine, and procured for his parent, the honor of public and respectable sepulchral rites.—The Grecian Daugster nourithing her famished parent in prison, is an object peculiarly interesting, and will be transmitted to the latest posterity, as a striking example of fissal love.—And who that reads Virgil's beautiful description of Æneus, bearing his ancient Father on his shoriders, through the slaming ruins of desolated Troy, but Grogets the admiration reads of the his had piety of the fine.—These examples, and they high veneration those who performed them, base been held in through all succeeding ages, ought to call a significant to the check of every ungrateful unfeeling child. Ingratitude, invery sense, is detestable; but ingratitude to survery sense, is the heighth of human depravity. He who can be guilty of it, is restrained by nothing but the fear of logal punishment, from committing every coormity to which his hardened heart nay incline.

But let fuch-difgraces to humanity remember an hour of retribution will come, and that probably in this world, happy for them if it does; for they may then perhaps efcape the lefs infferable torments in the world to come. I fome little time fince met with a flory, though I cannot recollect in what book, that is apposite to the fubject: I shall relate it and leave every undutful child to profit by the inference their own confesiones will confequently draw.

A gentleman who being engaged in an extensive manufactory, had occasion to employ a large number of labour-ers, was defired by an anonymous note, one day, to visit his principal workman, and make fome enquiry after his father, whom the note informed Mr. Wells, for fo the gentleman was called) was fick and confined to his bed, and that his fon fuffered him to languish unattended in an upper room, on a deplorable bed, and without a fire. Mr. Wells, feruck with horror at this information, haftened to the house of Dobson, the workman, in order to fatisfy bimself of the truth of the information. Neither Dobfon nor his wife were at home, a child of eight years old opened the door, and on his enquiry for the old man, answered that " Granand on his enquiry for the old man, antwered that "Grandad was fick up flairs"—"I will go op and fee him," faid Mr. Wells. "La, fir," faid the child, "he's up in the back garret, and mammy will feold, if I let's auy body go up there." "I will take care fhe shall not foold you," faid he, "fo shew me the way." "Grandad's very fick indeed," faid the child, her face crimfoned with agitation, "Daddy fays, he don't think he'll live long"—" And you are very forry for that," faid Mr. Wells, willing to try how the child would answer, as by that he might form some judgment of the disposition of the parents. "N-0," faid the girl, hesitating, "not ve-ry—he's very old, and mammy fays, he's fo tirefome," Mr. Wells had heard enough, he afcended the flairs hastily, the child shewing the way; but on enter-ing the miferable chamber, he recoiled with horror from the heart rending scene. On a wretched slock bed, in one corner of a garret, the shattered casements of which exposed it to every inclemency of the elements, lay poor old Doh-

fon, worn almost to a skeleton, by pain of hody and anguise of licart; his beard was of a frightful length, his countcnance of a livid paleness, and his eyes funk and divested entirely of intelligence. Two dirty blankets were the whole of his covering; and on the floor by his fide, in a coarfe of his covering; and on the floor by his hide, in a coarie porringer, was a little finall beer with a few crufts of bread broken into it.—" Great God!" exclaimed Mr. Wells, and caught by the door to fupport himfelf. "Ah! who is that?" faid the aged fufferer, in a tremulous voice—" Tis Mr. Wells," cried the half frightened child, "he would come up to fee yon, Grandad!"—"Go down child" faid Mr. Wells, "fend for your father, and I will flay here until he comes." He then feated himfelf on an old cheft, entered into convertation with the old man, and heard a most lamentable tale of the infalts and cruelties he endured from his unduriful children, " I fometimes am a whole day withont food," faid he, "and when they do fend me any, it is fuch feraps and bits, that my ftomach refuses to take them. I have not known the refreshing comforts of clean linen for many weeks, and when I complain to my barbarous fon, he fays, I fliall have a good clean shroud one of these days". "Monfter!" faid Mr. Wells. In a very fhort time, the fon returned, and terrified at hearing who was above stairs, with his father, ran up; but thinking to bear all out boldly, hegan, the moment he entered the room to blufter, faying, 
"he fuppofed Mr. Wells had heard a fine parcel of complaints." "J do not go by what I hear, but what I fee," faid 
Mr. Wells, flernly pointing to the bed.—"Well," faid the unfeeling man, "it's as good as Lean afford him—my wife, and the children occupy all the other beds, except one in the best chamber, which I keep for a friend;—and if you did but know how crofs and fractious the old man is, how he is always wanting this, and that, and t'other—and finding fault with every thing; and he has no right to complain, for he treated his old father worfe; he did not allow him even a bed to lie on; and many a time have I been fent up into this very room with fcraps fcarcely good enough for a dog to live upon."—" Is this true," faid Mr. Wells, to the old man. Fix made no anfwer, but hiding his face in the bed cloathes, remained filent. " Howcontinued Mr Wells, turning angrily to the fon, " be that as it may, you have no right to punish the faults of your father; whatever may have been his conduct in early life, you experienced from him only acts of kindnefs, he gave you a good common education, had you instructed in a respectable trade, and gave you wherewithal to begin life with comfort; from you, therefore, there is due to-wards him a large debt of gratitude. Go then, prepare a bed in your hest chamber, as you call it, fend your wife hither with clean linen, and refreshment for your father, let him have the comfort of being shaved and washed; remove him into a good bed, and fend for a nurfe and phy-fician." The man hefitated. "Go," faid Mr. Wells, pe-remptorily, "do as I have faid, or never exped another day's employment from me." This threat had the defired effect, he went down, and the old man, raifing his eyes to Mr. Wells, faid, "It is all true, and I am pumbled juftly; I fuffered my poor father to want every comfort, and to lie for menths in this wretched apartment, unnoticed, unat-tended." His whole frame flook violently, and a cold fweat burft from every pore. Mrs. Dobfor entered, and a person with her, who, affifted by Mr. Wells, washed and shaved the penitent sufferer, and changed his linen, giving him at intervals, a fpoonful or two of warm negus, with a fmall portion of bifcuit, dipped into it. This doae, they prepared to remove him down flairs, wrapped a large gown round him, and raifed him on his feet; but a fudden faintnefs overcame him, he funk down again, and feebly exclaiming, " Oh ! God, thou art just! here on this spot, where I fuffered my father to periff ; here i must expiate His voice failed, he groaned deeply, and expired.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE ITINERANT—Nº XVI.

"Tyrants no more their favore nature kept. POPE.
THE following little piece, from the French of Sc Limber.
BERT, has many beauties in the original; and to fome it
may not be uninteresting in its prefent rough dress.

"DURING the laft wars in America, a party of Abenaki Savages descated an English detachment. The vanquilled were anable to escape, from an enemy, more nimble in the course than they, and eager to pursue them; and were treated with a barbarity, of which there are few examples even in those countries.

A young English officer, pressed by two Savages, that attacked him with uplifted hatchets, bad no longer any hope of life: he thought only of felling his life at a high price. At this instant an old Savage, armed with a bow, approached him, and prepared to pierce him with an arrow; but after having adjusted it, he fuddenly dropped his bow, and threw himfelf between the young officer and the two barbarians who were going to muffacre him; they retired with respect. The old man took the Englishman by the hand, reanimated him with his careffes, and conducted him to his cabin, where he always treated him with a fweetness that was never diminished. He made him less his flave than his companion. He taught him the language of the Abenakies, and the große arts in use among this pecple. They both lived very contentedly with each other. One thing alone gave inquietude to the young Englishman; fometimes the old man fixed his eyes upon him, and after

having regarded him, would shed tears. At the return of fpring, the Savages re-affunded their arms, and took the field. The old man, who was fill fufficiently robust to support the fatigues of war, set out with them, accompanied by his prifouer. The Abenakies made a much of more than two hundred leagues through the forests; at length they arrived at a plain, where they discovered an English camp. The old Savage shewed it to the young man, and regarding his countenance, "Behold thy brethren," said he; "these are they, whom we seek to " faid he; "thele are they, whom we feek to Liften to me; I have faved thy life; I have combat. taught thee to make a canoe, a how and arrows, and to furprise the elk in the forest; to marage the hatchet, and to firske terror into the enemy. What wast thou when I conducted thee into my cabin? Thy hands were those of an infant; they ferved neither to nourish nor to defend thee; thy foul was enveloped in night; thou knewest nothing; to me thou owest all. Wouldst thou be so ungrateful as to reunite thyfelf to thy brethren, and raife the hatchet against us?" The Englishman protested, that he would rather lofe his life a thousand times, than shed the

blood of an Abenaki. The Savage, bowing his head, covered his face with his hands : after having been some time in this attitude, he tooked upon the young Englishman, and faid to him in a tone of mixed tenderness and grief, "Haft thou a father?" "He was alive," faid the young man, "when I quitted my country."

"Oh! how unhappy he is!" exclaimed the Savage; and after a moment of filence he added, "Knowest thou, that I have been a father ? I am one no more. I have feen my fon fall in battle; he was hy my fide. I have feen him die manfully; he was covered with wounds,

my fon, when he fell. But I have avenged him; yes, I have avenged him? he grounded their words with energy; his whole body trembled; he was almost stated by grouns which he would not fuller to escape. His eyes were will, His tears flowed not. He calmed himlelf by degrees, and turning towards the eaft, where the fun was going to rihe faid to the young Engliffman, " Seeft thou this beautiful fley, resplendent with light? Hast thou pleasure in regarding it I"-" Yes," faid the Englishman, "I have pleaf-ure in regarding this beautiful ky."-" Ah well! I regard it with pleafure no more," fard the Savage, shedding a torrent of tears. A moment after, he shewed the young man a tree, which was in blothou, " Seeff thou this beautiful tree," faid he; " haft thou pleafure in regarding it."—" Yes, I have pleafure in regarding it."—"I regard it with plea-fure no more," replied the Savage with precipitation; and interior in the strength of the day of the fact the own country, that the third may yet have pleafure in viewing the fun, which is rifing, and the flowers of the fpring."

St. LAMPERT.

## BIOGRAPHY.

#### THE LIFE OF PLUTARCH.

I'I' has long been a complaint, that those who teach us wifdom by the furest ways, should generally live poor and unregarded, as if they were born only for the public, and had no interest in their own well being, but were to be lighted up like tapers, to waterbenfelvesfor the benefit of others. This, however, did not apply to Plutarch, for he lived in an ago that was fafible of his virtues, and found a Trajan to reward him as an Arifforde did an Alexander. It is agreed that Plutarch was born at Cheronea, a fault city of Duschi in Cheronea.

finall city of Buotia, in Greece; between Artica and Phocis, and reaching to both less. Jureau called the inital floot of our author, a country of far weathers, owing to the foggy air; but be it remembered, that it in evertheless produced three wits, which were comparable to any three

Athenians, Pinder, Epaminondas, and our Plutarch. 'The year of Plutarch's birth is uncertain, but without dispute in the reign of Claudius.

Our author in his works fpeaks of his father as a man well read in learning and poetry, and commends his pru-dence and humanity. The father of Plutarch had many children befide him. Tanon and Lampreas, his brothers, were bred up with him; all three instructed in the liberal fciences, and in all parts of philosophy. Plutarch evinced a great affection for his relatives, indeed they according to his own account, merited his efteem, for they were kind and affectionate.

. Plutarch, at the end of Themistocles's life relates, that being young, he was a penfioner on the house of Ammonious, the Egyptian Philosopher whom he brings in disputing with his scholars, and giving them instructions. The cuftom of those times was very much different from those of ours, where the greatest part of our youth is spent in learning the words of dead languages. The Grecians who thought all berbarians but themselves, despised the use of foreign tongues; the first elements of their breeding were the knowledge of nature, and the accommodation of that Impowledge by feveral precepts to the fervice of the public and the private offices of virtue; the mafters employing one part of their time in reading to and discouring with their scholars, and the rest in appointing them their several exercises, whether in oratory or philosophy, and setting them to declaim and difpute among themfolves. Bythis liberal education, fludy was fo far from being a burthen, that in a short time it became a hahir; and philosophical questions and criticisms of humanity were their usual recreations at their meals. Boys lived then as the better fort of men do now; for their conversation was well-bred and manly, Rods and ferulas were not used by Ammonius, as being properly the punishment of flaves, and not the correction of ingenious free-born men. Piutarch there-fore having the affiftance of fuch a mafter as Ammonius, in a few years advanced to admiration in knowledge; for, like a true philosopher, who minded things not words-he strove not even to cultivate his mother tongue with any great exactness. As it was his good fortune to be moulded great examines. As it washes good fortune to be mointed, to it was his own virtue to use in with incredible defire their wife infructions; and it was also its prudence fo to manage his health by wooderation of let and bodily exercife, as to attain a good Maggin do be vigorous to the laft. We find that Plutarch vifited Egypt, which was at that time as it formerly had been, famous for learning. From Egypt, returning into Greece, he vifited in his way all the academies and fchools of the different philosophers, and gathering from them many of those observations with which he has cariched posterity.

In his treatife which he composed on Content and Peace of mind, he has displayed a rich cabinet of matter. We may perceive in his writings the desire he had to imprint his precepts in the souls of his readers, and to lodge morality in families, nay, even to exalt it to the throne of fovereign princes, and to make it the rule and measure of their The Pythagorean, Epicurean, Roic, and pergovernment. patetic philosophy, were familiar to him, but he was chiefly inclined to follow Plato, whose memory he so much reverenced, that unnually, he celebrated his birth day, and alfo that of Socratus.

It appears that moral philosophy was his chiefest aim, because the principles of it admitted of less doubt, and are most conducive to the benefit of human life; for after the example of Socrates, he had found that the Tpeculations of natural philosophy were rather delightful than folid and profitable; and thus they were abstruse and thoray, and had much of sophism in the solution of appearances. He forgot not to be pleafant when he instructed, for he was no four philosopher. As to his religion it was heathen. Alas !--that he was no Christian is manifest; yet he is no where found to have tpeken of our religion with contume-ly. The odoret fays of him, that he had heard of our hely gofpel, and interted many of our facred mysteries in his works, which we may easily believe, because the Christian Churches were then fpread in Greces. But leaving the foul of Plutarch, with our charitable wifees, to his Maker, we shall proceed on to more entertaining passages of his life, evading a difficultion respecting the doctrine of spirits. Plutarch has spoken of his wife in language the most

affectionate. He has extolled her conjugal virtues, her gravity in behavior, and her constancy in supporting the loss of children. Some think the funous critic Langians, was of Plutarch's family. It is needless to infift on his conduct to his family; his love to his wife, his indulgance to his children, his care of their education, are all manifest in that part of his works which is called his Morals.

Other writers have praifed his disposition, and he himself drops this testimony, " shad rather," faid he " be forgotten

in the memory of man, and it should be faid, there neither is nor was a man, called Plutarch, than that they should report this Plutarch was iuconstant, changeable in his temper, prone to anger and revenge on the least occasion." There is a pretty anecdote related of Plutarch and a certain flave, who in his disposition somewhat resembled the harmless Sancho Pancha, excepting that his composition had more of the vinegar in it. Plutarch being justly offended at this fellow, gave orders for his correction; the flave no fooner felt the fmart, than he bawled out luthily, but on a fudden he left off his lamentations and began to argue the matter with more show of reason, and accused Plutarch of not being the philosopher he pretended himself to be. Plutarch gave his reasonings a patient hearing; he assured his slave that in him he did not discover any symptoms of anger, for he was quite calm, and turning to the officer, bid him do his duty, whilft he and the flave diffrated the matter.

We have strong reasons to conclude that Plutarch was at Rome, either in the joint reign of the two Vespasians, or at least in that of the furvivor Titus; and that the cor-respondence he had with the worthy Sossius Senccio, principally induced him to undertake the journey thither. On his arrival at Rome, foon was he countenanced by the worthics of that age, who, with the nobility frequented his house, in order to hear his philosophical lectures. About this time Plutarch was honoured with the friendship of Trajan ; and it is faid that this wife emperor made use of all his counfels, and that the happiness which attendedhim in hisundertakings, together with the administration of the government, which in all his reign was just and regular, proceeded from the instructions which were given him by Plutarch.

Whilft at Rome Plutarch industriously applied himself to the Roman history and laws, and the native character; hence was he not only enabled to write the history of their great men, but to draw masterly parallels betwixt the Grecian and Roman heroes. It is generally thought that he continued in Italy near forty years. The defire of vifiting his own country, fo natural to all men, and the approaches of old age, and perhaps also the death of Trajan, prevailed with him at last to leave Italy, or if you will have it in his own words, "He was not willing that his little city should be one the less hy his absence."

After his return he was, by the unanimous confent of his citizens chosen archon, or chief magistrate of Cheronea; and not long after, admitted himfelf into the number of Apollo's priefts, in which employments he feems to have continued to his death, of which we have no particular account, only it is evident that he lived to a great old age.

Thus much with respect to the life of this great man. We shall take a slight survey of his works, many of which are irrecoverably loft. His Lives are, however, of themfelves, a stupendons monument to his fame, and his Asterals crown this towering edifice with a fort of never fading

We might descant with rapture on the beauties of history; suffice it, that it is a very prospective glass, carrying your soul to a vast distance, and taking in the farthest objects of antiquity. Biography, or the history of men's lives, although not possedling the dignity of history, nevertheless excels in pleasure and instruction. It is not only commended by ancient practice to celebrate the memory of great and worthy men, as the best thanks posterity can pay them; but also the examples of virtue are of more vigour, when they are thus contracted into individuals. Plutarch was fentible of this truth, and posterity have profited by his labours; Plutarch knew the value of good, morals, and Plutarch was inceffant in furnishing mankind with leffons of wifdom. Mankind, to their honour, have felt a grati-CARRUTH. tude to their benefactor.

#### AMUSING.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ANSWER TO THE QUERY, IN THE LAST MAGAZINE. IF it takes two hours for the modern fine Gentleman to make a Lady believe herfelf an Angel, it will take a man of fense just as long to convince her she is a fool, as it will the

Fool in question, to turn the brains of a sop, viz. five minutes. Natick, April, 1803.

ADDRESS TO THE OCEAN. plation! Hail, thou multitudinous ocean! whose waves chase one another down like the generations of men, and, after a momentary space, are immerged sorever in oblivion! Thy fluctuating waters wash the varied shores of the world, and while they disjoin nations whom a nearer connection would involve in eternal war, they circulate their arts and Isbours, and give health and plenty to markind.

How glorious, how awful are the scenes thou displayed.

Whether we view thee when every wind is hushed, when the morning filvers the level line of the horizon, or when its evening tract is marked with flaming gold, and thy un-rippled before reflects the radiance of the over-arching it evening tract is marked with flaming gold, and thy un-rippled helom reflects the radiance of the over-arching heavens! or whether we behold thee in thy terrors; when the black tempet fiveeps thy fwelling billows, and the boiling finge mixes with the clouds; when death rides the from, and humanity drops a fruitlefs tear for the toiling mariner whole heart is finking with diffusy! And yet mighty deep! 'tis thy furface alone we view. Who can penetrate the ferrets of thy wide domain! What

eye can vifit thy immenfe rocks and caverus, that teem with life and vegetation? Or fearth out the myriads of objects, whose beauties lie feattered over thy dread abyss ?

The mind fraggers with the immensity of its own conceptions: and, when it contemplates the flux and reflux of thy tides, which from the beginning of the world were never known to err, how does it flirink at the idea of that divine power which originally laid thy foundations fo fure, and whose omnipotent voice has fixed the limits where thy proud waves shall be stayed !- Keate's Sketches of Nature.

#### THE MUSICAL SWINDLER.

THE following coup de main was played off at a fuop in Oxford firect a fhort time fince. A well drefted man, apparently a foreigner, went into a woolen draper's thop, in the afternoon; he had a green bag in his hand, which he laid on the counter with great care, and asked for fome kerfeymere for a waiftcoat and breeches; he affected great aurry, and had a boy, like a fervant or errand-lad, with him. The kerfeymere being cut off, he gave it to the boy, faying hid the taylor lofe no time; I must have it to-morrow night for my lord's concert; I cannot go without it's done of I do I shall lose twenty guineas." The boy went off in a hurry with the purchase;—the draper asked the gentleman if he did not want lining, and trimmings, &c. The answer was, "Yes; I forgot that; God hiefs me! I must go to the taylor now myfelf with them."-He then talked of the concert he was engaged for; mentioned the violin in his green bag, for which my lord had offered him forty guiness, and which he refused. He next felt for his purse, in order to pay the draper's bill; affected great surprise, but recollected he must have lest it at the music shop, where he had been to buy a fonata! it was certainly safe; he had been nowhere cleft; and if the gentleman (the draper)would give him leave to lang his violin on the vacant nail he faw in a nitch behind the counter, he would leave it till he returned with the money; but may be that he might not come till next morning, as it was probable he might stay late at my lord's, where he was going to rehearse with iome amateurs.

The draper confented; a splendid violin was drawn out of the bag and hurg up with great care, the mufical gen-tleman observing it was lucky he had another at home, for which he should want the bag, which he took with him. Ahout two hours after another person came for some small article, and cheapened a piece of cloth lor a coat, but did not buy it; feeing the violin, he alked if it was to be fold; the answer was "no: the owner would not fell it for for-ty guineas:" "It must be a good one," faid the stranger; permit me to fee it." He took it ; tried it, and was in raptures. "It's a charming infirument, Sir; I'll give you twenty guineas." "Sir, it is not mine; I cannot fell it."—"I'll give thirty, Sir; do let me have it"—and he took out his porfe. "I cannot "Al cannot have it"—and he took out his porfe. "I cannot "faid the draper again. "Let me finger it a little more ; Sir you must contrive to get it for me -thirty-five guineas, Sir , Oh, by G-, that's a divine tone; I'll give thee forty guineas, Sir, and pay you commission for buying it; and I'll call to-morrow morning." " I shall do my endeavour, Sir."-

The draper now thought he should make a hit; the commission prohably on both fides too was not to be neglected. Early next morning came the owner of the violin, to pay for his kericymere, and take his infirument. "Will you fell your violin, fir?" "No, fir-do you play?" "No, you fell your violin, fir?" "No, fir—do you play?" "No, but I have a mind to make a prefent, and you fay this is a good one. Will you take twenty guineas for it?" "I rell you, fir, I have refuted torty." "Come, I'll give you thirty." "No, fir, I flould affront my Lord if any body elfe was to get it." "Come, come, you fay you have another." "Aye, that is true, and as like this one, as can be." "Well, I will give you thirty four guineas and no more,"—Why, to be fure, I flould not like to ke my Lord know that I wanted more. "I L'all ayen want it; fo as you feet no wanted money, if I did even went it; so as you seem to like it, if you give me the kerleymere into the bargain, you may have it; my Lord does not know one from the other." The thirty four guineas were paid. The draper has get a violin which the pretended purchaser will most affuredly never call for. Such are the kind of hits which avarice fometimes makes; for the divine toned inftrument proves to be a Dutch one of half a guinca price! !

AS a number of perfous were one evening relating to | each other the various extraordinary incidents which had fallen within their observation, a gentleman traveller attracted the attention of the company by the following :- "As I was once palling through a forest, I heard a ruffling noife in the bothes near the road; and being impelled by curiofity, I was determined to know what it was; when I arrived at the fpot, I found that it was necasioned by a large STICK, which was ford-derooked, it could'nt lie fill.

FIGE, which was fold—denoted, it would be fill."

[From London Papers.]

A SCHOOLMANTER hearing one of his feholars read, the boy, when he came to the word Honour, premounced the word full; the maffer told him it flood be spoken without the H, as thus, some : "Very well, Sir," replied the lad, "I will remember for the future." "Aye," faid his mafter, "always drop the H." The next morning the mafter's ten, with a bot muffin, had been brought to his deik; but the duties of his avocation made him wait, must delk; but the duties of his avocation made him wait until it was cold; when fpeaking to the same boy, he told him to take the muffen to the fire, and beat ir : " yes Sir," plied the febolar, and taking it to the fire, art it. Prefently the mafter calls for his muffin; " I have cat it, as you bid me," faid the boy: "cat it, you foundful? I bid you take it to the fire and heat it." "But, Sir," answered the lad, " yesterday you told me always to drop the H."

A GENTLEMAN fetting down to write a deed, began it thus: "Know one woman by these Prefents." A by-flander interrupted him, and faid it should be, "Know all Men by these Prefents." "No matter," says he, "if one woman knows it, all men will of course."

A SEA Captain having made fome material blunders in his reckoning, and finding that he could not difcover the latitude, walked the deck in great defpondence, wringing his hands, and crying out in a pathetic tone, "Oh! if my dear wife knew where I was!" "By St. Patrick, (faid a furly tar) I would much rather, Sir, that you knew your-felf."

#### MAXIMS.

I. THE best was OSTRON vespectable, is to appear

happy.

2. There is no chall be the inconveniences arising from

want of order and the property of an diffinguish the fincere but bold admirer, from the apparently modelt gallant, whose heart is cold and barren as the illand of Zembla!

4. It is in every body's mouth, "Much depends on the choice of your companions." I fay books are companions; fongs are companions; words are companions.

5. If you would never be athamed, never do wrong. 6. Rich clothes are fornetimes spoiled in making; but good deeds are oftener ineffectual, through the ungraceful manner, in which they are performed.

#### REMARKABLE

EXTRAORDINARY NARRATIVE. SOME years ago, as a gentleman was travelling from Strafburg, in company with a merchant of that city, attended by one fervant, and a favourite dog, the merchant, for his aniusement, stopped a short time under the shelter of fome beautiful trees which grew on one fide of the road; but on his endeavouring to remount his horfe, the dog feized his coat, and held him with all its firencity, growling and barking in a very uncommon manner. Unable to form any idea of the cause, the parties were all apprehentive of the animal's being mad. The mafter lashed im feverely, and at length getting from his hold, attempted to pursue his route; but the dog not only continued his barkings, but bit at the horse's note and feet, infomuch, that the merchant, who was a man of firong passions, drew a pistol and wounded him mortally. Upon receiving the wound the dog fell, but in a few moments recovered himfelf, and cashing a most piteous look at his enraged master, turned back, and crawled towards the city. The travel-lers purfued their journey for about three miles, when they stopped at an inn for refreshment. In attempting to difcharge the bill, the merchant now found that he had forgot among the trees, a leainer belt, made in the manner of a fliore belt, in which, according to the custom of travellers in Germany, he carried his money; recollecting, however the privacy of the place, and that no other perion had per-fed the road, he was not in the least uneasy at the event, and proposed riding back with his fervant, to recover his property. His fellow-traveller, nowever, not only offered, but infifted on returning with lum. Upon their arrival at the fatal fpot, there lay the belt, and on it the fagacious victim of fidelity breathing its last breath in convultions. A fpedacle fe extremely melancholy, fenfibly affected the

whole party; but how was the diffred increased, when the merchant, feized by a violent phrenzy, flew to his piffol, and endeavoured to lodge the contents in his own body, and his companion and fervant were obliged to use the utmost force to prevent him from felt-deftruction. Having, however, fecured him to as to prevent the immediate fatal effects of infanity, they returned to Strafburg; where, notwithflanding every incdical effort, the unfortunate murchant in a few days died raving mad ! : : : Lond. P.

#### INTELLIGENCE.

[ Roffon, Saturday Evening, April 23, 1803.]

II' is faid, that the Proprietors of the Middlef x Canal will fhortly realize the fruits of their enterprize and perfeverance. Immenfe anunbers of rafes, composed of large logs, as well as of fuch, as are defigned for analys and fours, are ready to be floated into Charles' River. We are credibly informed, that the quantity of timber, for this purpose, which is already faringing in the Merrimae, or on the banks of that river, amounts to at least four millions of tons. The price of timber is confequently greatly enhanced of late throughout the neighbourhood of the canal.

BERRY-STREET ACADEMY.

EVERY attempt to excite a spirit of virtuous emalation in youth deferves applaufe and graticude. It was with peculiar pleafure that a most respectable company assembled on last Thursday evening, to attend the exercises; their performances were highly gradifying, and received the applicate fo juftly due; to lelect any one from this amiable febroal, as an object more particularly deferving praise would be angenerous, and a refrection upon othersnot lefs deferving from their fpirited exertions to gain our effects. 'Mr. and Mrs. Payne, their worthy preceptor and preceptress, merits every attention and encouragement, which a grateful public can befrow. Their fystem of education to admirably cal-culated to give birth to reflection, is evinced by the correct progress their scholars make in the various branches of the ful knowledge and polite accomplishments.

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Ophelia's protty verfes shall grace our next. Marcia to Zama, in our next.

Peter Probe, Efq. will fee his communication at a very

Chase of the Wild Hog, on file.

The Confidant, on Flattery, shall be noticed. Admirator's verses we presume, would not excite admi-

S. in initation of Southy -good.

"We beg leave to decline a puffrol, figned E \*\*\* \*.

Jack Patchwork's intent is good, but the language is not faich as we would prefent to the eye of our female patrons. The ftory contains an excellent moral, and we should like to fee it in a better drefs.

April-like the month it celebrates, neither one thing,

Cure for Love, and fome extracts from a Halling paper, fent us by a correspondent, very trifling.—We mult also decline Whe Choice, by a young Lady.

Rebus on Beauty, not beautiful composition. Veries to the Moon, vaftly fine, but it is the first that we have ever heard of the filver moon beams gilding the

Verfes to Nancy-will interest no one but Nancy.

Verses by Morgan Ratler, too trifling and inaccurate for infertion.

On Calumny, by Observer, common place.

#### ORDAINED.

In Salem, on Wednesday last, the Rev. Samuel Worcester, as postor over the Tabernacle Society, in that tevin. MARRIAGES.

In Boston, Mr. Thomas Waterman, to Miss Mary Vaughan ; Mr. Wm. Bicknell, to Mifs Mactha Boffon, of DEATHS.

In Fuhnouth, Maine, Mrs. Mercy Paine, At 94. She lived to fee her 171ft, child, viz. 12 children, 85 grand-

children, and 76 great grand children.
In Statucia, Capt. Richard Thompson, of Beson Bt.
26. in Mathlehed, Mrs. Blackler, Ett. 20, wife of Capt.
John C. Flackler.—In Topefield, Mr. David Terkins, Et.

 In Salem, Jvir. Joseph Young, Att. 36.
 In Botton, Mr. Seth Baxter, jun. Æt. 28. Andrew M. Newell, youngest fon of Capt. And. Newell; Capt Charles Porter, Æt. 48; Mrs. Mary Barker, wife of Mr. Daniel B. Dea. John Sale, late of Chelfea, Æt. 75; Mr. Wm. Patten. Act. 53. Mrs. Elizabeth Downie, Act. 77- . one other -- Total, eight for the week ending yellerday.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine. ON QUITTING THE LADIES' ACADEMY AT MEDFORD.

ON fleeting wings the happy hours flew! They are gone, and I must bid a last adieu To feenes of happines; To feenes impress on mem'ry's lasting pow'r, (Not the impression of a transent hour, Whish time will be a transent.)

Which time will foon erafe,)

Which time will foon erafe,)
But flrongly ting'd with gratitude's warm glow,
Which feeble language has not words to flow,
Nor yet my pen impart;
Fain would I firive, but my young mufe is weak,
And language is inadequate to fpeak,
Th' emotions of my heart.

I part from those, whom friendship has endear'd, From those affociates, with whom I've shar'd Rich education's fweets;

But great the claims of love and gratitude : My heart by the fenfations is fubdu'd, And will be while it beats, Tow'rds an Instructress, infinitely dear; Whole kind attention, tendernels and care,

Never can be repaid : Who to infuse the principles of truth, Religion, virtue, in the minds of youth,

Leaves no art uneffay'd. But I no more shall her instructions share, Those valu'd precepts never more shall hear Which so impressive flow.

But to those virtuous precepts to adhere, And profit by them, still shall be my care

And future guide below. Fain would my willing mind make fome return, Fain paint the heart that will forever hurn With boundless grateful love;

But worth like hers in deathless fame shall live, And at some future period receive A bright reward above.

Medford, April 16th, 1803.

222222 For the Boston WEERLY MAGAZINE.

LINES, Written after having taken leave of a respected Friend for

the night. BELMOUR, o'er thy reposing nead, May guardian angel's wings extend,

Whilft fleeping, may they watch thy bed,
- When waking, ftill thy life defend. May Peace refide within thy breaft, Long may'ft thy virtues grace the earth, Be thou by fortune's favours bleft,

Proportioned equal to thy worth. Oh that my prayers had the pow'r,

To gain from heav'n a boon for thee; Thou should'st dear Belmour from this hour,. The happiest of the happy be.

May facred Friendship for thee glow, May'ft thou be bleft in faithful love;
And should thy breaft one forrow know, Their sympathy the grief remove.

Calm be thy flumbers, foft and light, And may the dreams those flumbers bring ; Be pleafant, yet as pure and bright
As is the foul from whence they fpring.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

HOME.

While round the globe the wanderer, With wearied steps may roam, Thro' every change, in every clime, Each thought still points to home. Each dear domestic scene is still

By partial fancy dreft, And e'en the Greenland favage, thinks. His barren foil the beft.

So wherefoe'er henceforth, by fate This frame of mine may be, Each thought, each with will fondly dwell America, with thee,

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

A REBUS.

THE name of a place where literature's known, and a word that is common in afe with a clown; With a letter beginning a very fine flower, And a passion we all know has very great power; A vowel belonging to a place of refort, And the feafon of life best suited to sport; Arrange the initials and then you will find A Lady accomplished, in virtue and mind.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. AN ACROSTIC.

INERTELY fordid every breaft must be; Stagnant in spirit that can tamely see, Regardless everrof a grateful buft,

A. daring warrior fink in filent duft.—
Encircling laurels let the trump of fame, Long bind around the patient hero's name.

Peerlefs in prowefs, PUTMAN's name shall pass;
Unfaded follow in the vet'ran class,
Teaching the world that those bright deeds were done,
Maintain'd by axdor for our rights alone;
And while the faithful page its tribute pays,
No fervile slander shall depress the praise.

A. Z.

#### THE NOVELIST.

#### ADVENTURES OF A PARROT.

[Continued from page 104.]

WHEN I arrived at Portman Square, the place of the Colonel's refidence, I was prefented by him to a young lady, the emblem of beauty and innocence.—She was feated ay, the children of beauty and inflocence.—She was leasted at the breakfalt table with her father and a maiden aunt, when the fer vant brought me in. "Here Sybby," faid the Colonel, "this is the prefent I promifed you; 'tis a good-natured docile creature, therefore, I think, I need not defire you to be kind to it." Mifs Manton, while her father had been Tpeaking, had opened the door of my cage, and the first of the preferred the property of the prope nad been speaking, had opened the tool of my sey, at taking me on her finger, "Pretty Poll, faid the, railing me toward her lovely face, I shall furely love you for the fake of the donor, and I hope my dear father does not think his daughter capable of being unkind to any thing in existence that depends on her care and tenderness for support and protection." "Oh, to be sure, you are vastly port and protection." "Oh, to be fure, you are vality tender hearted, (cried Mits Dorothy, the maiden aunt.) nobody ever doubted that: " "And I would have her fo," faid the father mildly, at the same moment calting a look of the most benignant complete they at his child. What! would you have hear the bengar's brats in London under her call."

Beggar's brats, madam, faid Miss Manton, reddening, I don't know what you mean by using that appellation to the offspring of Mr. Rowley.

The Colonel bad appeared much furprifed at this conversation between his fifter and daughter, and addreffing the latter in the gentleft accent, defined to be informed of the cause of their apparent diffatissaction with each other.

I will tell you, my dear Sir, the replied, and I flatter my-felf you will not think me quite to blameable, as my aunt does, in offering all my little affiftance to one, who, though fallen fifter is, that we either have been happily educated in the friedest principles of honour and virtue, or we bave not been exposed to temptations which we possess not fortitude to withstand.

Good girl, faid the Colonel, kiffing off the drop of humanity that had fallen on her ruby cheek; but I am anxious for your tale.

You may remember, my dear Sir, that when you placed me with Mrs. Woodville, at Bromley, there was a young lady there of the name of Leslie, the was several years older then myfelf, yet I know not how it was, but a firm friendflip foon was formed between us, which fublifted unabated to the laft bour of poor Matilda's life.

unabated to the laft bour of poor Matilda's life.

Mifs Leflie was frequently vifited by her father, who always brought with him a young gentleman, whom fine addreffed by the appellation of brother. I had observed Matilda to be uncommonly grave whenever this young gentleman vifited her, at which I was greatly furprised, as he was the most amiable young man I ever conversed with, handsome in his person, and infinuating in his mouner. The Colonel looked at his daughter and smiled archly, Mifs Dorothy, fneering, tosted her head, and the lovely Sybella blushing, proceeded.

One evening, after this young gentleman had made Mifs Leflie a long visit, I surprised her in tears. Dear Matilda, said I, has any thing happened to your father or brother,

that you are thus distressed ? Brother ! faid she emphatically, and raifing her fine eyes, would to Heaven, my dear Sybella, that I had a brother, I should then be happier than I can now ever hope to be. The young gentleman I have just now parted with is not my brother, nor indeed any relation. He is the ornban fon ole here officer, who let lation. He is the orphan fon of a brave officer, who left him for inheritance nothing but an unfullied name My father knew this man in his youth, and for the fake of the father knew this man in his youth, and for the lake of the worthy father, adopted the son, gave him an education befitting a gentleman, and George Rowley is equally beloved by him as his own Matilda; brought up from infancy together, how was it possible but we must love; we did love, but neither of us suspected with what ardency, or that it exceeded the bounds of fraternal affection, till a few days fince, when my father informed me I should leave fchool entirely the next holidays, and that now as I was eighteen, he wished to see me fettled in a matrimonial way, and had provided me a noble lover in the person of the young Earl of Storr. Though I have seen, this young nobleman, my dear Sybella, and acknowledge him an amiable and accomplished man, I feel, I can never love him, as liononr and duty will require, and at the fame time I am convinced I shall ever in my heart preser George Row-

convinced I shall ever in my heart prefer George Rowley to all the rest of his fex how is it possible then that I
can reconcile duty and inclination, for I am certain my
stather will never consent to my union with a man so entirely devoid of the gifts of fortune.

During the time Miss Lessic remained at Bromley, after
this conversation, I frequently listened to her on the subject
searest her heart, and was forry to find that her unhappy
passion for Mr. Rowley daily increased. At length the
time arrived when sine was to return home; we parted
with a mutual promise of corresponding, but after I hadreceived two letters, I heard no more from her, till one
day, the latter end of last week, when a man, in the latterday, the latter end of last week, when a man, in the tatter-ed habit of a foldier, knocked at the street door as I was ed habit of a foldier, knocked at the fireet door as I wasgoing up fairs, I ftopped to hear if he enquired for me, or
wanted charity. My aunt was in the front parlour, and
hearing the men alk for Mifs Manton, threw open the
door and announced herfelf as the perfon he wanted, at the
fame time demanding his business. I have a letter, madam,
faid he, which I was to deliver into your lands only; but
is there not another Mifs Manton? I now came down the flairs, and taking the letter, faid, Perhaps, friend, it is for me: Who is it from? A poor dear creature, faid he, whom you formerly knew, Mifs — He pauled, and tears gush-

you formerly anew, Mils — the peaked, and case good ed in his eyes. I halfilly tore open the letter, and found it contained only these words, though scarcely legible.

"If Mils Manton has any compassion for the lost Matilda Leslie, she will come with the bearer to close her dying eyes. Oh, Sybella, by the friendful p you once bore me, do not refufe to come; I have a request to make, which lies heavy at my foul, and you are the only friend to whom I dare apply."

[To be concluded in our mext.]

LOTTERY.

"HE Subscribers hereby give notice, That they shall commence the drawing of the Third Class of SOUTH-HADLEY CANAL LOTTERY,

at Boston, on the 15th day of June next, and that the Tickets which shall be unsold on the 15th day of May next, will pass from the Managers into the hands of a Company who have contracted for them, whose agent has directed, that none he fold after faid 15th day of May, under Five Dollars Fifty Costs. The fale bitherto, has been rapid beyond the most flattering expectations of the Managers, and they hope the number to pais into the hands of a company will be very few. THOMAS DWIGHT,

JUSTIN ELY, JONA. DWIGHT, JOSEPH LYMAN, jun, JOHN WILLIAMS, Managers.

TICKETS, HALVES and QUARTERS, in the above TOTAL TO Sale, by GILBERT & DEANY, at the MAGAZINE and LOTTERY-OFFICE, No. 56, State-Street. Likewife, Wafers; black and red Sealing Wax; Sand-Boxes, and black Sand; Ink Stands of all kinds; a good

affortment of Penknives; variety Memorandum and Pocket Books, &c.

MIo, for fale, A general affortment of Commercial Blanks; Trial of Friendfhip, a beautiful novel; Jefferfon's Notes on Virginia, with a portrait, price 1 dl. 25 cents; Hindu Philosopher; the Peafart's Fate; Specimers of Re-Publican Infititutions; Aphorifms on Man; the Art of Pre-ferving Health, by John Armstrong, M. D; Blunt's Prac-tical Navigator and Coast Pilot; &c. April 23.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED, every SATURDAY Evening,.
By GILBERT & DEAN.

Two Dolls, per ann .- One half paid in advance.

DEVOTED TO

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

IT being now fix months fince the Weekly Magazine first appeared in existence, the Editors beg leave to return their acknowledgements to their Friends and Patrons, the Public, for the very librard encouragement they have afforded them—and strangers to the world of literature, they cannot but be sensible of their obligations to those literary characters who have so generously affisted their undertaking; at the same time they presume to solicit a continuance of those savours which have highly contributed to enhance the value of the publication.

Young and inexperienced as we are, we must be fully conscious that there have been, and still are, many desects, both in the plan and execution of our design—that numerous inaccuracies must have been visible, many improprieties may have evept in, and that when we have been most folicitous to please, we have, perhaps, been most slible to offend. We have been censured by some, for having so resolutely refused admission to any political discussion whatever; but as the daily papers abound with politics and party spirit, and as it is our desire to render the Magazine acceptable to all parties, all ranks and sets, we shall still persevere in the original plan, and consine ourselves to those subjects which may amuse or instruct.

IT has been our strenuous endeavour in every fucceeding number, to add fomething to the interest and general utility of the work; and we shall ftill make it our fludy to collect fuch materials as may render it peculiarly grateful to our Fair Patronesses, for whose use and amusement it was originally defigned. We have been favoured with an original Novel in M. S. entitled "SINCERITY," which we purpose commencing on the 4th of June next, by which time we hope to procure fuch good paper, and add to the Magazine fuch appropriate decorations, as may affift to establish it on a permanent and respectable sooting .- We have also by us at prefent, feveral original Essays and Poems, which have been approved by persons of affured judgment, and many judicious felections from late European publicatious; which will, we trust, prevent the smallest appearance of sterility in our future numbers and whilst we folicit the continuance of that Public support which it has been our happiness and pride hitherto to have experienced; we affure our generous patrons, we shall not be wanting in unremitting exertions to deferve it.

- MAGAZINE-OFFICE, Boston, April 30, 1803.

N. B. In about three weeks, the Editors will compleat, at a very great expense, the re-printing thirteen numbers of the Magazine; when those who have subscribed, with the view of commencing from the first, will please to soll or send for their deskient numbers. To subscribers, who have been supplied, and have their siles incomplete, the price will be four cents each number. Letters, (post paid) duly attended to.

#### ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in Heliconia's fpring; Cull every flower with careful hand, And firew them o'er our native land.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP.—No. XXIV.

Acommodardo, rerum fimulachra ad animi difidiria.

TO THE GOSSIP:

PERMIT me to approach thy lofty and dignified flation, that of overlooking the follies of the age, with the fullest affurance that what I shall complain of in the sequel, will receive from you that attention which I think it fo defervedly merits. Be not furprifed at my thus approaching you in fo felemn a manner :- in truth, I think that if you cannot redress the many grievances that the presentage labour under if you cannot wbolly root out the many fashionable vices of the times, your writings have an admirable tendency to expose them in their most detestable shapes, and, as the poet fays, to shoot folly as it slies" with the most wonderful effect : Of all follies appertinent to life, that of Fastion is the most foolish and infinity, see degenerates its votaries from the acme of human elevation to the level of empty and nonfenfical affectation; and it too frequently defeends ftill lower to the noisone shades of vice of then it is that virtue is af-failed with all the bewitching allurements that it is possible for fruitful invention to bring forth :-meckness and lovely simplicity, which form the shield of virtue, are not always found adamantine enough to relift the pernicious tempta-tion. Yes, I might almost fay that Fashion is the basis of every Vice that diffraces human sature! For is it the fashion to be pure at heart? Is it the fashion to pursue failing to be pure at heart? Is it the failing to purfue mecknefs, burnliley, and chriftian fine-rip? Is it the fafficient to the toward each other, our neighbours, and those who ought to be our deared! friends, a lystem of pure, ingenuous and open-hearted friendship? No, certainly not; these are thrown aside as totally irrelevant to the present times-they are antient incumbrances, not fit for the refined fociety of our modern politesses:—Then if it is not the fashion to be really good, I certainly have not greatly over-reached in ascribing the existing vices to its baleful influence.—But where am I going! Alas, I have found that I have run upon a fubject to which my intellectual acquirements are but poorly adapted to do juftice:—I feel, but lack the power of expression to effuse those feelings in a manner that would be acceptable to you, and ferviceable to those to whom I would wish to appear useful. Yet I hope I shall not have the appearance of partaking of too great a share of vanity; and that the assurance of my honesty of intention will amply compensate for every defect that your prying eye may difcover. But to the fequel. Let me afk you in fincerity, whether or not your fex don't too often take ungenerous liberties in affailing the many weakneties of ours? If they do not too often make us the fubjects of their low witticitims, and newspaperial nums with regard to the needers fathions with rial puns, with regard to the prefent fashions, with-out even deigning to cast a glance upon themselves? They can see a mote in the eye of the weaker part of their fellow-creatures, but cannot see a beam in their own. But, neverthelefs, I am extremely forry that our fex should be induced to make inroads upon modefty, because they have an example set them by yours; but I believe it may be en-tirely attributable to that ardent desire which has grown with their growth, to become pleafing and agreeable to their male companions; and I fincerely think, that if the males in general were to make a reformation in the deportment toward their female companions! if they were to adopt a plainness and neatness of dress, and a simplicity of manners; if all their empty and polite professions and com-plimentary protestations, which proceed from rotten views, were to give way to a generous and open-hearted avowal of their real, bonef fentiments; in fact, if they were to appear divefted of all difguife, the pleafing refult would be

specdily obvious; they might then with some degree of grace, proceed to point out our many foibles ;-then, if, inflead of their exciting our vanity, by their high encomi-ums on our arrangement of the fineries of dress, and the "delicate" exposure of thoses beautiful" shapes which in ancient times it was confidered a great virtue to conceal from the faucy eyes of men, were they to add example to precept, and encourage economy and plainness, which eertainly conflitute neatness, and censure all those extravagancies which directly tend to impoverish hoth our inventions and our pockets, they might be affured that the folicitude before suggested of becoming agreeable, would quickly eradicate those folies which now make us the subjects of their foreigns and unexpenses with Persistences. dicate thole folies which now make us the rubjects of their freering and ungenerous wit.—Pray picture to yourfelf one of your fashionable beaux, tripping to the ball} room, the theatre, or thruting hinself into a circle of females—I say, look at him—can imagination paint a groffer compound—a more ridiculous and unchaste figure? Does not his appearance and behaviour often border on indecency ? I will not bere pretend to describe wby, for it would appear as indelicate in one to give him a compleat defcrip-tion, as his appearance ought to be difgufting to every lover of modesty and good breeding. Until such evils, such gross and glaring impersections are pointed out and amended in your own sex, never look for persection in ours.— Under these considerations, pray dont think me hard in complaining of your ungenerous conduct in submitting us to fo much public ridicule, when, in fact, you are the very objects on which it should be exercised .- Now if will just give some of your wholesome advice to those fol-lowers of the sleeting Goddess Fashion, of your own sex, be affured, as far as my weak influence can have any effect, I will try my utmost endeavours to discourage those follies of ours, but too often, I must confess, so justly complained of. Yours, to ferve,

Danvers, March 1, 1803.

I PERFECTLY agree with Sarah, in thinking the outward appearance of the beaux and butterflies of both fexes fand equally in need of a reform; but it is only the vain and trifling of either, who would facrifice propriety to fathion. A man or woman of fenfe, will never dreß fo far out of the fathion, as to be particular, nor fo much in it, as to be either indelicate, or ridiculous. The dreß of a perfon, to me, is ever a frong indication of the propenflies of the mind; if that be pure and well regulated, the apparel will be ever peculiarly neat, fometimes elegant, but never gaudy. And this being allowed, the thafts of criticilm cannot wound those who are confcious of not deferving that they should be aimed at them: Whilf there are fools in the world, Sarah, wit will laugh, and fatire apply the lash—but what of that? "It toucher not us, we have free fouls, let the galled jude wince, our withers are unwrung."

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

I AM so delighted with the advice which you are giving, in the Weelty Magazine, to one and another, who seem to be struggling with difficulties, like me, though quite of a different kind, I cannot deny myself the satisfaction of confulting you'n my own case.

Prefuming on your indulgence to my humble and refpectful application, I take the liberty to tell you that, I am an Orphan Boy, at fome diffance in the country, where your good advice is read with fo much avidity, that I frequently hear it, with other good things in the fame paper, though I can very feldom get a chance to read myfelf. Having had the misfortune to lofe my father when I was an infant, my mother placed me under the care and direction of his friend. This gentleman fuftains an eminent character, and has a truly excellent family, who live in a confiderably better ftyle, as the faying is, than most others in the neighbour-hood. Here I am put to all forts of work that is proper for a boyt to do, for which I am fed and elothed; and did expect, besides common school learning, to have something more; in short, I was led to believe, that if I should serve my time out, I might by good behaviour, and industrious application, get so good a share of learning, as to enable menot only to get a living, but to rife so much in the world, in some deceut way, as to be as well off, as those whom I now look up to. But I am forry to tell you, Sir, that I am nuch airaid, of late, that I shall be disappeinted, and it.

you why I think fo.

In the first place, I have a good deal to do about the house, and going of errands. I dont mean in the house, for there I have little else to do, than to make the parlour fires, but my heaviest work is about the farm, which, tho' not a great one, occasions me more hard labour, fometimes, than I can very well support. I have no play time, as other boys have, nor do I want any; if I might only be allowed to improve my little intervals of reft, in reading, and learning to write and cypher, I should think myself a gainer, by the loss of play; but strange as it may feem, my master, though a very clever man, and a man of college learning too, whenever he catches me with a book of any fort, never fails of fetting me immediately to work, and fometimes when there is very little to do, or nothing that needs doing

at the time. I am really industrious, as all the neighbours can testify and my mafter himfelf, allows that I do my work well, aud that I am remarkably careful, and yet, when I do ever fo much in order to get a little beforehand, instead of being indulged with a little time to read, &c. I am only required to do the more another time, because I have shewn that I can do it. Now, thefe are hard things, and make me feel very unhappy. But this is not all, I am always looked upon and fpoken to fo unpleafantly, shough I try all I can to pleafe and get the good, will of my mafter and his family, and though I am not taxed with doing otherwife, I can feldom gain that smile of complacency, which seems to tell me that I have done well. Nay, though I am all eye and all ear in my mafter's fervice, always upon the fpring to obey his orders, and ready always to expose my health or to risk my life for his interest. I have none of those reasonable indulgencies which other boys have, who don't do half fo much for their own parents. And he really promifed my mother when the put me to him, that he would treat me in every refpect as he would his own child. I could tell you a great deal more of the fame kind, had I not written already perhaps too much. Yet fome particulars, I cannot forbear to add. You will please to understand, that though I love a book better than I love my breakfast, I am wholly restricted in the books I read, and as I have little other time to read, than Sunday's, and my mafter a very precise man, my books are mostly fuch as I do not fully comprehend, though to be fure, they must be good ones. One day when I had occasion to wait a few minutes in the study for my mafter to come in, I happened to take down a book, that treated of Geography and Astronomy. I was struck with the wonderful difplays of instruction that I found in it. I was perfectly enraptured with what I faw and read, in short, I was so lost to every thing about me, that my maf-ter entered without my seeing him, and fairly convicted me of the crime of reading a book, which he had not prescribed for mc; and of taking it down too without his confent. I was extremely difconcerted as you may well fup-pofe, not that I was afraid of being whipped, for he never struck me in a single instance-nor had he need to ; for, to me, bis command is a law, his voice is terrible, and bis eye still more fo-and on this occasion he reprimanded me with more feverity than I think there was occasion for ; he reproved me as you may well suppose, for what I have just told you—and observed to me further, that a boy like me, had no business with such books; that to be puring over them was a waste of time, and that the least damage I could expect from them was to have my head filled with crude ideas about things, that it was not possible for me to com-prehend; and that it would be likely to make me " wander into error"—and perhaps to destruction. These ideas were truly alarming! but they affected me chiefly as a melancholy prefumption that I should never gain my purpose by staying here. And now, to tell you the truth, Sir, I have ferious thoughts of leaving this good family, though I cannot do it by my mother's content, as she has removed to a great distance. I think that I bad rather encounter all the hardflips and dangers of enterprize, than to waste my time in doing nothing that can turn to my advantage. Several of my acquaintance have been abroad, and returned fuccefsful, and they had nothing better to support or recommend them, than I have; that is good health, a good heart and an active disposition. It is true, I know nothing of the world, and a little other learning I know would be of great fervice to me-But I am well affured that I shall never get either by staying here-I pray you, fir, to Innau never get ettner by Itaying here—I pray you, fir, to give me your advice, but I hope you will not advice me to stand it out, for I respect your judgment very highly, and am really afraid, that I should not be able to comply with it.

I am Sir, with great respect, Your vary humble Servant, the LEKIAH MEANWELL.

N. B. I am not bound, any otherway's than by expectation. Pur cafe of this poor lad is really pitiable, but is by no

hope it will not be doing wrong, if I take the liberty to tell means an uncommon one. He asks my advice-though I greatly fear he has predetermined not to take the only advice which prudence can dictate. He fays he is entirely dependent on this family: I would ask him then if he thinks, a young man entirely devoid of education, who offends those, whom the world will deem (whatever he may feel or think to the contrary) his best friends, will be like ly to fucceed in making friends elfewhere? It is true, he might go abroad, as he terms it, but in what capacity could he get employment? but as a common failor; and a common failor, without money or recommendations, is not likely to push his fortune very rapidly forward, or to make a respectable figure in life; besides, he would find the life a very laborious one, and his opportunities for mental improvement fewer than even at prefent. 'To the world, his quitting the worthy family in which he has been placed by his mother, will have the appearance of ingratitude, and he can never look up for favour or support from a single branch of that family. Whereas, if he has resolution to remain until the laws of his country make him his own mafter, he will most probably meet with fome affiftance in his first outset in life; he will then have opportunities of cultivating his active and enquiring mind, without offending any one. To the induftrious and determined, every thing is attainable; and tho it may be late to begin the purfuit of knowledge, a few years ardeut application, though the time for application be ftolen from reft or passime, will not fail of attaining the de-firable and laudable object of his wishes. He will, moreover in that case escape the unkind animadversions, and obloquy of the world, which, however unmerited, gives to a bosom possessing either proper pride or real sensibility, more poignant anguish than the sting of a scorpion, or the poifoned tongue of the adder.

ERRATA .- In the motto to the last number, for care, read care ; for melabor, read me labor ; and for iote, read ifte.

#### ~~~~~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINZ. THE ITINERANT No XVII.

"Tis ours to teach you from the peaceful night To banish omens and all restless woes." A

SINCE without health there is no happiness in life, and no pleafure to be derived from wearth or power, much of our attention ought to be directed to it prescription. No habits should be contracted, no induspencies tolerated, no excelles allowed, that have a tendent to deprive us of this balm of life.

Perhaps most of our difeases are imbibed between the time of the fetting of the fun and that of our retiring to We are then most exposed to injury. Our bodily organs are then feeble and relaxed, and not in a condition to refift the damp, unwholesome air of the night; and it is then, too, that we are most apt to include in those perni-cious irregularities and excesses, which bring us, in the morning of life, to an untimely grave.

The ill effects of eating, immediately before going to bed, every one knows, but few take care to avoid. Hearty suppers produce terrific dreams, and deprive us of the reft necessary to the support of nature; we wake without being refreshed, and rife more weary and debilitated than we lay down. We feel indifposed through the day, and at night repeat the same indifferetion; until our constitutions, worn down and destroyed, become at length irreparable.

" Opprefs not nature, finking dozun to reft, With feasts too late, too solid, or too full; But be the first concoction half matur'd, Ere you to mighty indolence resign Your passive faculties. He from the toils And troubles of the day to beavier toil Retires, whom, trembling from the tow'r that rocks Amid the clouds, or Calpe's bideous height, The bufy demons hurl, or in the main

O'erwhelm, or bury fruggling under ground."
The too fashionable custom of protracting the evening to midnight, or later, is extremely prejudicial to health. premature old age is the certain confequence. Nothing is to deftructive to beauty, or ought more feduloufly to be avoided by the fair, than this deleterious practice. A wrinkled brow, a pale and deathlike countenance, and the eyes dim and funk in their fockets, will cafily difcover those, who pass in watchfulness the hours which nature defigned for repofe. To prolong the morning in fleep, is not a re-medy. This ought to be a leffon to lovers, who wafte their bloom and beauty, their vigour and their health, by their fondness of being together until a late hour, and their inconsiderateness of the confequence.

"But why, already prone

To fade, fould beauty cherift its own bane? O foune! O pity! nipt with pale quadrille And midnight cares, she bloom of Albion dies."

#### REMARKABLE.

FIRE! INSANITY! MURDER!

ON the night of the 2d ult. the new and scarcely finished goal for the district of Salisbury, was destroyed by fire, all to the stone walls. When the sames were differed at midnight, they had attained to much force, as to render every exertion inessectual. The fire was occasioned. it is supposed, from the unskilful manner in which the fireplace was fixed. There were five persons confined in it, only one (Christian Brown) fell a facrafice to this insatiate enemy; the other four being awakened to a fense of their cminent danger by the cries of the unfortunate fufferer, efcaped unhurt, or at least not materially fo. The unfortunate man who was burnt had been for fome weeks in a state of infanity and had excited by his conduct, a fearful kind of curiofity among his neighbours. It appears that about 8 years ago, Christian Brown (whose father was a refpectable man, of German extraction, in the neighbourhood of Salifbury) had been infane, but without any mifchievous propensities, his malady yielded to medical aid, and from that period he had been asslicted with no surther symptoms of that deplorable complaint. About the first of January, the fymptoms of his former diforder returned with increased violence, to the great terror of his family (having at that period a wife and three children, whom he supported by his in-

duftry.)

His difeafe gaining ftrength, his wife took her children to his father's about half a mile diffant. Brown now went conftantly armed, threatning with death all who approached him, and began to kill every thing about his yard, fuch as gcefe, cats, &c. &c. cutting off their heads with an axe, broke up the floor of the house to fearch for WITCHES, and evinced fymptoms of enercafing madnefs. At this period a state warrant was procured to apprehend him, and fome feeble attempts were made, and his gun and a sharp axe were taken from him; he armed himself a new with a pitchfork, and kept every body at bay, employing himfelf with destroying his property, cutting up his furniture, pul-ling down his cornerib, throwing away his meat, and pitching his hay off the flack; another attempt was made to fethis time his wife fund attempted to take him. About this time his wife fund attempted to take him. About this time his wife fun her eldel child, Catherine, to bring away fome meat; in which the fucceeded. She was unfortunately fent a fecond time. Humanity shudders to relate, that her miserable father this time ob ferved her, and about two hours afterwards, the dreadful cries of the child gave evidence of it, and though many persons heard them, a principle of sear or of horror, prevented any perfon immediately going to her relief.

ca any person immediately going to her reiset.

The door fleps being very bloody, told a dreadful tale, while unbroken filliness prevailed in the house; but such was the timidity of the poeple, that no attempt was made to investigate this shocking presige until next day, when with great difficulty and not till he wounded one of the party, and was himself severely stoned, and one of his legs much shattered, could be be fecured. The first that preferred itself on entering the house. ed. The fight that prefented itself on entering the house, was of the most foul-harrowing kind—the head and body of the poor decapitated little victim, were placed by the bed in which this most wretched father slept. Nor did he appear fenfible of this horrid spectacle, nor was his fpirit at all abated, though, wounded and bound hand and foot, he endeavored to bite those who touched him; and tho' his language was German, the fpirit of it was difcovered to be threats and imprecations, and those who understood him, declared he expressed hunfelf as coherently as at any period of

On his commitment, medical aid was procured, and he was bled in feveral places about his head and neck, his hair shaved off, and other appropriate methods taken; but for the accident which destroyed him, the physicians were of opinion he would have recovered the use of his reason; but miferable would have been the remnant of his days, had this been accomplished, and we think regret will not be a predominant fenfation, at the final termination of this most unfortunate creatures sufferings; for life to him must have been a burthen, which no earthly conforts could have alleviated.

EARTHQUAKE, &c.
Accounts received at Calcutta, from Affani, ftate extenfive injury to have been fustained at Gbergon, the capital of that country, in confequence of an earthquake, which has demolished a considerable part of the city. In the con-fusion incident to this awful visitation, a fire obtained such irrefiftable violence as nearly to complete the deftruction of the place; it extended likewise to some extensive works in the vicinage of the city, and which, in exploding, have done incredible damage. Several thousand perform are that the transfer period on the forces are

#### INTELLIGENCE.

Capt. Bosworth, arrived at Portsmouth, from Liverpool, brings advices, that on the 23d March, in the river, he was boarded by a Lieut. of a Man of War, who informed him, that the DECLARATION OF WAR against FRANCE, had that day been received in Liverpool, from the British Admiralty.

#### AMUSING.

#### LIGHT ARTICLES.

[From London Papers to March 14, 1803.]

Advertisement .- " Wittman's celebrated Hair-Dying The flattering approbation which is daily be-Rowed by ladies and gentlemen of the first rank, on this invented bair-dye, for changing red or grey hair, to a fine brown or black, in a few hours, and by one application only, and fafely applied by any perfon, renders further en-comium fuperfluous. Sold at Messrs. Rigge's, Persumers, No. 65, Cheapside," &c. in bottles, at 5s. and 10s. each.

An Englishman, who has lately established a brewery for the manufacture of a liquor fimilar to the Burton ale, at Altona, lately caufed a large ox to be roafted whole on the iee of the river Elbe. The novelty of the fight attracted valt numbers, and the projector is stated to have cleared 2001 by the sale of his beef, besides creating a very considerable confumption of his ale.

In the parish church of Sheffield, on Sanday last, thirtyfeven children were baptized, and on the following day 19 couple were married!

Some men were a few days fince fined 5s. each, for drunk-enness; and one at Wakefield, for being drunk on Sunday.

There is now in the Castleyard of Chaille, in France, a Linden tree in blossom, whose trunk is 45 feet in circum-ference, it is 61 feet high, and has 6 perfect horizontal branches measuring 43 feet, fo that the tree covers a circle of 317 feet !

Several uncommon instances of longevity are mentioned in the last yearly official statement published at Petersburgh, viz. twelve persons of 120 years each, two of 121, one of 124, two of 125, two of 128, and four persons of 130 years

FEMALE COURAGE AND BENEVOLENCE.

MRS. PORTER, an eminent actress in London, was a woman of considerable fortitude and fingularity. It was her practice after the play, to drive herfelf home in a one horfe-chaife: her constant companions were a book and a brace of piftols. One time, as the was taking the air in her one borfee-chaife, the was ftopped by a highwayman, who demanded her money. She had the courage to prefent one of her piftols to him. The man, who, perhaps, had only the appearance of fire-arms, affured her that he was no common thief; that robbing on the highway was not to him a matter of choice, but necessity, and in order to relieve the wants of his poor distressed family. He informed her at the fame time, where he lived; and told her fuch a melancholy ftory, that the gave him all the money in her purfe, which was about ten guineas. The man left her : upon this she gave a lash to the horse: he suddenly started out of the track, and the chaife was overthrown: this occasioned the diflocation of her thigh-bone. Let it be remembered, to her honor, that notwithstanding this unlucky and painful her honor, that notwithtanding this unlucky and painting accident, file made firste enquiry after the robber; and finding he had not deceived her, she raifed amongst her acquaintance about fixty pounds, which she took eare to fend him. Such an action, in a person of high rank, would have been celebrated as something great and heroic: the seeking mind will make no distinction between the generofity of an actress and that of a princess.

#### LUCKY INCIDENT.

LAST week a porter took a heavy fack to the door of a Lady at Cliften, demanded half-a-crown for the carriage, and delivered a letter to the fervant, requesting it might be immediately given to the Lady; but on the fervant returning the messenger had decamped, and left the fack behind him: on examining its contents, to their great affonifiment, they found upwards of 400 guineas! It appears that during the late rebellion in Ireland, the manfion of the Lady had been plundered to a very confiderable amount, and by the letter it appeared that this was a part of the spoi which fome punctilios of confcience had caufed to be reftored to the owner; the letter also contained a promise that measures should be taken to regain as much as possible of the remaining property, and which should as saithfully be restored. The son of the Lady is Colonel in the army.

CONVENIENT DINING TABLE.

BURTON hall in Ireland is built on a little river that parts the counties of Carlow and Kildare, fo that the table of the hall stands on those two counties. --- A few years ago the following curious affair happened there. A man who possessed a considerable estate, by unforeseen misfortunes came to decay; and a rigid creditor, by his spies, having notice that this unfortunate gentleman had gone to Burton Hall, hurried away to the Sheriff of the county of Kildare, and in company with him haftened to the hall. The unfortunate debtor was the first that perceived them coming up the avenue, and turned pale and said to the company, "I am undone." The master of the house knowing the assair. bade him take courage, telling him that he should dine in fafety with his creditor and the fheriff; and then placing him in a chair in the county of Carlow fide of the table, he invited in the creditor and the fheriff to dine with him. As foon as the creditor entered the Hall, he cried out to the Sheriff, "There is your prisoner, take care of him." But he was inftantly informed, to his no finall disappointment and chagrin, that the prisoner (as he called him) was in the county of Carlow, and of consequence that the sherisf of Kildare had no power over him.

LUDICROUS PARISIAN ANECDOTE.

THE following whimfical fact took place, in Paris, a very few days ago: " Madame Simon, lately a celebrated actress and now the wedded wife of one of the most opulent Parvenus in the city, fent for an eminent artift, and told him the would give a hundred Louis d'ors for her perfect likenefs; the Painter promifed he would pay due notice to the order, and exert his faculties to give fatisfaction. He fueceeded, even beyond his expectations, and fent the highly finished portrait home; it however happened that, when the correct copy was handed to the original, flie was furrounded by a fwarm of loungers, who took a malicious pleafure in repeating that the portrait was not at all like her-" No (fays one to her), though it may be a good likenefs of your de-ceased grandraother."—Another added, "that a stupid and unmeaning look could never be a substitute for vivacity and expression of countenance."-A third petit maitre exclaimed, " instead of a mouth, he has delineated an oven, and for rofeate, he has given you fivid lips has fourth, foure, that, "inflead of animated eyes; the dauler had made aporture, refembling two burnt holes in a carpet."—A fifth was going to offer his critique, the high analysis of a carpet. laquais, to whom the gave the portrait and 50 Louis, with orders to tell the unfortunate painter that if the fum fhe fent did not fatisfy him he might keep the picture.—The Artift, aftonished, told the footman to wait while he wrote a line to his Mistress, which he did as follows: " Madame, partageons la difference; or, in familiar English, " let us split the difference;" what then must have been the surprise of Madame Simon, when opening the note (not a billet done t) the found one half of the portrait, and then learned from the domestic, that Monsieur G—had put the 50 Louis into

HORRID DEEDS.

The following horrid act was perpetrated a few days fince in the Place St. Michael, at Paris :- A Grocer conecived the execrable defign of poisoning one of his daughters, left he should compel him, on her being married, to pay her 60,000 frants which her mother had left her.—
The wretched father put arienic into the cup of coffee which he destined for his victim; the unhappy woman drank off the fatal beverage; and in a few minutes after she was feized with the most violent convulsions. Her younger fifter hurried to her relief, and then ran to her father to get fome tea, which she thought might ease her. The father made the tea, and threw fome more arienic into it: the last por-tion terminated her existence. The youngest fister had tasked the tea, and was seized with convulsions. The father feigned the greatest forrow, and fent for a surgeon, who, by proper applications, refeued her from the grave. The neighbours fuspedting all was not right, imparted their opinions to the furgeon; the body of the young woman was opened, and the father's atrocity became evident.— He is now in custody.

On Saturday evening, about 11 o'clock, as a poor man, named Bingham, near 70 years of age, was returning from Bamhro' to Clown, he was overtaken by a young fellow called Wells, whom he had feen before at a public house on the road, and had told that he had just been receiving five shillings, which he was carrying to his family. For the fake of this pittance the wretch affaulted the old man, and after of this phrasher wheth animate the own and in the brains with a hedge stake. Wells was soon after secured, and committed for trial. The coroner's inquest next day be 9,th in a verdick of wilful murder against Wells; and during the fitting of the Jury, the prifoner confessed the fact, and declared that he only intended to rob the old man, b v a black flape, that flood by, advised him to commit the

#### USEFUL.

#### A NEW OPTICAL INSTRUMENT.

THE Optical Instrument maker, of the Academy of Scicuees, at Stockholm, Mr. Gahriel Collin, has invented an inftrument, by means of which fubflances may be discovered and fought at the bottom of the fea.

The King of Sweden ordered fome experiments to be tried with this inftrument, on board the Frigate of the Swedish Sea Cadets, which were attested by the Captain. From them it refults, that by means of the instrument, bright objects may be feen at the depth of fifty-three feet; in the Baltic obfcure objects could be feen at twenty-feven, and elear ones at thirty-feven feet depth.

There is a contrivance in this instrument, by which the observer can look as deeply into the water, in misty or foul as in clear fair weather. The wind never hinders the use as in clear fair weather. The wind never hinders the ufe of this infirument, which only requires one person for use. His Swedish Majethy has rewarded the Artist with a dou-ceur of about 100l. strling, and the Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, is to make a report of it.

#### NEW INVENTION.

A composition has been invented for regenerating decayed fruit trees, by which they will bear fruit of the most delicious flavor. This composition has also been applied to oaks and other timber. An experiment has been re-cently made upon a particular cherry tree in Kenfington-Gardens, from which his majefly remembered to have gathered fruit when very young, of the flavor of which he was particularly fond. This tree, which had been brought into England in thereign of King William, had borne very litinto England it derengant king of the fruit, and appeared almost dead. It was by the King of England's command dug round, and one or two of the roots with a piece of the bark, about three inches in breadth were found alive; by cutting away the decayed parts, and applying the composition to the found, this tree in three years bore as well as any other tree in the garden, and the fruit was of a most delicious flavor, and appeared remarkably fine .- Lond. P.

[ The inventor of the above is a Mr. Forfythe, who has get from the S. A. four thousand guineas for the invention. The veloce is communicated to the public in a book written by Mr. F .- a few copies of which, may be had of WEST & GREEN-LEAF, No. 56, Cornbill, Boston.]

#### MARRIAGES.

In Langford, (E.) Mr. Minett, Æt 86, to Miss Maiden, Mr Langtord, (E.) Mr. Minett, Act 00, to Mills Maiden, Act 86, after a courthin of 30 years! In New Braintree, Mr. John Duncan, Æt 17, to Mils Catharine Richmond, Æt 23. In Watertown, Dr. Abraham Sales, of Boflon, to Mils Eliza Freeman. In Stoughton, Mr. Joseph Capen, to Mils Llydia Merion; Mr. Elijah Atherton, to Mils Ruth Tifdale.

"At Weymouth, by the Rev. Mr. Norton, Mr. Stephen Pratt, aged 72, to Miss Hannah Copeland, in the bloom of treenty-eight !?

"At Providence, Dec. 1, 1802, by Paul Allen, jun. Efq. Mr. Gajus Conant, A. B. to Mifs Caffandra Whitman, both of Bridgewater."

In Boston, Mr. Edmund Raymond, to Miss Kitty Hatch: Mr. Wm. Gleafon, to Mifs Tabitha Bowden. Mr. Saiauel F. Jordan, to Mifs Eliza Rogers.

#### DEATHS.

In Mentz, Mrs. Elizabeth Adam, Æt 105. In Andover, Capt. Henry Ingalls, Æt 84. In Medford, Mrs. Martha Adams, Æt 35, confort of Capt. Nathan A. In Lynn, Mr. John B. Boardman, Æt 22. In Cambridge, Mifs Mary Weffon, Æt 11. In Menotomy, Mr. Ebenezer Prentifs, Weffon, Æt 11. In Menotomy, Mr. Ebenezer Prentifs, Æt 67. In Stoughton, Mrs. Hannah Atherton, Æt 21, wife of Mr. Jedediah A.—In Stubridge, Mrs. Doruthy Shaw, Æt 87. She has had 12 children, 60 grand children, and 107 great grand children; the whole number of her posterity amounts to 179 .- In Bridgewater, Mrs. Judith Augier, Æt 55, confort of the Rev. Samuel Angier.

In Boston, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, Æt 43, confort of Thomas Davis, Etq.—Mifs Betfy Lincoln, Æt 16, eldeft daughter of Mr. Jedediah Lincoln—Mrs. Eunice Kent, Æt 23, wife of Mr. John K.—Mrs. Mary Barrett, Æt 91.—Mr. Silas Bourne, Æt 26—Mifs Abigail Rex., Æt 18, daughter of Mr. George Rex-and 7 others, including 4 children. Total, 13, for the week ending yesterday.

F In this town, on Wednesday last, Mr. William Harris, Ropemaker, blew his own brains out by a piftol!

A child of Mr. Munroe, aged 6, was killed by the falling of fome timber in the Hay-market Thontre.

r u. In for his own feetility !

For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE. ADVENTURE IN NUBIBUS.

AS on Olympus' lofty brow
The HEAVENLY FAIR affembled fat,
Look'd down on mortals here below,
And talk'd of this, and talk'd of that.
Says Juno, "Who, of heavenly birth,

Obedient to our high command,
Will freely wing her way to earth,
Awhile to grace the Thestian Band?
Nature, foft, fimple, modeft, mild,

In fweetest accents begg'd to go;
Fair Venus kis'd the prattling child,
And lent the magic offus too.
Solumbia owns her power to move,

The cold to warm, the favage tame,
With pity melt, or wound with love;—
And DARLEY, calls her fav'rite's name.
OPHELIA.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Mcfr., Gilbert & Dean,
MAVING feen many of my most of intimate friends called,
without a moment's warning, into another state of being,
(that of matrimony) I have thought it necessary to be prepared for fo sudden an event; and have accordingly, for fome
time, been "also ready," "waiting the appointed time till
my change come." Partly to display my accomplishments,
and not wholly without the hope of gaining a lover, I here
fend you a couple of stanzas, in answer to those of your
sorrespondent.

To ZAMA.

AH! if the thought, some more indulgent fair, Accussion'd long in love's wild paths to firay, In Zama's heart, perebance, may claim a share—Can wound my rest, and fright soft peace away, What "unknown tortures" must thy Marcia feel, If what is now but fear, should real prove? Thy perjurd vows should time too late reveal, Or Hymen shew thee, infided in love?

MARCIA

Selected for the Boston WEERLY MAGAZINE. FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP is the joy of reafon,
Dearer far than that of love;
Love but lafts a transfern feafon,
Friendship makes the blifs above.
Who would lofe the feerer pleafure
Felt when foul with foul unites?
Other bleffings have their meafure,
Friendship without bound delights.

#### NOVELIST.

# ADVENTURES OF A PARROT. [Concluded from page 108.]

ALARMED and terrified I bid the man give me the 2ddress where I was to find my dear friend, and requesting my aunt to accompany me, ordered a hackney coach to be called; my aunt refused, I therefore took my own woman, and hastened to a place, the poverty and milery of which filled my heart with anguish. Here on a wretched pallet I found my poor Matilda, supported by a woman, who, though meanly habited, had a countenance beaming with fenfiblity. Mifs Leflie put out her hand as I approached her; and I could just hear her fay, 'Kind, attentive Sybella;' but her voice was fo low, it was hardly to be diftinguished. I fat down by her fide and fpoke words of comfort; she raifed her head from my shoulder, where she had reclined it on my first sitting down, and faintly smiling, said, " I am a poor unhappy girl, whom no one cares for, but my dear Rowley, and he will never again behold me; he knows not my fituation, nor will he till I am low in my bed of dust. You wonder to fee me thus reduced, my dear Sybella; I must be brief and inform you, that when I went nome, my father preffed my union with the Earl of Storr. On various pretences I contrived to evade its immediate completion, and almost a year rolled on, while I still preserved my liberty; in the mean time, I had frequent opportunities of converting with Rowley; we loved each other with the tenderest affection; we fought to enjoy each other's company when there was no fear of intruders, and I, frequently

after I had retired to rest, arose and went into the garden

where, in a rustic temple, I met my expecting lover. Fa-

tal imprudence, in these stolen interviews—love triumphed; honour, virtue, was forgot, and we awoke not from our dream of selicity till my father informed Rowley that he must prepare to go for Ireland, whither the regiment was ordered, in which he had purchased him a commission. Dreadful as this stroke was, I endeavoured to bear it as patiently as I could, but all my caution could not hide from the eyes of my stather that I lahoured under some deep affiction. He questioned me on the subject. I sell at his feet and candidly acknowledged my affection for George, yet did I not dare to inform him to what unpardonable lengths that safection had carried me. He raited me gently, and thus addressed me: "These are girlish whims, I must have you conquer them, Matilda; I love you, but I love the honour of my family more, and I would sooner see you dead than degraded to the wise of a beggar. You say you love this young man; now lishen to me, child. If ever I know you hold the least correspondence with bim, from that moment his fate is determined; I cast him off orever. Now, remember and behave accordingly."

I did not acquaint my dear Rowley with this cruel conversation, but parted with him apparantly composed, only promising nothing should ever tempt me to be the wife of another. But he had not been gone more than two months before I discovered myself likely to become a mother; my refolution was foon taken; I determined to quit my fathers house, and as by dishonouring it, I had forfeited all right to fupport or protection, took no more with me, than was just necessary to keep me from starving, resolved by poverty and penitence to expiate my offence. I left a note behind me fignifying I was gone where I should never more be heard of, but affuring my father I was not going to Rowley. I came to London, and took a mean apartment in this house, where, by a little needle work, I made shift to earn a fubfistence, but was unable to lay by much against my expected confinement. About two months ago, this good woman and her hufband became my fellowlodgers; fhe offered to nurse me, and it is to her care that longers; interderect to further me, and it is one case was all owe my life, being thus, long preferved; her hufband knew me, for he formerly lived fervant in our family; I bound him by oath not to difcover me to my father, but I rather fulped they have written to Rowley. Alas! my dear Sybella, their kindness is all in vain; I cannot exist much longer, nor do I with it. If I live, ruin will involve the man I love next to be free iteld of I de, my father may perhaps forgive him, and take my poon babe under his protection. I fent for you my dear Mits Manton, to commit the dear little innocent to your care all his father returns, or his grandfather confents to fee him. Oh, my friend, do not forfake bim, guard his helpless infancy, for the love you once bore his unhappy mother."

You must think, my dear Sir, continued Miss Manton, that I was greatly affected at my poor friend's pathetic detail; I took the fwect instant in my arms, and promifed my our name, my generous father, I promifed, that, 'till claimed by his natural protectors, we should think it a duty to supply its every want. And you did right, cried the Colonel, his eyes sparkling with delight. Oh! mercy, Rid Miss Dorothy, if ever I heard the like: Why, you encourage the girl

to do the fame berfelf.

No, fifter, be replied gravely, the woman who loves virtue for its own fake will drop a tear of compation for the follies of another, while her conftant prayer is, that file may herfelf he ever preferved from the like misfortunes: But where is this penitent Matilda? 'Gone!' cried Sybella, while her eyes were clevated with a look of rapture, 'to that bleft place where the tear of penitence is accepted as an atonement, and where her foul will live spotless, as its fifter angels, forever.'

You talk of what you don't understand, cried Miss Dorothy, what know you of the joys of Heaven? Have you any felf-conviction, any delightful furety that you shall ever

tafte them ?

I do my duty, faid Sybella, mildly, and hope with

Ah! we are all lost creatures, cried the aunt, all our works are but filthy rags; but you think to go to Heaven because you give away your money.

At leaft it will not prevent my going there, faid Sybella. Miss Dorothy now arose, put on her gloves, and declared, as it was lecture-day, the was going to chapel.—Miss Manton rang the bell, destring the child might be brought. The Colonel took it in his arms, and was carefing it, when the door opened, and in rushed Mr. Rowley. It would be impossible for me to give you a just idea of the scene that followed. I will therefore pass it over in slience, and inform you, that, from constantly visiting my fair mistress, from talking and weeping with her over the helplets fate of Matilda, Mr. Rowley began to feek and find consolation in the foothing tenderness of Sybells; he sought and obtained her hand, soon after which, his regiment being ordered to America, she resolved to accompany him.

But, my dear Poll, what became of your first mistress. Unka, faid I, you promised to inform me?

Oh! Oh! you are at your questions, faid the parrot; did not I tell you, the first time you interrupted me, I would punish you, by keeping ever after perpetual filence. You shall see I can keep my word; so faying, methought she spread her wings, and slying from my shoulder, hit me fach a slap in the face, that I immediately awoke.

#### MORAL SIMILIES.

" Selected for the Boston Weekly Magazine.
THE NETTLE AND THE ROSE.

" Our Bane and Physic the same earth bestows,
And near the noisome Nettle blooms the Rose."

WE may confider buman life as a Garden, in which Rafes and Nettles are promifcuously scattered, and in which we as often feel the fling of the wounding Nettle, as we enjoy the fragrance of the blooming Role. Those bowenjoy the fragrance of the blooming Roje. ers of delight, entwined with the woodbine and the jeffamine, under whose friendly umbrage we seek shelter from the noonday fun, frequently are the abodes of finakes, adders, and other venomous creatures, which wound us in those unguarded scenes of delight. As the year has its feafons, and winter and fummer are constantly in pursuit of each other, so, changeable likewife is the condition of mortals; and as the elements are frequently difturbed by storms, hurricanes and tempests, so is the mind of man frequently ruffled and discomposed, until the synshine of philosophy and reason bursts forth and dispels the gloom. Murmuring brooks, purling ftreams, and fequeftered groves, whatever the fictious of poetical imagination may have advanced, are not always the feat of unmingled pleafure, nor the abode of uninterrupted bappiness.

The haplefs Florio pined away fome months on the delightful banks of the Severn:—He complained of the cruelty of the lovely Annabila, and told his fond tale, to the waters of that impetuous fiream, which hurried along, regardlefs of his plaints. He gathered lillies of the field; but the lillies were not fo fair as his Annabelia, nor the fragrance of the blufhing rofe fo fiveet as her breath;—the lambs were not fo innocent; nor the tabor on the green half fo inclodious as her voice. Time, however, has joined Florio and Annabella in the fetters of wedlock; and the plaints of the fwain are now changed. The delufion of the enchantment is now vanished; and what he but lately considered as the only object worthy of his sublumary pursuit, he now contemplates with coolness, indifference and diffgult. Enjoyment has metamorphosed the Refe into

the Nettle

Emertus, contrary to his inclinations, was compelled by his parents to marry the aniable Clara, whole fenfe, tendernefs and virtues, foon fixed the heart of the roving Emertus;—and what at first gave him pain and difgust, by degrees became familiar, pleasing and delightful. The Nettley was here changed into the Rofe.

The wandering libertine, who purfues the Rofe through the unlawful paths of love; who tramples under foot evry tender plant that comes within his reach; and who roves from flower to flower, like the hee, only to rob it of its fweets, will at last lose his way, and, when benighted, be compelled to repose upon the restless bed of wounding. Nettles.

The blooming Refe is an utter firanger to the wilds of ambition, where gloomy clouds perpetually obfeure the beams of the joyful fun, where the gentle zephyss never waft through the groves, but discordant blass are perpetually how ling, and where the climate produces only Thorns and Nettles.

The Rofe reaches its highest perfection in the garden of industry, where the foll is neither too luxuriant, nor too impoverified; temperance fans it with the gentlest zephyrs, and health and contentment shout around it. Here the Nettle no sooner makes its appearance, then the watchful eye of prudence cipies it, and though it may not be possible totally, to cradicate it, it is never suffered to reach to any height of perfection.

Since, then, human life is but a Garden, in which weeds and flowers promifeuoully fprout up and thrive—let us do what we can to encourage the culture of the Refe; and guard it against the spreading Nettle. However barren may be the foil that falls to our lot; a careful and assistance ous culture will contribute not a little to make the Garden, at least pleasing and clicerful.

MARIANO.

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DEVOTED TO

MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, S. S.

#### ESSAYS.

Tu sear aloft on FANCY's aving, And bathe in Heliconia's spring; Call every flower with on eful band, And wirew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.
THE GOSSIP—No. XXV.

Oderunt peccare boni virtutis amore A Tu nibil admittes in te formidine pana.

AMONGST the virtues generally recommended, applauded, and thought necessary to complete the character of a christian, there are none, so much talked of, or so lit-tle understood, as that of CHASTITY. There is one great and general miftake which the world runs into concerning this virtue, namely, that a ftrict conformance to its dictates, is folely confined to the Female Sex. It is without a doubt, the brightest gem that can adorn the brow of beauty. It is so indispensable a requisite to form the character an amiable woman, that the most superior talent, the most exquisite personal persection, shine not with half their native luftre, when not illumined by this pure and brilliant qualty. But what is this virtue, about which fo many preach, fo many affine an undue portion of arrogance, and felf complacency, whilst fancying themselves decorated with its at-tributes? Does she possels it, who, having in one grand point never transgressed its laws, will permit her tongue to utter impurities; who will liften to a double entendre from the lips of a libertine not only without a blufa, but who by the ups of a libertule not only without a break, but who by her loud langth, and learing eye, will encourage him to proceed? Every perfon of common understanding will anxiety, no. 1s. it is the who having furnered from her, contemptuously, an erring fifter, the sufferings of whose penient and broken heart, has compensated all her errors; and the next product receives with smiles of complacency the seduction of the suffering the seduction of the cer who had reduced the poor victim to her prefent frate of humiliation and forrow? No .- Can that woman be chafte, who affociates voluntarily with the man who laughs at virthe ridicules it as pradery, and openly boalts his triumphs over her fex? No. She who loves Chaffity for its own dake, not only practices it herfelf most rigidly in thought, word and deed, but fluns, as she would the most infectious diforder, every person, whether male or female, who does not do the fame. 'That Chaftity is not held in the high eftimation it deferves, or as its fuperficial professors would pretend, is a melancholy truth. How my foul has fre-quently recoiled, when in a mixed society, I have heard a matron, whose daughter just starting into womanhood was present, indulge in conversation which ought to have called a blush into the cheek even of a frail daughter of error; nay, perhaps, encourage men of the most profligate manners, to address that daughter, and should her unsophisticated to addies that augmer, and mount net uniophilicated nature farink from a heing fo uncopyenial to the temperature of her mind, will laugh at, and tell her, "a reformed rake makes the best husband." It has happened, that my heart has funk and my cheek turned pale, when I have heard lips, whose extreme youth might have been supposed, to have preserved them from contamination, uttering sentences so nearly bordering on indecency, that though the fair speaker had a moment before, appeared to me an angel of light; she instantly assumed the semblance of a send of darkness; but what can be expected from the scions, when the flock from whence they fprang is corrupt? And why is not Chaftity as necessary a virtue in man, as in wo-

I have been led into these resections by a circumstance which took place a short time ago, in a polite circle of which I made one. In one corner of the room was a group of females, some married, some single; an old bachelor whose health and youth had been facrificed at the shrines of Bacchus and Venus, and who within a few late years having mistaken the want of power to continue his vicious career, for the want of will, and the peevilhness of regret for penetential remorfe, had set up for a resormer of mankind; two young men just returned from a European voyage, and a man who had dared to put on the livery of fanctive, whilst his corrupt heart overslowed with impunity which tecmed from his lips at almost every fecond word. It was

at a small town a considerable distance from the metropolis, and as I was only a bird of passage, slopping to make a visit of a few days in the course of a journey I was then taking : though I was one of the company, I was a mere acypher only ferving to increase the number; and after the compliments enformary on such occasions had pass, I was suffered to reft in slence; for what could I know of their neighbours or their neighbours or their neighbours of their neighbours. required only a timple monofylable in answer, I found nothing to call off the attention I was inclined to pay the conversation of the group before mentioned. It is not my intention to enter into a detail of all the trifling, infipid, or indelicate fallies, which occupied the first part of the evening; but at eight o'clock a ludy taking leave, pleading in excure for re-tiring fo early, the attention necessary to be paid to a large family of children, and an infirm mother; her absence gave an entire new turn to the conversation. I found this unfortunate woman had a fifter who had transgressed the bounds of female diferetion, and was fuspected to be more guilty than the really was. How was her conduct canvaffed, how was her fame mangled: I was a ftranger, had never heard the name of the unhappy being: yet to me mnst the whole affair be detailed, and I was informed there was such a woman in existance, only to be informed also, that she had difference for fex, ruined herfelf, and heaped mifery on a fick, almost dying mother and worthy fifter. One was aftenished how Mrs. (the lady just departed) could shew her face in company, after what had happened; another, was determined to drop her acquaintance, she could not think it determined to drop her acquaintance, the could not think it reputable to affociate with a woman who contrenauced fuch doings by permitting her fifter to continue in her house after her very repetitive conduct. But do you think ma'am, faid one of the deduct to her who fat next, Mr. S. womt marry her.—Mr. S. ond the other in affonithment, lord ma'am that was not the perfon. No, faid the old debutched, I bellow yawyiff ever hear fuch a flory of Mr. S. he is or presents to be quite a 1967-b. By the bye, faid the black coated man, I have my doubts about that faid flory of the three types of the property is perfectly a support of the property in great the property is perfectly a support of the property in the property in the property is perfectly a support of the property in the property in the property is perfectly a support of the property in the property in the property in the property is perfectly a support of the property in the property in the property is perfectly the property in the property in the property in the property is perfectly the property in Joseph; to be fure upon second thoughts Potipher's wife might have been old and ugly, tho' to make the flory appear to better advantage, and place the hero in a very exalted point of view, it was necessary to describe her as young and beautiful, and in the former case his repugnance was natural enough. Here a conversation ensued which I will natural enough. Elere a convertation to the girls tittered behind their fans, the married women laughed very vociferoufly, and the men faid things which ought to have bar-ified them from every modeft woman's fociety. The poor fail fair who had given rife to their animadverfions was most unracreifully handled; her reputation was torn peacemost unfarctening states of the men, while the women enjoy-ed every pointed farcafin and beftowed as them loud burds of applaufe, feeming to exult with as much pleafure on the difgrace of their failen fifter, (whom I underflood was uncommonly beautiful and accomplished.) as the favage wo-men of Africa did when a suspected wife, experienced per-fonal castigation from the terristic Mumbo Jumbo. In the midft of this unfemenine and equally unmanly amusement, Mr. S. was announced, and a most interesting figure entered the room, whose countenance, if an index of his heart, bore testimony to a fair and bighly finished volume. He howed respectfully to the lady of the house, paid his compliments gracefully to the furrounding circle, and gliding into a chair which stood vacant, fell into eafy conversation with an elderlygentleman who had been almost wholly filent during the former part of the evening; whilst in the party amongst whom I had unfortunately got, was almost andthe amount woman is nonunterinately got, was almost and sliby whitpered "that's \$\tilde{p}\_{e}(p\_b)\tilde{p}\_{e}^{\*}\copensormagnised by tittering, winking, and finch like girlish foolery, that I felt my face burn more than once with shame and apprehension, left he might fulfpect who was the fulject of their mith. How-ever to my great relief, in left than half an bour, another complaining was subgest in but the name of Tarlial. gentleman was ushered in by the name of Dashall. That's the man, faid the person who fat next me, that is Miss

L—sgallant. This man was dressed in the extreme of fathion, he affected a lifping tone in speaking, and a lounging idle manner, as howing flightly to the company be threw himfelf on a fogha, and declared the room was infufferably hot. The moment this being entered, the attention of almost every woman in the room was devoted to himone afked him about the weather; another what news; a third afked if the should come and fan him, two or three drew up together, and placing a chair in the mellt, told him it was cooler at that end of the room, while he, yawning, replied, he was very much at his case, and could not take the trouble to move.

Good Heavens! faid I, mentally, is it thus these women prove their love of Chastity? Is it thus they evince their abhoreeuce of vice? by courting and carefling a wretch, who is known to have seduced one woman from the paths of rectitude, and then left her to all the mistry of a reproving couldience and an unmerciful world; and who is frongly suspected of laying a snare for another? Why will not women known their own consequence, and show their respect for virtue, by resolutely banishing from their presence and deaying their fmiles to the man, whose unhallowed deeds have polluted its facred shrine?

Speaking my fentiments on this fubicet the next morn-

ing to the friend I was vifiting, the told me with a chaftened finile, that the feared there were very few men peffered of the virtue of Joseph. And if there were, Madam, faid I, a little petulently, I dont think they would be favourites with womenin general. To judge from your observations made last evening, the replied middly, perhaps not; yet you may believe there are women in the world who can admire modestly in the opposite fex, and who think a man who is entire master of his passions, an object of the highest respect and veneration. There are not many such men to

who is entire mafter of his paffions, an object of the highest respect and veneration. There are not many such men to be found, faid 1, for take them in general, they are as slippart as obtrustive, and as nonsensical as any uneducated ill-bred Mis of fixteen can be; listen to the conversation of half a dozen young men, who meet for an hour or two to enjoy what they call society. What is it but an heretogenious jumble of ill told tales, of drinking bouts, gaming parties, or loose amours—a very good counterpart to the frippery of fashion, dancing, and intriguing, which make up the chit chat of a parcel of girls. You are severe, she replied, but there is no general rule without an exception. And this Mrs. S. is one, this Joseph as they call him.—Madam! Madam! faid I, if he has half the virtue afcribed to him in this epithet, which is applied by way of ridicule, he is an honor to his own sex, and ought to be held in the highest estimation by the other; and it is only by treating such men with the respect they deserve, and driving every unprincipled libertine from society, that women can prove their massfield over of that inclimable virtue, CHASTITY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### OF THE TERM RESPECTABILITY.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

RESPECTABILITY is a term which is thus applied by two classes of people. The one thinks it consists in being rich hindelf, and having opulent and high born connections.—The other thinks it consists in talents and virtue. It will not be expected by the most liberal, that he who depends folely in the first application of the term for the little notice of society which he enjoys will acknowledge the invalidity of his claim, for should he be fo absird as to do this, having neither talents nor virtue, he immediately finks into the degraded sphere in which nature and his ignorance would place him, were he divested of affirence. Keeping out of view this class of men, none others it is presumed will hesitate to affert, that respectability is a term applicable in its literal sense only to those who possible states the summer of the content of the content of the content of the classes of

When it comes to be the case that an obsence person, or foor but bonest parents, cannot render himself resessions of poor but bonest parents, cannot render himself resessions of industrious inselutions and persevering virtue, what life of industrious inselutions and persevering virtue, what object, other than the brutish one merely to cloy bis approvite and motifien his throat, can he have to continue a similar procedure, after he shall be able selly and easily to meet this object? Despairing of ever being admitted into the bed. lociety, at the same time that he despites low

company, and heing thereby deprived of the fine delights which refult from the laudable ambition to pleafe and diftinguish himself, he thinks he may as well retire from a fociety in which, being poor himself, and having obscure connections, his most honest, active and useful exertions will not affift him to rife in any degree adequate to his ambition. With thefe impressions he relapses into a torpid inactivity, lofes the defire to diftinguish himself, and thus fociety by her foolish law of placing the ingenious poor beneath the ignorant rich, and by her unpardonable neglect of the former infinitely more in America than England, is deprived of many ufeful and ornamental members.

It is not contended, that there ought not to be a fupcrior respect paid to the richest man of two, provided the abilities and virtues of both are equal, for befides being promotive of a fystem of order which should pervade the world, to attain this refpect is one great stimulus to, and object of industry. But it is contended, and it is too ohvious to need affertion, that it can be proved from every principle of civil equity, that the ignorant, immoral and diffi-pated rich, ought not to find fo ready an admittance into the habitations of virtue, tafte and brilliancy, while the laws of fociety exclude the well informed and correct What is it but giving a free pafsport to the vanity of the former, and checking all the ardent and afpir-ing feelings of the latter? Bountiful nature in the first instance deals to all alike,—She introduces us all into the fame world, tempered alike by the common feelings of humanity, differently organized to be fure, but all poffeffing originally, more or lefs, capacious powers of mind, which, with proper culture, are capable of attaining to refpectability, if not to glory: but because one has all the relative outward means of respectability given to him at his birth, without any exertion on bis part being necessary to attain it, is he in reality more respectable than he who, being born of poor parents, inherits from nature very much fuperior abilities, and attains by application much more fplendid and ufeful accomplishments, whose whole life has been correct and benevolent, and whose fervices to fociety, more than adequate to the extension of his means, and far more than would have been expected from the obscure orbit in which he moved? If common sense does not immediately give the answer, I will not pretend to.

Whenever I feel disposed to a little humour, I have a most approved method of exciting risibility:—It is only to ask some young man of the class who think respectability confifts in riches and birth, if a perfon whom I feign not to know, be respectable? He answers with much ferioufness, that the person is both rich himself, and has rich connections, and this, forfooth, he supposes is placing bim on the very summit of the alps of respectability!! Nothing can be more diverting than to hear the verbofe talk of these would-be dashing blades;—but who are the would-not-be-thought stupid blockheads?—perching themselves upon a foundation laid by their own airy-castle-building imaginations, which the flightest adverse tide may undermine, they really fancy themselves, the legitimate lords of the universe, and I have almost split my fides with laughter, when they have been mortified to realize that like what they term the minutize of mankind, they themfelves, altho' exceedingly rich, were fubject to pain and dilease, and the latter too of the worst kind.—But why, say some, disturb the repose of the grave?—for in the grave of infignificance thefe fellows reft. Perhaps even now they dream of large estates, which the death of aged parents will foon put under their controul; and of confequence they must review in imagination, a long train of relative attendants. From this dear reverie, I will not a-wake them, left they should find their parents still alive, perhaps enjoying renovated health, and with cheerful countenance, expressing the fond hope to live for many years. Oh! in this case, the mournful difference between the dream and the reality!

PETER PROBE, jun. Efqr.

#### MEDICAL.

[ ] WE have been favoured, by a respected Correspondent, with the " Charleston Medical Register," which promises to be a ufeful publication. The Preface, giving the general account of the character and defign of the work, we fubjoin, for the information of our readers.]

#### THE PREFACE.

MEDICAL facts correctly stated and diligently compared together, reflect great light on the practice of physic. Conformable to this established principle, it must be obvious, that annual statements of the principal events, connected with the health of the inhabitants, made by physicians in different places, would be particularly useful. The more extensively this was done, the better; but in the United States, the advantages of fuch publications are enforced by peculiar confiderations. In the old world the attention of learned men has been employed for many centuries, in applying the general principle of medical science, Knowledge of this kind, in America, chiefly rests with individuals, To bring it within the reach of the community, requires the joint labors of practitioners in every part. If one phyfician, in each of the cities and towns of the United States, and feveral in the country parts of each state, were to favor the public with an annual account of the state of difeases, and of the circumstances connected with them, as far as their observations extended, there would, in time, be an accumulation of materials, from which we might obtain the following advantages:

1. More correct knowledge of the diseases of the U. States. 2. A Comparative view of health and longevity of the

inhabitants in different places.
3. Authentic evidences of all changes of the climate that took place; and particularly of the effects produced on the health of the inhabitants from clearing and cultivating the foil, and from the different modes and articles of culture.

4. Persons laboring under any constitutional predisposition to particular difeafes, might felect, with precision, a place of refidence, least likely to call into action the particular predisposition, under which they labored. Such is the extent and variety of climates in the United States, that this might be done, in almost every case, without changing the government or language, to which persons proposing a change of refidence, were accustomed.

5. Phyficians would be enabled to direct invalids to fuch a route in travelling, as would best fuit their particular habits and difeafes: from the want of this local knowledge, improper advice is frequently given. The longitude and latitude of places afford no certain rule. Their influence controlled by a variety of local circumstances, is by no means

uniform.

The advantages of the propofed annual publications would not be confined to the medical department. The farmer and gardener, from an average of featons, would be affifted in forming their opinion of the best time for their

respective operations.

The enterprising agriculturist, who wished to enrich his country with one hew projections, would be informed when and where to make his hyperiments, by comparing the observations auxiliary to the practice of physic, with the usual habits of the particular commodity he wished to in-

A facility might thus be given to the introduction of ginger, japan fago, of the almond, allpice, caper, clove, cinnamon, camphor, nutmeg, red cotton trees, and feveral other valuable exotics. There are, doubtlefs, portions of the United States fuitable to the culture of thefe articles; but that fuitablenefs is unknown to foreigners, and equally fo to the owners of the foil. 'The fame observation applies to the introduction of new animals, and of new branches of manufacture. Success, in both cases, must be materially influenced by the degree of heat and cold, and of the moisture and drynefs of the atmosphere.

The foreigner, who wished to remove to this land of equal rights, would, also, be enabled to determine where to locate himself, in a fituation least variant from his trans-

With thefe impressions, the following contribution is refpectfully fubmitted to the public. However imperfect the execution may be, the plan is fuch, that if improved by the wifdom, and carried into effect by the industry of more enlightened phyficians, some confiderable benefit must refult to the United States. DAVID RAMSAY.

Charleston, (S. C.) Jan. 1803.

#### MORAL.

THE MONITOR-Nº III.

I HAVE always prefered Cheerfulness to Mirth, the latter I confider as an act, the former as an habit of the mind. Mirth is short and transient, cheerfulness fixed and permanent, those are often raised into the greatest transports of mirth who are subject to the greatest depressions of melancholy : on the contrary, cheerfulness, though it does not choly: cn the contrary checitanes, though it does not give the mind fuch an exquilite gladhefs, prevents us from falling into any depths of forrow. Mirth is like a flath of lightning that breaks through a gloom of clouds, and glitters for a moment; cheerfulnels keeps up a kind of day-light in the mind, and fills it with a fteady and perpetual ferenity.

One fource of cheerfulness to a good mind, is its confideration of that Being on whom we have our dependence, and in whom, though we behold him as yet in the first and in whom though we fee every thing that faint difcoveries of his perfections, we fee every thing that we can imagine as great, glorious or amiable. Such con-fiderations which every one should perpetually cherish in his thoughts will banish from us all that sccret heaviness of

heart which unthinking men are subject to when they lie mear which until miniming men are rubject to when they no under no real affliction, all that anguish which we may feel from any evil that actually opprefies us, to which I may likewise add those little cracklings of mirth and folly, that are apter to betray virtue than support it; and establish in us fuch an even and cheerful temper as makes us pleafing to ourselves, to those with whom we converse, and to HIM whom we were made to pleafe. - SPECTATOR.

THE WAY TO BE HAPPY.

THE way to be happy, is to look down on those who fuffer, and not up to those who shine in the world. The comparison then would be so much in our favour, that we should cease to complain. So far should we be from repining at the uncqual distributions of fortune, that we should fit down contented with our own lot, and be happy with the bleffings we enjoy—Our pride would be hum-bled, and our pecvishness turned into pity: our murmurings would be hushed at the fight of others. A little reafon and common fense would point out to us the abfurdity of our pursuits, and prove how dangerous it is to follow the deceitful track—How happy then neight people live and what a figure might they make in the eyes of the world, were they to manage the liberality of fortune with common fense, and learn to despise the superfluities of it; from a want of this springs all the unhappiness of this life, and from a careful observance of it, proceeds every fatisfaction we can wish to obtain.

#### MAXIMS.

IN the choice of a wife take the daughter of a good mother. If thou hast wit and learning, get wisdom and modesty to them. Trust not him that feems a faint. Never provoke the fury of bigots, by exposing their fentiments. Never enter into hot disputes concerning points of reli-gion or state affairs. Measure not men by Sundays, without regarding what they do all the week after.

I advife thee to vifit thy relations and friends; but I al-

fo advise thee not to live too near them.

Let the fociety thou frequentest be like a company of bees gathered together to make honey; and not of wafpe which do nothing but hum, devour and fting.

In thy judgment and efteem of men constantly prefer the good temper of their minds, and honesty of their actions, above all the excellencies of their eloquence or knowledge.

#### AMUSING.

SINGULARITY OF RESEARCH-AN EXTRACT.

" THERE is, perhaps, no one principle in human nature that leads to greater consequences, than the concentration of

application to fingular refearch."

But this, like every other principle, has occasionally ftrange and useless terminations, that may be called lusus natura in mortals. As an inflance of this, I will present you with the refult of a man's labour for three years, eight or nine hours a day, Sundays not excepted, to determine the verses, words, and letters contained in the Bible."

Verses, : : : : : 31,173. Worns, :::: 773,692.

LETTERS, : :: 3,566,480.
The middle and the last chapter is the 117th Psalm.

The middle verse is the 8th verse of the 101st Pfulm. Jehovah is named 6,855 times. The middle one of these Jehovah's is in second Chronicles, sourth chapter and 16th

The word and is found in the Bible 46,227 times.

The leaft verse in the Old Testament, is in first Chronicles, first and 10th verses. The least in the New Testa-

ment, 11th chapter of John, 35th verfe.
"I look upon this to be a very fingular occurrence in the history of human nature, that there should be found a man, who, merely for the sake of employment, should fpend three years on fuch a task."

#### ANCIENT FASHION REVIVED.

THE Ladies of Paris are at least as much attached to their cloathing, as those of London. A lady of distinction there having become very confpicuous for the thinness of her attire, one day, when she had a good deal of company, a packet was brought directed for her, and entitled, "A Drefs for Madame —." It was brought up, and thinking it was an elegant drefs she had ordered from her milliner, the lady refolved to treat her friends with a fight of this new invention of her fancy. It was opened, and there appeared a vine leaf. PUNCTUATION.

A PERSON a fevr days fince, having met with an acquaintance, a Printer, afked him if it was true, that a Mr. F. had put a ferrion to his exiftence; no, faid Mr. Type, he only put a comma to it, for he is in a fair way of re-

A FAITHFUL LAD. markably early in the morning, and in general allowed a very short part of his time to sleep. But as ago and infirmities increased upon him, his sleep was broken and difturbed, and when he fell affect towards the morning, he frequently miffed his early hour of rifing. This lofs of time, as he deemed it, he bore very impatiently, and gave firiet orders to his attendants never to fuffer him to fleep longer than four o'clock in the morning, and to pay no attention to his unwillingues to rife. One morning at the appointed time, the page whose turn it was to attend him, and who had not long been in his service, came to his bed and awoke him, "LET ME SLEEP BUT A LITTLE LONGER," faid the monarch, "I AM STILL FATIGUED."—" Your Majcfty has monarch, "I AM STILL PATIOURD."—" Your Majedhy has given pofitive orders I should wake you fo early," replied the page, "BUT ANOTHER QUARTER OF AN HOUR MORE."

—" Not one minute," faid the page, "it has struck four, an ordered to insist upon your Majesty's rising." "Well," faid the King, "you are a brave lad; had you let me sleep on, you would have fared ill for your neglect."

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE DR. BROWN.

· THE late Dr. Brown courted a lady feveral years unfuccefsfully; during which time, it had been his constant custom to drink the lady's health before that of any other: but being observed one evening to omit it, a gentleman wishing to remind him of it, faid, " Doctor, come, drink your usual toast." The Doctor replied, " I have toasted her for feveral years, and can't make her brown; fo I'll toast her no longer."
PIETY AND BRAVERY.

THESE inestimable qualities usually accompany each other, at least real piety and true bravery. Sir Humphrey Gilbert, an Admiral in Elizabeth's time, was an instance of this: He was feen in the dreadful tempest which fwallowed up his ship, sitting unmoved in the stern of his veffel, with a book in his hand; and was often heard to fay, 4 Courage, my lads, we are as near heaven at fea as at land." He always wore on his breaft a golden anchor, fufpended to a pearl, which was given him by Elizabeth.

EXTRAORDINARY HONESTY.

A PERSON of the Quaker profession, having, through misfortune, about 40 years ago, become inservent; and not being able to pay more than eleven fhillings to the pound, formed a refolution, if Providence smiled on his future endeavours, to pay the whole amount; and in case of death, he ordered his fons to liquidate his debts by their joint proportions. It pleafed God, however, to spare his life, and after ftruggling with a variety of difficulties, (for his livelihood chiefly depended on his own labour) he at length faved fufficient to fatisfy every demand.—A few days ago, the old man came with no inconfiderable fum, to the furviving fon of one of his creditors, who has been dead 30 years, and infifted on paying him the money he owed his father, which he accordingly did with heart-felt fatisfaction.—Such a display of virtuous principle we record with infinite plea-fure, as it not only reflects the highest honor on a worthy individual, but also on that fociety to which he belongs;—whose members have long been distinguished, and deserved-New memors have long been diftinguished, and deferved-ly respected for their upright and equitable dealing. On this occasion, we cannot help exclaiming in the expressive language of Pope, "An honest man's the noblest work of God?"

OBSERVATION.

AMONG the ancient Affyriaus, it was, it is faid, a ufual custom to affemble together every year, all the girls who were marriageable; when the public cryer put them up to fale, one after another. The most amiable and attracting were first fet up at public vendue, and were bought off by the rich at a high price; and the money that accrued from the fales was divided among the girls whose persons were difagreable : and men in destitute circumstances, took the last mentioned class of girls, together with their por-

Such is the prevailing avarice of the prefent day, that an attempt to promote matrimony by reviving the old Affyrian cultom would prove ineffectual; for it is prefumed that the rich would fooner take the ugly girls with fortunes, than to give money for as fuch are amiable.

#### THE HAPPY MONK.

An Extract of a Letter fent by a FATHERto his Son.

Lyons, Sept. 7. AMONG the other objects of attention recommended to strangers who visit this great city, is the monastery of the Chartreuse, and particularly their fine church, dedicated to John the Baptift. I went accordingly and made the ufual round of the buildings, feulpture, paintings, &c. and was indeed much gratified with what was shewn. But I

could not help feeling, and expressing a wish to fee and converfe with one of that feeludedand fevere fraternity; and I was happy enough to obtain full fatisfaction. Our guide conducted us to one of the father's fequestered cells, and knocked. It was immediately opened, and we were announced as strangers from England. The good man came forth and courtcoully invited us in. He had just finished his folitary dinner, and being Friday, it had been peculiarly meagre; but an air of habitual refignation and contentment was fettled on his forehead, and fooke in his contentment was tettled on his forehead, and tpoke in his eyes. He was rather below the middle fize, and apparently about fifty years old. Yet in fpite of the inroads of half a century, the uncouloness of his habit, and the autereness imposed and practified by his order, he exhibited a figure which diffinite could not render aukward ner uncountered. genteel, vigor and agility, which discovered only the first fymptoms of decay, and an urbanity and benevolence hardly to be expected in a convent. He conducted us into his antichamber. Every thing was simple, but neat and clean. From thence, by a narrow passage, into bis library; the passage was ornamented by a well chosen collection of maps and prints. "By means of these," says the monk, pointing to a map, " though confined to this fpot, I travellike you from country to country, with this advantage on my fide, that I am never incommoded by the weather, never obstructed on the road, and never plagued with the extortion of publicans, and of the vile fry which swarm about inns and hotels." The library was in good order, but wretchedly chosen; had the choice rested with the monk it would have been better, but there he found the books provided for him, and there he must leave them to his facceffor.

From the window he pointed to his garden, it is one of the best funcied and furnished of its fize I ever beheld: the best fainced and furnined of its fize lever beheld; thanks to himself for this, not to his order. The arrangment, the cultivation is all his own. "Are you found of flowers?" faid he to me. "Yes of feeing them grow."—
"Are pinks a fashionable flower in England?"—" They are and the new varieties are infinite."—" Will you do me the honour to accept of a little feed, of a fort or two which trackers howeful." the honour to accept of a nette teeth of a novelty in your country."—" Might willingly, and if flive to lee the flower diffclofe its beautiful tints, I will think of the peaceful retirement where I found aboved and the gentle manner in which it was teadings and." "This," faul he, " is my in which it was tendered art. "This," faid he, " is my favourite amusement; it is an innocent one, it is akin to our daily occupations, for it leads the mind to the good God and has rather more variety than the repatition of our office."-" Yes," replied I, "and thus, in spite of the mortifications enjoined upon your order, you become the father of a numerous and beautiful offspring, and preserve your vow unfullied." His eye beamed a fmile, but he faid nothing. "You must have the goodness to descend into my little garden and give me your opinion of it."—" With much pleafure, I rejoice to fee your fituation admits of fo much happiness."—" I am very happy; I have no care but about another world; I wan nothing, and am never unemploy-ed."—" Thefe grapes are hardly ripe, but you will do me the favour to tafte them ""—" They have a relift which no grapes I ever tafted before could poffefs." He made me a bow, and the colour overforead his cheek.

#### USEFUL.

#### GOOD CIDER AS EASILY MADE AS BAD.

To make Cider of early or late fruit, that will keep any length of time, without the trouble of frequent drawing off.

TAKE the largest cask you have on your farm, from a barrel upwards; put a few sticks in the bottom, in the manner that house-wives fet a lye-cask, so as to raise a vacancy of two or three inches from the bottom of the cafk; then lay over these sticks either a clean old blanket, or, if that be not at hand, a quantity of the fwindlings of flax, fo as to make a coat of about a quarter of inch thick when it is well preffed down; then put in fo much clean washed fand, from a beach or road, as will cover about fix or eight inches in depth of your veffel; pafs all your cider from the prefs through a table cloth, suspended by the corners, which will take out the pummice; and pour the liquor gently up-on the fand, through which it must be suffered to filter gradually; and as it runs off by a tap inferted in your vef-fel in the vacancy made by the flicks at the bottom, it will be found, by this eafy method, as clear as cider can be expected, after the most laborious process of resining; and all the mucilaginous matter, which causes the sermentation and fouring of cider, will be fo feperated as to prevent that difagreeable confequence.

N. B. Other methods may eafily be invented for paffing the eider through the fand, which is the only effential part

of the above process.

#### NEW ME'THOD OF PURIFFING CORRUPT WATER

TO a puncheon of foul water add half an ounce of a!lum previously disloved in a pint of warm water, which will render the former in 48 hours as clear as the finest

RADICAL VINEGAR.

A NEW and funple method of preparing radical vine-gar, or acetic acid, has been given in the Annales des Arts et Manufactures, which is as follows :- Take any quantity of white vinegar, concentrated by the frost, and pour to it half as much concentrated fulphuric acid; then diftil the mixture in a fand both until the vapours of the fulphurious acid begin to appear, when a light and ftrong-fcented liquid is obtained, which, however, requires to undergo a fecond distillation, before it is the real acetic acid; and it is certain that acetic acid obtained by this new method, may be used without the apprehensions excited by that fold commonly in the shops. The French chemist warns the Ladies, who use it as a luxury, to reflect, that when respiring its odour, they introduce into their lungs, more or lels copper, one of the most powerful poisons; at the same time, he urges them to discountenance the somer process, in order to introduce the acid made by himself.

TO TAKE STAINS OUT OF LINEN.

STAINS, occasioned by fruit, are readily removed from the clothes, by wetting them, and placing them near lighted brimstone; a few matches will answer the purpose. The fulphurous gafs extracts the mark.

#### For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE. MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

A EWE lived till the was twenty years old: after the was three years old, the had ewe lambs every year as long as the lived, and her offspring had ewe lambs refpedively after they were three years old.——How numerous was the after they were three years one.

efferring of the old ewe, at 20 years of age?

A. B\*\*\*\*\*.

. An Anfaver is requested.

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. Extract from a Farewell Address to a Pastor-incorrect language, and very indifferent poetry.—A Rebus, by G.

language, and vol.

S. the fame.

Alonso's Verfes shall appear.—Perfian Song accepted.

Miss "Biddy Youngster," had better find ionic other amusement than scribbling rhyme.

The Univerfal Portrait, shall have a place.

comprehensible.

Rebus by P. Z. declined --- We must also decline the

Ode to Spring.

Valentine's Day, out of date—Riddle by V. X. not ac-

A fecond Epiftle from "Moll Pitcher," is received. " H." is requested to fend for an answer to his letter.

#### MARRIAGES.

In Hingbam, Mr. Thomas Wigglefworth, merchant. of Boston, to Miss Jane Norton, of Hingham. In Salem, Mr. John Wilfon, to Miss Mary Punchard. In Menotomy, Mr. Samuel Easterbrook, to Miss Lucy Sanderson.

DEATHS.

In Martinique, Mr. Samuel Welch, jun. Æt. 20, fon of
Mr. Jonas Welch, of Bofton. In St. Lucia, Capt. Richard
Thompson, of Bofton, Æt. 26. In Danvers, Mils Patience Thompion, of Bofton, Æt. 26. In Danvers, Mifs Patience Ofborn, Æt. 20. In Augusta, (M.) Mrs. Sarah Whitwell, Æt. 29, wife of Benj. W. Esq. In East-Sudbury, Rev. Afarelah Morse, Æt. 59. In Lynn, Mifs Harriet Breed, daughter of Mr. Aaron Breed. In Watertown, Wm. Hunt, jun. Esq. Æt. 24, Aid-de-camp to Maj. Gen. Hull. In Chestea, Capt. Sanuel Decter, Æt. 40. In Dorchester, Mrs. Sarah Emmons, Æt. 84.

"At Reading, Widow Heph. Gould, Æt. 79.—Precious in the fight of the Lord, is the death of his kunts."

in the fight of the Lord, is the death of his faints.

In Boston, Widow Love Gray, Æt. 66; Mrs. Nancy Bates, of the Boston Theatre. - Capt. Alden Bass, Æt. 60. -Mrs. Elizabeth Bowdoin, Æt 72, widow of the late Gov. Bowdoin. Her remains will be entombed on Monday next .- Two Children of Mr. James H. Leatherbec .--Total, for the week ending yesterday, Five.

THIRD CLASS SOUTH HADLEY LOTTERY.

TICKETS, HALVES and QUARTERS, in the above
Lottery, for Sale, by GILBERT & DEAN, at the
MAGAZINE and LOTTERY-OFFICE, No. 56, State-Street. Remember-after the 14th inft. the price will be 5dls. 50 cts. and the company who then takes all unfold tickets, will continue to enhance the price. Reader don't you think it the best time to "make hay when the sun shine ?"

[Schooled from the Port Folio, for the Weekly Magazine.]

#### THE VOICE OF HIM I LOVE.

HENCE far from me, ye fenfelefs joys,
That fade before ye reach the heart,
The crowded domes diffracting nofie,
Where all is poup, and ufelefs art!
Give me my home, to quiet dear,
Where hours untold and peaceful move;
So fate ordain I fometimes there,
May hear the voice of him I love.

I hate e'en music's pleasing power,
When giddy crowds my tones attend;
But love to sing at evening's hour,
To foothe or gratify a friend.
Llove to breathe the plaintive lays.

I love to breathe the plaintive lays,
Which Henry's heart and tafte approve;
For oh! how fweet, how dear is praife,
Giv'n from the lips of him I love.

The praifes I from others hear,
May pleafure to my pride impart;
But Henry's wake the rapt'rous tear,
His praifes only touch my heart,
From bufy crowds o'erjoy'd 'I'd fly,
With him in lonely shades to rove;
For in the gayest seems I sigh,
To hear the voice of him I love.

I woo the drama's magic powers, Seek mufic's ever crowded firine; In learning pafs the fludious hours, Or ftrive, the Mufe's wreath to twine; Yet fill I foel a joy more dear, Tho' I thefe pure delights approve; When in retirement's feenes I hear, The dulect voice of him I love.

Selected for the Boston Weekly Magazine.

#### THE STRIFE OF REASON.

From the Life of LORENZI DE MEDICI.

AISE from thy trance, my flumbering genius, rife,
That fhrouds from truth's pure beam thy torpid eyes!
Awake and fee, fince reafon gave the rein
To low defire, thy every work how vain!
Ah, think how false that hilis the mind explores,
In futile honours, or unbounded flores;
How poor the bait, that would thy steps decoy
To fensual pleasure, and unmeaning joy.
Roufe all thy powers, for better use designed,
And k.A. w thy native dignity of mind;
Not for low aims and mortal triumphs given,
Its means exertion, and its object heaven.

Haft thou not yet the difference understood, "Twist empty pleasure, and substantial good? Not more opposed—by all the wise confest, The rising orient from the farthest west.

Doom'd from thy youth the galling chain to prove Officer Officer and imperious love, Their tyrant rule has blighted all thy time, And marr'd the promife of thy early prime. The' beauty s garb thy wondering gaze may wir, Yet know that wolves, that harpies dwell within.

Ah! think how fair thy better hopes had fped, Thy widely erring fleps had reason led; Think, if thy time a nobler use had known, Ere this the glorious prize had been thine own. Kind to thyleff, thy clear differning will Had wisely learnt to sever good from ill, Thy fpring-tide hours contum'd in vain delight, Shall the fame follies close thy wintry night? With vain pretexts of beauty's potent charms, And nature's frailty blunting reasons arms?

At length, thy long loft liberty regain,
Tear the frong tie, and hreak the inglorious chain;
Freed from felie hopes, affinme thy native powers,
And give to reafon's rule thy future hours;
To her dominien yield thy truffing foul,
And bend thy wiftes to her frong control;
Till love, the ferpent that defroyed thy reff,
Cruthed by her hand, shall mourn his humbled crest.

OBSERVATION.

IT is a better employment of the understanding to bear the misfortunes that actually befal us, than to penetrate into those that may.

## For the Boston Weekly Magazine. On the PLEASURES of RETIREMENT.

SWEET folitude! when life's gay houre are paft, Howe'er we range, in thee we fix at lat! Tofs'd through tempethuous feas, (the voyage o'er) Pale we look back, and biefs the friendly fhore. Our own ftrict judges, our pall life we fean, And alk if virtue has enlarged the fight:

If bright the prospect, we the grave defy, Trust future ages, and contented die.

For the Buston WEEKLY MAGAZINZ. EPIGRAM.

D

SAID I, Apollo, pray advise
A friend, that's witty more than wife.
Since you in kindness have thought fit
Above my peers to give me wit,
"It's right you teach me how to show it,
Or how shall any body know it?
Said he, "Unless you'd make a horse fick,
Stick clock to Rebus and Arenssite."

#### THE NOVELIST.

## KOTZEBUE'S ACCOUNT

ILLNESS AND DEATH OF HIS WIFE.

[From his Flight to Paris-in the Autumn of 1790.]

WHEN my ill flate of health drove me again to Pytmont last fummer, to drink of its falutary fpring, my beloved wife, being then in the fifth month of her pregnancy, remained at home. Every letter I received from her, and we commonly exchanged three or four letters in the week, brought the most pleasing accounts of her health, and the affurance that she had no wish but for my return. How ardently I participated in this wish may be easily imagined! I, therefore, eagerly embraced the first moment when it was possible to escape from the medicinal yoke, and slew to her arms. This was the beginning of September. Our first interview was at Gotha. She came thinter to meet me. My transport at beholding her, our first embrace, the heart-felt joy with which I contemplated her blooming cheeks manifesting ours heastly and content, the animation that sparked from her eyes—bow persent are all these ideas to my imagination! How these they may be describe them in equally glowing selectifs.—But words are unequal to the task! Yet every one who has a heart can imagine them all.

Two months more passed on. I saw, without alarm the moment approach when I was to be presented with a new spledge of our love, since no reason for alarm then appeared. I did all that lay in my power to prevent danger: I persuaded my Frederica to take a walk with me almost every day, in the beautiful park at Weimar, which was indeed her favourite refort. How have we strolled about there arm in arm, in fweet conversation, building castles in the air, forming conjectures on the future, reviewing the pass, and enjoying the present! Sometimes talking about our absent friends, anusing ourselves with speculations ou what they might be about at that moment, what, and when, they should write to us, or where, and when, we should see them again.

In the little hut made of the bark of trees, or at the waterfall, or upon the hill, or by the three pillars, or where we look over the meadows in the valley as upon a flage—have we often flood or fat, contemplating the varied ocautes around us. Oh, may the fweeter, the most refreshing dew, fail upon ye every morning, ye trees and flowers, for you were witnefles of my happines! Ever mayft thou flourith and look gay, thou verdent turf, for thou haft been pressed by the sootheps of my beloved wise! How would the laugh when our William would sopetimes stand upon his head, and set the little dog barking with comic eagerness at so unusual a sight? Never, never, will a happier couple enjoy thy charms, thou lovely spot!

Often, too, have we vifited Belvedere, and Tieffurth, country feats near Weimar. There did we fit under a tree, and regale upon new milk, while my Frederica rejoiced at finding the weather ftill fo warm, that although in the mouth of O6thetr, we could remain out in the air, whereas at home we were always creeping to the fire. These little excursions were always of pleasant to her, that in every the most minute incident she found a fource of delight.

About a month before her confinement, she accompanied me to Leipsick fair. She was on that day uncommonly cheerful and animated, and at our return home affured me, that she never in her life enjoyed any thing of the kind more highly. Oh, what greater delight can the world af-

ford than to have contributed to the enjoyment of her whom we love !

Thus, amid a conflant reciprocation of pure and innocent happinefs, did the hours pafs on, till the moment approached of which neither of us entertained the leaft apprehension. My Frederica had always enjoyed uninterrupted health, her only medicine was strawberries, and never since our abode at Weimar had the apothecary been enriched by her to the amount of a single dreyer.

At length on the eleventh of November, file was fafely and happily delivered of a daughter. For the first three days sie was remarkably west, and was all life and animation, laughing and affuring us that a lying-in was a mere joke. Never, she faid, had she heen so well; never in the first three days, selt a like appestic, or a like freedom from pain. In fsort, every thing seemed to promise her speedy recovery, and the little cloud which must at such a period inevitably for a moment, darken the horizon, seemed entirely dispersed. Such was her own opinion, as well as that of sall around her. Ah! was there then on earth a mortal happier than I! The whole creation seemed mine, and I its sovereign! Who could suppose that these were to be the last happy days of my life.

On the fourteenth she was somewhat indisposed. Webelieved this to be a matter of no confiquence, only occasioned by the milk, and were fastissed nature relieves her-felf in various ways. On the fisteenth she again appeared quite well. Still do I see her, when, after having spent a very uneasy night with the idea of her indisposition, at five o'clock in the morning I stole fostly into her chamber, and crept to the side of her bed, full of anxiety to learn some tidings of her. She stretched out her arms to me, and raising bertself up, assured the state was then perfectly free from complaint. Oh blessed affurance! once more my mind was in a state of composure. I afterwards read to her a seene of a drama I was writing, for I always made her unsophisticated seelings the test by which I proved the real merit or dements of my works. What did not draw a tear from her eyes, I blotted out. Alas! to whose scalings can I refer in future!—My tutclar genius has forsaken nie!—my fire is extinguished!

She liftened to me on this morning with her accultomed attention and pleafure, the gave her opinion on the work as ufual, her mind never appeared more clear or acute. Never! Oh, uever will the piece, of which this feene was a part, be finished! I should flart back with horror were the fatal pags ever again to fall into my hauds! The bare idea of adding another line to them gives me a feeling of criminality. I could not for all the treasures this world affords, endure to hear that part repeated which I read to her. The recollection of her nod of approbation as I proceeded, would harrow up my foul! for, oh! it was the last approving nod I ever can receive from her.

On the fixtcenth fite began to complain of exceffive faintacts, and from this day her fituation conflantly grew more alarming. I became extremely auxious about her, and called in the advice of my old univerfity friend the chief phyfician Hufeland, in aid of Mr. Buchholz, who had hitherto been our fole attendant. The diforder rapidly increafed, her fever grew hourly higher, and fine was at times delirious. Three days, which to me feemed like an eternity, thus passed on, when my anxiety became intolerable.

On the twentieth, I haftened early in the morning to Jena, to call in the affiftance of the celebrated Dr. Starke, who was my intimate friend, and of whofe medical fail! I had the higheft opinion. Thus I thought nothing would be neglected on my part to fave a life fo dear—and this reflection has been my fole fource of confolation in the midfe of my despair at her loss. Heaven only knows what I suffered on this expedition. My fancy could not forbeat to dwell on the most dreadful images, which, though themmerely ideal, were, alsa! but too foon to be realized.

My friend was fo good as to return with me immunediately, and I was back again at Weimar, accompanied by him, within five bours from my departure. He found my Frederica very ill, but yet did not think her cafe by any means hopelefs, and I once more began to breath freely. Cathartics and diaphoretics were administered. She was become from delirium very peevish and obstinate, nor would take any thing hut from my hands. Oh, with what trembling hands did I reach her the glass with the medicine, but she kiffed me when she had taken it, and my foul could not but find some confolation in this testimony, that amid the forwardness of diferaction, her affection for me remained pure and undiminished as ever! [To be continued.]

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &c. &c.

#### ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand, And strew them o'er our native land.

> For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FLATTERY ...

NOTHING misbecomes the man that would be thought a friend, like Flattery: Flattery, the meanest kind of base distembling, and only used to each the groffest sools.

Flattery, is both to virtue and vice, a falle-glafs, inaking the one feem greater, the other lefe than it is; and if it light on a noble differction, it is never fo unhappy as to beget the ruin of itself. But otherwise melting with an easy over-weening nature, it devours the inheritance of fortune. and makes profperity like to the fields of Egypt, which were devoured by numberless troops of flies. nced beware how they be too perfect in compliments; for he they ever fo sufficient otherwise, their enemies will be fure to give them that attribute to the great diladvantage of their virtues. Admiration hath always a fluare in the office of flattery. He that is full of courtfhip, commonly puts fo large a distance betwist his heart and his tongue, that they are feldom relations.

Praife is the reflection of virtue; but too much magnifying of a man doth irritate contradiction and procure envy; whereas the moderate encomium, not vulgar, but appropriate, is only that which doth good. All excess of praife, argues defect of judgment; and he that commends a thing beyond reafon, either mocks himfelf or those that hear him. Flattery is a wolf, that eats into the breafts of men, that breeds the lethargic or falling fickuefs in honour; makes justice look a-fquint, and blinds the eye of merited reward. There is no harmony betwirt the tongue and the heart; they are not like clocks, where the wheel and hand go alike

#### ON THE DUTY OF CHILDREN TO PARENTS.

HONOUR thy Father and thy Mother, fays the divine command. It is likewife remarked that this command-ment is the only one that has annexed in itfelf fuch great promises of temporal prosperity. The Almighty condefeends to offer, as a farther inducement-that thy days may be long upon the Land which the Lord thy God giveth thee :no doubt to imply his wish, that this should have a preeminence over the other duties of the fecond table in a particular manner; and certainly if it had not the awful fanction of divine authority-if no fuch commandment existed, natural affection and gratitude ought to chain us to the obfervance of it. Let us look back on our infancy, and re-flect that, from the moment we first behold the light, the anxieties of a parent are innumerable-with what care and attention are all our wants and wishes, as far as they can be known, or guessed at, supplied and complied with ?— our very existence (under God) depends on them; no task is thought too arduous; no toil too hard; winter's cold, and furnmer's heats are alike difregarded, and all dangers totally forgotten by the parent, in the confideration, that he bears them for the fake of fuftaining his heloved offs-pring; and how many inftances have we of fathers and mothers exposing their lives, and even cheerfully facrificing them, for the fafety of their infants. Nor does their care end with nonage; while the current of youth flows im-petuous in our veins, we are still watched with the most tender folicitude-if obliged to be dealt harshly with, the distress of the child is doubly felt by the parent, and I will wenture to affert, that no temporal calamity can affect the heart so much as the misconduct or ingratitude of a favourite fon or daughter.

Since, then, we have fo many inducements to the obfervance of this beheft, should we not anxiously enquire in what manner we are to honour our father and mother ?if we confine ourfelves alone to the honouring them with our minds, and that this principle does not extend to our actions, we only fulfil the half of our duty: therefore, we ought (as foon as we are enabled by firength of mind and body) to execute whatever part of their business may fall

within the compass of our abilities to transact, in a manner pleafing to them. But here, I would wish to address my-felf to each fex feperately: And first, you whose softer minds and tender dissostitions, particularly qualify you for fmoothing the rugged paths of life, and sweetening in the capacity of either child, wise, or mother, the many bitter vexations all conditions are subject to; will, by a thousand little attentions to the will, comfort, and pleasure of your parents, he able to render them and yourfelves, the most delightful fatisfaction. The house is peculiarly your province, and to make the burthen of it, on your mother, as light as possible, ought to be your peculiar care : do not think the facrifice of your time too great; you were born for a more exalted rank in fociety than merely to flutter at a ball, or to be confiantly reading the nonfenfical effusions of a filly imagination, which most of our novels consist of You owe it as a duty to the country you live in, to confider yourfelves of more importance: because though an indivi-dual, you are an individual who may do good. Besides, from whom will you be fo affectionately instructed in the duties of a wife, as by her whose conjugal affection and happiness are to confpicuous? And from whose lips will you learn the more exalted duties and principles of religion, than from her's, whose care must extend to your cternal happiness. Since we cannot but suppose that the one whose mind is so bent on your welfare in this life, will be much more careful to have it preferved in a future state. As your wants and wishes were watched, do you do the fame now with bers, and endeavour in every action to contribute to the comfort and fatisfaction of those whose foftering hands have been the means of supporting you so far; and rely on it, that your filial piety will be rewarded, as you have it on the unquestionable authority of God; who is Truth itlelf. Nor will any quarter, deferving the name of one, if they fee you folicitous to heafe them, deny you either that recreating or exercise, which is indipentably necessary to the prefer taking of heafer and spirits, especially in youth. in youth. ----

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE thanks of the HISTORICAL SOCIETY, are prefented to the following Perfons, for the Donations prefixed to their names. JOHN ELIOT, Corresponding Secretary.

#### FOR THE COLLECTIONS.

An original Letter in Dutch, to Gov. Endicott, 14th July, 1660, Mr. William Coffin, jun.
An original Deed of Conveyance of the place called Pak-

ummohqueh, east end of Nantucket, from Wenachmanak, a for hem, to Triftam Coffen, and Thomas Macy, dated Tuly 1662. William Folger, jun.

Specimens of the Indian Language, in Nantucket, Meffrs. R. Macy and R. Mitchel. Bill of Mortality of Middleborough,
Hon. Ifiac Thomfon, Efq.

Wendell Davis, Efq.

## FOR THE LIBRARY.

Dr. Anderson's Life of Smollet, The Author. Memoirs of Thomas Hollis, Efq. 2 vols. 4to.—Ariftotle's Works, 10 vols. fol.—Plato's Works—large English Bible-Ofterwald's French Bible-Dcodati's Italian Bible; Spanish Bible-Bandinelli Academico spensicrato dettoil Ripercoffo, a MS valuable for the beauty of the character, and its high prefervation,

Rev. Thomas Hall and others, at Leghorn. Collection of State Tracts, 3 vols. folio,

Flon. Daniel Howard, Efq. The Transactions of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, 2 vols. 4to. The Society. Sciences, 2 vols. 4to. Fifth Vol. of the transactions of the American Philosophi-The Society. cal Society, Philadelphia, The So.
Papers of the Agricultural Society of Maffachufetts,

The Society Strabonis Geographia, fol. 2 vols.; Cluveri Geographia, '4to.; Pomponius Mela de fitu Orbis; Peroule's Voyages, 4 vols. with an Atlas; DeLifile's Atlas; Pigarreti's Voyages, 1510, '20, '21; La Hontan's Voyages, 2 vols.; Frezier's Voyage to the South Sea; Robert's

Voyage to the Cape-de-Verde; Condamine's Voyage; Gage's Survey of the West-Indies; Buccaneers of America; Conquest of Florida; Description of East Florida; Adair's American Indians; Long's Travels in S. America; Four Volumes of Tracts concerning the American Colonies before and fince the Revolution; Luropean Settlements, 2 vols.; Tarleton's Campaigns; Memoirs of the English and French Commissioners, conceruing the limits of Nova-Scotia, 1755; Hayne's State Papers; Gazette de Lifbon, 1753; Montlofier's Journal through France and England, 3 vols; Philip de Comines, 5 vols; Vertot's Revolution of Rome, Sweden, Portugal, 5 vols.; Mirabeau's History of Berlin; Morgan's History of Algiers; Hill's Dyonysius; Numismata Aurea Imperii, Rom. ; Wife's Numifmata Bodleiana ; Mufea des Monumens Français, &c. Mr. Stephen Higginson, jun.

History of Acadic, by the Sieur Denys, Governor of that Colony, 1672; a number of Indian Books, Deeds, &c. from the Library of the late Peter Mica, an Indian of Nantucket, Mr. Walter Folger, jun. Copy in MS of the Ancient Laws of New-York, while

Nantucket was under the jurifdiction of that State. Mr. Charles Folger.

A Book brought out of Wales, in the ancient character, Mrs. Lucretia Graves.

Barton's Materia Medica, 2d edit. The Author. A Tour through Holland, Mr. Elkanab Watfon.

Bofton Orations, 5th March, Rev. Wm. Emerfon. Boston Orations, 5th March, Rev. Wm. Emerson.

Emerson's Oration, 4th July 1802. Sermon on the death

The Author. of Dr. Thacher, The Author.

Adams' Address to Maffachusetts Charitable Society. Oration delivered at Plymouth, Dec. 22, 1802,

Burdick's Oration on the Art of Printing, Mr. Nathaniel Willis, jun.

Mifcellaneous Sermons, 2 vols. Defoe's jure divino, Rev. J. S. J. Gardiner.

Dr. Cotton Mather's Convention Sermon, 1722, Rufus Amory, Efq.

Dr. Cotton Mather's, and Mr. Foxroft's, on the death of Mr. John Coney; T. Walter's Sermon, Thurfday Lecture, 1722,
An Account of Connecticut Millions, 1802.

Dr. Thacher's Occasional Discourses,

Peter Thacher, Esq. Rev. David M'Clure.

Sermon's preached at Edinburg, from 1791-1802, before ermon's preached at bound the Society de propaganda fide, Mr. Samuel Cooper Thacher.

Bishop of Norwich's Sermon, before the Society for propagating Christian knowledge, Mr. David West. Fitch's Sermon, after the Earthquake, A Friend. Miller's Sermon before the Miffionary Society, New-York, The Author.

Strong's Election Sermon, at Hartford, 1802, Rev. A. Eliot, Fairfield.

Tappan's Sermon, on the death of Lt. Gov. Phillips; Baldwin's do.; Thacher's Sermon, at Mr. Tuckerman's Ordination; Alden's Century Sermon, A Friend Barnes' Sermon on the death of the Rev Mr. Hawley, A Friend.

Rev G. Hawley. Mr. John Norton's Election Sermon, 1661; Sermon at

the Thursday Lccure, April 2, 1663; Willard's Sermon on the death of Lieut, Gov. Stoughton, 1701;— Stoddard, on the death of John Pinchon, Efq. 1702;— Letter of the Ministers, to Sir William Ashmst, con-Letter of the Mannas, 1705, Rev. T. M. Barrer, cerning the Indians, 1705, Rev. T. M. Barrer, of Milton, Convention Sermon of Rev. Peter Thacher, of Milton, Rev. Joseph M. Kean.

American Review, published at New-York,

Rev. Samuel Miller. Columbian Phoenix, -Meffrs. B. & J Loring. Cenfus of the United States, 1800, Rev. Dr. Cutter. The Lord's Prayer in more than one bundred different languages; Warner's Attempt to afcertain the fituation of the ancient Claufentum; History of the Isle of Wight

-a Report of the Committee of Arts, to the First Conful, on the Antiquities of Egypt; Rel Book, or lift of fecret pensions paid out of the Public Treasury of France, Mr. William Goolidge. under the late Monarchy,

Columbian Centinel, 1802, Boston Gazette, Palladium, Worcester Gazette. Independent Chronicle, Spectator, United States Oracle, Balance, Boston Weekly Magazine,

Maj. Ruffell. Ruffell & Cutler. Young & Minns. Ifaiah Thomas, Efq. Adams & Rhodes. E. Belden & Co. Wm. & Daniel Treadwell. Mr. Ezra Sampfon. Gilbert & Dean.

FOR THE CABINET.

Two specimens of filver Ore from Peru; one of gold Ore, from the mines in Grenada, S. America; an incorporated mass of filver and quickfilver, brought from the mint at Lima; a specimen of Platina, in grains; an ancient Peruvian utcnfit, found with the bones of a native in the interior of Peru; feveral specimens of Peruvian bark; a fmall Chart of the Province of the Vice Roy of Peru, of 1792; three filver Medals; one copper Medal, Mir. James Perkins.

Two Etrefcan Stone Coffins, whose antiquity can be traced back above three thousand years; a Jewish Shekel, Rev. Thomas Hall, of Leghorn.

A fuit of Cloaths, belonging to Dr. Frauklin, which he wore when he figned the Treaty of Alliance, &c. Mr. Elkanab Watfon, of New-York.

Indian Stone Pipe, imitating the human form, Mr. Daniel Tuttle.

Wm. Parfons, Efq. The Barbarofa, or Indian Hog, A white Otter from Paffamaquoddy, very rare in this country, Meifrs. Henry Bals & Co. Shells found in digging a well at Nautucket, from 48 to 52

feet in the earth,

A Centipede, from Bengal, preferved in fpirits, Mr. Obed. Mary. A specimen of Ore, found near a Chalk Cliff, in the Coun-

ty of Hants, Great Britain, .Mr. William Goolidge. A Giant Clam Shell, weighing 417 lbs.

Mr. Josiah Waters, jun. Mezzotinto Prints of Dr. Jonathan Maybew,

Mr. James Green A valuable collection of Curiofities, from the North West Mr. Eben. Dorr, jun. Coast of America,

#### AMUSING.

#### TRUTH-AN INDIAN TALE.

AS a fakir was taking his walk in a retired fpot, the carth feemed to refound beneath his footftep. He stopped. "This place is hollow," faid he to himfelf, "and perhaps incloses a treasure: what a happy man would it make me, should I be lucky enough to find it !"

The fakir began removing the ground, and foon observed a fort of vault; but after undergoing fo much fatigue, he was greatly mortified at discovering nothing but the mouth of a well, which had apparently remained there for

feveral ages.

Whilst he was surveying it with an air of disappointment, a female form, dripping with wet, thivering with cold, and quite naked, fuddenly role up; and being exceffively beautiful, the fakir contemplated the figure with fo much delight, that he never once thought of covering her with his

" O thou who furpaffeft in beauty the daughters of Brahma," faid he, " tell me who thou art, and wherefore thou batheft in a well?" " I am TRUTH," fhe replied. The fakir inftantly grew pale, and fell on his knees, as if a fakir

and truth could not possibly exist together.

The wirgin being thus at liberty, advanced peaceably towards the city. A woman walking naked is not fo great a fangularity in India, as in other climates lefs favoured by the

"Ah," faid the poets, on beholding her, " how thin fhe is!" " How indiffereet the is!" cried the fultanas. " How fad the appears !" ejaculated the eunuchs. None of them feerned to care about her.

A voluntuous courtier happened also to pass her. He perceived that she had a white skin, and had her placed in

his palarquin.

Scarcely was flie feated, when the mistress of the emperor appeared, riding on a dromedary, by order of her phy-ficians. "How odd it is," cried TRUTH, "that the favourite fultana flould have a crooked note!"

The courtier trembled at this exclamation, and gave him-

felf up for loft; for there was a law forbidding any one from fpeaking well or ill of the favourite's nofe. He can Trur in into the middle of the highway; faying, "What a fool have I been to trouble myfelf with this habble!"

She arrived at the gates of the city, and observing a per-fon of an interior order, enquired of him where she might said an asylum for the night. The man conducted her to

The hoft with whom TRUTH had taken up her lodging, got his living by writing a gazette; where, each morning, every person in office read his own panegyric. Whenever, therefore, he went to the court, the flaves had orders to fill his pockets with the best remains of the kitchen.

The prefence of our traveller very much deranged the affairs of this poor man. He had fcarcely time to prepare TRUTH faw him at work without faying a his gazette. word, and when he had finished, erafed every thing that he had written. The publication was two days behind hand.

The vifir, angry at this delay, called for the writer, and after giving him fifty stripes, permitted him to speak in his own justification. He did so with eloquence and propriety; fo much the worfe for the gazetteer, for the vifir difmiffed him with a hundred more bastinadoes.

This last punishment appeared fingular to those who knew not how very just the visir meant to be. He did this, because he wanted the time which the punishment occupied, fecretly to remove TRUTH from the gazetteer's Had he thought ninety-nine blows would have been fufficient for his purpose, he had too great a regard for his fellow creatures, to bave fuffered-one more to have been inflicted.

When the vifir had gotten fole poffession of TRUTH, he hoped to make advantage of her against his enemies; but it being announced that the emperor was coming that very day to visit his palace, and dreading above all left he should fee ber, he ordered that, for the public good, she should be put to death.

Immediately four emirs placed her gently between filk cushions, embroidered and perfumed, and smothered her with every possible precaution. They afterwards threw the dead body into the most unfrequented spot in the gar-

The men in power imagined that TRUTH was dead, because she had been smothered some time : but this was not the case—the open air revived her, and the availed herself of the darkness of the night to leave the garden.

She took shelter in a vast library, where the Brahmins had stowed up the learning and wisdom of mankind for five thousand years. The night being cold, she lit a fire with fome straggling leaves, but there was fo much inflammable matter in the place, that TRUTH had but just time

to make her escape with a few first volumes.

The library was fount, and the librarians too. The Emperor came to look at the confugation, and faid with a fatirical fmile, " I is pleafant enough to fee a library in flames." His fatisfaction was the more fincere, fince there had always been in India, a fecret hostility between books and Emperors.

The vifir hastened to outlaw his victim who had thus effected her escape. In the morning the proclamation for that purpose was affixed to the public buildings. This dispatch need not be deemed susprising, for, in every chancery in the universe, there are always forms of profcription iu readiness against poor TRUTH.

At day break the unfortunate fugitive found herfelf beyond the walls of the city, near a neat little house, which was furrounded by a finall garden; it was the relidence of the fage Pilpay. She entered it without approxufion, declared who she was, and demanded an afylum.

"This frankness pleases me," said the sage, in reply, "but it makes me tremble for you. If you flould be re-cognized, nothing can fave you: follow me." 'They af-cended a large gallery, which formed the upper ftory of the

Here were arranged in order the skins of all animals, the rind of every tree, the coverings of all forts of beings. It might be feen at once that it was the repository of a sabulift. Pilpay having thewn it to TRUTH, thus addressed

her.
"Since you can neither hide yourfelf, nor be filent, you had better affirm a diffuile. I can make you enter, at will, into all the figures you fee here, which fhall thereupon be infantly animated. You fhall speak under these new forms, and you shall, without danger, reproach even the vifir himfelf with his crimes."

TRUTH accepted the propofal, and was not ungrateful. The genius of her deliverer, infpired by her, illuminated all Hindoftan. The Vifir was depoted, and Pilpay appointed in his room. He arrived to an extreme age, furrounded by the bleffings of the people; for Afia has no balm fo powerful to prolong life, as the habit of doing good.

An infrance of fuch high fortune, gave birth to a crowd of imitators, and the ambirious wished to share with phi-

\* Pilpay or Badpay, on Indian philosopher and fabulift, became Miniger to Dubfibelim, and was in high reputation in the

his home, not doubting but this acquaintance would make | lofophers the labours of Pilpay ; but TRUTH, who perctrated their views, continued to conceal herfelf in the works of the wife, and refigned the rest to the phrenzy of their imaginations.

The inventors of fables found themselves thus divided into two very different classes, of whom one wished to inftruct with gentleness, and the other to prevail at any rate. It will be rendering a great fervice to mankind, to teach

them by what traits they may diftinguish them.

The latter assemble the multitudes, and cry out to them from an elevated place, "Slaves of Brahma, believe or perish; for what we are about to deliver to you is the TRUTH." Then they relate to them extravagant fables, which render the auditors either imposters or madmen.

The former, with a mild voice, and affable countenance, invite the traveller to ftop, faying to him, "Friend, if thou art alive to mirth, laugh a moment with us. What we are going to relate to you is only a fable :" but the gay narrative conveys wholesome TRUTH to the mind, and he who liftens becomes better while he is amufed.

#### DESCRIPTION OF A FARCE ACTED BY ALL MANKIND,

THE world is a theatre : mankind are the comedians; chance composes the piece, and fortune distributes the parts -theologists and politicians govern the machines; and philosophers are the spectators. The rich take their places in the pit and upper boxes, the powerful in the front and fides, and the galleries are for the poor. The women diffribute fruit and refreshments, and the unfortunate fruif the candles. Folly composes the overture, and time draws the curtain. The title of the piece is, Mundus oult decipi, ergo decipiatur—" If the world will be deceived, let it be fo."— The opening of the farce begins with fighs and tears: the first act abounds with the chimerical projects of men:— The frantic testify their applause with re-echoed bravoes, whilft the fagacious bring their catcalls into play to dama the performance. At going in, a fort of money is paid called trouble, and in exchange a ticket is given, subscribed uneafiness, in order to obtain a place. The variety of objects which appear, for a fhort time divert the spectators; but the unravelling of the plot and intrigues, well or ill concerted, force the rifible mufcles of the philosophers.— We fee giants who prefently become pigmies, and dwarfs who imperceptibly attain a monstrous height. "There we fee men exerting all their efforts in the pursuit of the most eligible plans, guided by prudence, and armed with precaution, who are, nevertheless, circumvented in all their furfuits, and frustrated in all their endeavours; whilst here we observe a group of indolent, careless fellows, who attain the highest summit of mundane solicity. Such is the sarce of this world, and he who would chuse to divert himself with it at his leifure, should take his place in fome obscure corner, where he may unobserved be a spectator of the whole performance, and in safety laugh at it as it deserves.

#### THE TWO BEES.

ON a fine morning in May, two bees fet forward in quest of honey; the one wife and temperate, the other care-less and extravagant. They foon arrived at a garden en-riched with aromatic herbs, the most fragrant flowers, and the most delicious finits. They regaled themselves for a time on the various dainties that were spread before them: the one loading his thigh at intervals with provisions for the hive against the distant winter; the other revelling in sweets without regard to any thing but his present gratification. At length they found a wide mouthed plaid that hung beneath the bough of a peach tree, filled with honey ready tempered, and exported to their tafte in the most adhering manner. The thoughtids epicure in fpite of all his files? I would be the second of the sec friend's remonstrances, plunged headlong into the vessel, re-folving to include himself in all the pleasures of sensuality. The philosopher, on the other hand, sipped a little with caution; but being suspicious of danger, slew off to fruits and sources, when he are moderation of his meals he and flowers; where by the moderation of his meals, he improved his relish for the true enjoyment of them. In evening however, he called upon his friend, to enquire whether he would return to the hive, but found him fur-feited in fweets, which he was as unable to leave, as to enjoy .- Clogged in his wings, enfeebled in his feet, and his whole frame totally enervated, he was but just able to bid his friend adien, and to lament with his latest breath, that, though a taste of pleasure neight quicken the relish of life, an unrestrained indulgence is inevitable destruction.

#### ANECDOTES,

[For the Boston Weekly Magazine.]

Miss Hannah More, expressed her surprise to Dr. John-fon, that a Poet, v-ho had written Poradife Lost, should write poor sonnets. The Docker answered, "Milton, Ma-

· Cam, was a genius that could cut a coloffus from a rock, but could not carve heads upon cherry flones."

Hall be-

A SCHOOLMASTER, in a neighbouring town, wishing to discover the taleuts of his scholars for Geography, asked one of the youngest of them, what State he lived in? To which the boy replied, " a flate of fin and mifery."

[From Landon Papers.]

MR. Maundy, of Cauterbury, Dr. Radeliffe, and Dr. Cafe, fpending an evening together, were very jovial—

"Here brother Cafe, (fays Dr. Radeliffe) is a health to all the fools, your patients." "I thank you good brother, (replied Cafe) let me have all the fools, and you are heartily welcome to the rest of the practice."

WHEN the great duke of Argyle was one night at the Theatre, in a fide box, a person entered the fame box, in hoots and fpurs. The duke arose from his seat, and with great ceremony, expended his thanks to the fittinger, who, fomething confuled, defired to know for what reason they were thus bestowed. The Duke gravely replied, "for not bringing your horse into the box."

THE TWO BROTHERS.

IN a manufcript, in one of the libraries at Paris, we are told that the count de Ligneville, and count de Autricourt, twins, descended from an ancient family in Lorraine, refembled each other so much, that when they put on the time kind of drefs, which they did now and then for amusement, their servants could not distinguish the one from the other. Their voice, gait and deportment, were the fame, and these warks of resemblance were so perfect, that they often threw their friends, and even their wives into the greatest embarrassment. Being both captains of light horse, the one would put himself at the head of the other's found the officers ever folgeding the change— Count de Autricourt having committed fome crime, the Count de Ligreville never fuffered his brother to go without accompanying him, and the fear of feizing the innocent ofte ad of the guilty, rendered the orders to arrest the for-mer of no avail. One day count de Ligneville fent for a hurber, and after having fuffered him to shave one half of his beard, he pretended to have occasion to go into the next apartment, and putting his night gown upon his brother, who was concealed there, and tucking the cloth which he had about Jis neek, under this chin, made him fit down in the place which he had just quitted. The barber immediately refurned his operation, and was proceeding to finish what he had begun, as he supposed, but to his great aftonishment, he found, that a new beard, had sprung up. Not doubting that the person under his hands was the devil, he roared out with terror, and sunk down in a swoon on the floor. Whilst they were endeavouring to call him to life, count de Autricourt retired again into the closet, and count de Ligneville who was halfshaved returned to his former place. This was a new caufe of furprife to the poor barber, who now imagined that all he had feen was a lream, and he could not be convinced of the truth until he the two brothers together. The fympathy that fubfifted between these brothers was no less singular than their refemblance. If one fell fick, the other was indifpofed also; if one received a wound, the other felt pain; and this was the case with every misfortune that hefel them; fo that, on this account they watched over each other's ronduct with the greatest care and attention. But what is still more assonithing, they both often had the same dreams. The day that count de Autricourt was attacked in France by the fever of which he died, count de Ligneville was attacked by the fame in Bavaria, and would have Junk under it like his brother, adds the manufcript, had he not made a vow to a lady of Altenting.

#### REMARKABLE.

SNOW STORM!

ON Sunday, the 8th of May, 1803, about 2 or 3 o'clock, in the morning, commenced a Tornado, accompanied with thunder and lightning, and a heavy full of rain; after which it came on to fnow, which, from the warmth of the ground, melted as full as it fell, but on the roofs of the houses it appeared to be rather more than an inch thick .-The weight of fnow and wind has broke down and deftroyed a number of Lombardy Poplars, and Fruit Trees, in and about the city, and it is much to be feared the devastation has been great through the country.—A fall of fnow is not remembered fo late in the feafon. - About one or two and twenty years ago, we had a fall of fnow on the 4th of May, which did confiderable damage to the fruit. : : : Pbila. I Which the command vicinity, a large quantity of frow fell, and it is feared much damage has been done to early regelation. MATHEWS, THE HERMIT OF NORWOOD.

THE eccentricities of the above unfortunate old man have for a number of years been the fubject of much curiof ty to those who have wifted Morwood and its vicinage. Opwards of 25 years ago he obtained leave of the Governors of Dulwich Common, to form himfelf a dwelling on their ground, in the neighbourhood of sydenham Common and Dulwich Wood. This dwelling, which was the child of his own fancy, was far feeluded from any other, and confifted of an excavation in the earth, thatched in with fern, &cc. In this cave or hermitage he lived for a feries of years, his daily employment being to work in the gar-dens of the neighbouring gentry, by whom, from his fim-plicity of manners, he was much liked. He always returned to his cave to fleep, and on Sundays used to fell heer to fuch as curiofity might lead to vifit his cell, of whom, in the fummer, there were many. About five or fix years ago, however, fome villains, inftigated by the fame motive that probably occasioned his death, (an idea that he was poffeffed of money) broke into his cave, beat him in a most dreadful manner, and, agreeably to his own account, robbed him of 12s. For upwards of a year and a half after this he deferted his abode, and usually slept in the slables or haylefts of those for whom he had been at work. Drawn, however, by some strange impulse, to his former mode of life, he returned to his cave, the construction of which he altered, by digging it with a mouth refembling an oven, into which he had just room to crawl, and when laid down. he contrived to prefs his feet against a board, which, placed at the entrance, ferved for a door. All thefe precautions did not, however, fave him from the further attacks of his enemies, for, on Tuefday morning, 28th Dec. he was found, near the entrance of his cave, dead, with his jawbone broken in two places, and a fevere wound in his cheek. The body was discovered by some boys, who, at Christmas time, had always made a practice of paying the old man a visit; he was covered with fern, &c. and under his arm was an oaken branch, about fix or feven feet long, which it is supposed the villains put into the cave, in order to hook him out, as the hook part was found broken off, which exactly matched with the flick, and from the nature which exactly matched with the flick, and from the nature of the wound in his face, it ampears likely the hook had been hitched into his would, thoughting a hole of the fize of it quite through the cheek; and programs him to the mouth of the cave they mult have funded the body, as his head, when differently was profulfined gentleman on the fort, the extravalated blood getting into his throat, caused furfreestion. The deceated had been at the French caufed fuffocation. The deccased had been at the French Horn, at Dulwich, on the Monday evening, and had changed half-a-guinea there, great part of which change he is known to have had about him when he went home, none of which was to be found, as his pockets were turned out. A fecret pocket, of which none of his acquaintance had any A recre pocket, of which note of his acquaintacte had any knowledge, did not eccape the prying eyes of his murderers, as it was also turned cut. Mathews, the deceased, was need to adopt his singular node of living from the affectionate remembrance he entertained of a departed wife, by whom he had one daughter, doing, as we underfland, tol-erably well in London. He was generally liked in the neighbouring villages, and remarked for the implicity of his manners, and the punctuality of his dealings; from which circumfrance fome of the gipfies, perhaps, who infeft the vicinity of Norwood, might be led to conceive him worth money. Three men of the above description, have been taken up on suspicion .- Lond. P. Jan. 5, 1303.

#### USEFUL.

FARMERS have often injured themselves by grasping after too much land. In many instances, it has been more the line of their ambition to own large farms, than to be skilful farmers. It has been the prevailing struggle, to extend every one his own domain and to add field to field. This however in a general view, is poor economy, and tends to poverty rather than to riches. It is the thorough cultivation of a few acres rather than the possession of many, that fills one's hurs and granaries. Whoever bas been in the vicinity of such large towns as New-York and Boston, must have observed, that, by reason of the high cultivation of their lands, a small inclosure produces as much as a considerable farm commonly does in the interior parts of the

It is a acceffary point of pradence for a farmer to proportion the dimensions of his farm to his means of improvement.

A large farm requires a large fum of money on hand to A large farm requires a targe form of much la-flock it and to defray the necessary expenses of much la-bour; otherwise some parts of it, which are not entirely and and yet taxed, will be a bill of cost and will tend to cut up the profits of the rest. Considerable expense is requisite to

bring common lands into a frate of high cultivation, but this expense is fure to be repaid more than four fold; info-much that it would be much more profitable, generally, for a farmer to lay out his spare money in the way of increasing the cultivation of his land, than either to loau it, or to purchase therewith more lands. A man, that has a large purchase therewan abore lands. A man, that has a large farm, but no money, and perhaps, is fome in debt, derives from it but little clear profits. He is obliged to hufband his farm under fo many difindvantages, that it pays him but little more than for his labour: and if he flouid confent to fell the one half, and lay out the proceeds in manuring and cultivating the other balf, he would greatly relieve the burdons of his life and would be a richer man for it.

::: : B. lance.

MODE OF PRESERVING BUTTER IN TURKEY.

"THE butter which is mostly nsed in Constantinople, comes from the Crim and the Cuban. They do not fall it, hut melt is in large copper pans over a flow fire, and feum off what rifes; it will then preferve tweet for a long time, off what rises; it will then preserve tweet to a long time, if the butter was firsh when it was melted. We preferve butter mostly by falling. I have had butter, which, when firsh, was melted and founmed in the Tartar manner, and then falted in our manner, which kept two years, good and fine tafted.

"Washing does not so entirely free butter from the card and butter-milk, which it is necessary to do in order to preferve it, as boiling and melting; when, then, falt is added to prevent the pure butryous part from growing rancid, we certainly have the best process for preserving butter. The melting or hoiling, if done with care, does not discolor or injure the taste."

ON INDUSTRY.

"THIS is a country, which affords all the means not only of subfishence, but of wealth. But means must be applied, or the end is not attained. Greater industry may be necessfary here, than in some other climes: but this is no unhappiness. A people that grow rich suddenly and without much labour, foon become luxurious and effeminate. They preferrly first again into poverty; or their wealth is con-fined to a few. They lofe their firength and vigour and the spirit of liberty; and fall an easy prey to the first pow-erful invader, or ambitious usurper. A habit of industry is first acquired by necessity; and, once acquired, it may is first acquired by necessity; and, once sequerts, it may continue for a while, after the necessity abates, unless cir-cumstances after too fuddenly. It strengthens the body, braces the mind and aids other virtues. It gives patience in adverfity, courage in danger, and perfeverance in difficulty. No people ever maintained their liberty long, after they ceafed to be industrious and became diffolute and luxurious." -- Extracted from the Rev. Dr. Lathrop's Effeys.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Munroe and Francis have publified their 4th No. of Shakelyaare's Works, containing the Midfunner-Night's Dream, Much Ado about Nothing, and Love's Labour's Loft. We cannot speak too highly of the typographical beauty of this work, and of the advantages the prefent edi-tion has over others, from its valuable Notes, which are ielected with great judgment from the mafe of entitical matter contained in Johnson's and Stevens's editions.

Proposals are iffued at Haverhill, Mass. for publishing, Proposals are much at revening mass to poolining, "An Effay on the Pentateuch," in questions, notes, and re-flections of a practical nature; defigned for the young by Abid Abbit, Pastor of the Chuich in Haverhill.

MARRIAGES.

In Roxbury, Mr. Oliver Fisher, of Boston, to Miss Betsy Child. In Middleborough, Mr. Ebenezer Shurtliff, to Mils Nancy Shaw.

In Princeton, John M. Pintard, Efq. late Conful at Madeira, to Mifs Eliza Smith, daughter of the Rev. Prefident

In Boston, Mr. David M. Euton, merchant, to Mis Abigail Brittond'; Nathaniel Fellows, jun. Efq. to Mifs Julia C. Hixon; Mr. Eli Worcefter, to Mifs Barbary Bouvee. Mr. Samuel Hildreth, to Mifs Mary Chidifter.

DEATHS.

In New-Bodford, Thomas Hammond, Efq. In Newbu-ryport, Capt. John Morris; Mr. E. Morrifon. In Mar-blehead, Mrs. Dehorah Leach, Æt 56. In Plymouth, Mrs. Lucy Hammatt. In Philad. Hon. Stepher Thompson Ma-fon, M. C. Fom Virginia. In Lancaster, Mr. Joseph Emerson, late of Reading, Æt. 83.

In Boston, Mrs. Abigail Rand, Æt 74; Mr. Elijah Swift, Æt 73. Miss Elizabeth Euflis, Æt. 70: Mr Richard Snowden, a native of England, Æt. 34; Mrs. Boydecin, Att. 79; Milis Betfy Funnel, Att. 26- and 3 children. Total for the week ending yesterday-nine.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean,
AMONG the multitude of Supplies, which have appearAMONG the multitude of Supplies, which have appearin mitation of Souther's "Winow," I do not recollect to have feen published in this country the following,
which is extracted from the "Margate New Guide," and
may perhaps draw a finile from fome of your readers, for
which purpole, it is transcribed.

#### SAPPHICS.

BOY, fweep the shop; the chocolate prepare, wife; Here comes the Countes rattling down the high street; Hark! 'tis her chariot turning round the corner,

Boy, clear the counter.

Madam; permit me, (opening the coach door, Placing the step, and holding out his elbow;) Sure the young lady will not like to wait long, Better get out, Miss.

What will it please your ladyship to see first?
Dimity, sarfnet, lawn, or India muslin?
China silk hose, what all the ladies wear now;
Clocks at the ancle.

This too deferves, my lady, your attention; Where will you fee fo fweet a Calimanco? None can excel't in Margate I affure you, No, nor in Lendon.

May I prefume your ladyfhip to tempt now? Ne'er did I fee fo elegant a luftring! Boy, put her ladyfhip's things in the Coach—"and "Now—for my bill, Sir."

Three yards of cambric, eight and forty shillings, Hose, calimanco, calico, and muslin, Just twenty two pounds, seventeen and sixpence, Right to a farthing.

## THE TEAR OF REGRET.

WHEN the foft tear fleals filently down from the eye, Take no note of its courie, nor detect the flow figh; From fome fpring of foft forrow its origin flows, Some tender remembrance that weeps as it goes. Ah! it is not to fay what will bring to the mind, The joys that are fled, and the friends left behind; A tune, or a fong, or the time of the year. Strikes the key of reflection, and moans on the ear. Thro' the gay feenes of youth the remembrancer fitrays, Till meni'ry fleps back on paft pleafures to gaze; Fleeting flades they now feem, that glide filent away, The remains of paft hours, and the ghofts of each day. Let the tear then drop flent, nor mark the full eye, The foul's fecret off 'ring no mortal flould fpy; Few fouls are prepar'd for a rite fo divine, Senfibility offers at memory's firine.

## TIME.

WHEN by ennui and languor preft, We wait, expeding to be bleft; When eager on the clock we gaze, And think the hand on purpose flays, We fay, and fad our accents flow, "Wby moves the tardy time fo flow?"

But when kind friendfhip's cordial fmile, And focial chat, the time beguile, The moments glide fo fwiftly by, They feem with double fpeed to fly; And fad we murmur when they're paft, "Why fled the fleeting hours fo fail?"

## THE GRUMBLER.

COREUS unmarried, grumbled for a wife;
Married, he grumbles fill, and lives in first?
A child is wanted; Heaven the bleffing fent;
Yet fill he grumbles, fill is discontent.
Why, what's the matter, Coreus? worse and worse?
The feeming blessing's turn'd into a curse;
The nurse and midwife drain my pockets dry;
I've nough to keep the boy with by and by.
A purse he finds; yet now, as heretofore,
He grumbles on, "Had it been so much more,
I might have left off labour, liv'd in peace;
But so it happens, all my swans are geese."
He sickens; now he grambles without doubt;
"When will my health return? my money's out."
Death came and struck him; at one state blow,
He sint him grumbling to the shades below.

#### MORAL.

A FUTURE STATE CERTAIN.

HOW can we imagine it possible, that the Author Nature should furnish us with capacities for discovering his existence and attributes, and our dependence upon him; with views of another state, and powers to contemplate the laws of many other orbethan this we inhabit; to roam through the boundless regions of space, with a mind that is never satisfied with less than infinite, if it is to be extribusing death? No! if we had not been designed for another state, the apprehension and influences of it would never have been necessary to the good government of men; eternity would never have been an object either of our hopes, or sears. If our existence were to finish with this world, we might, like other animals, perform all the offices of supporting ourselves, and continuing our species, without any views or expectations of another. It cannot be thought possible to reconsile the creation and condition of man, with the acknowledged attributes of God without the consideration and allowance of a future state.

#### THE FALLACY OF NOBLE BIRTH.

THE nobility take great pride in boasting of the antiquity of their howes, but let them be ever so ancient, there is a certain time the boundaries of which they cannot pass, left they should find nothing but meanness and poverty in their ancestry. The nearer men approach to their first source, the more they will be sound to resemble each other, and remounting to their origin, they will find no difference; all men were equal at first:

"We are all the children of Adam; this is well known

"We are all the children of Adam; this is well known —our first relations all followed the plough; but being at length satigned with labouring the earth; some left off in the

morning, and others in the afternoon."

A father may give to his child three different lives; natural life; education; and riches. Happy the child who at his birth has received with natural life the feeds of vir-

at his birth has received with natur tue, and a well inclined disposition.

Thefe are not always hereditary, for there are but too many examples of children whose blood contaminates, and who degenerate from the virtue of the Tables. Alexander left to the world a for almost unknown to posterity; and Augustus had but one daughter, whom he was obliged to banish for her integencies.

#### THE NOVELIST.

#### KOTZEBUE'S ACCOUNT

ILLNESS AND DEATH OF HIS WIFE.

[Continued from page 116.]

ON this day, my drama of Milembropy and Repentance was performed. I mention this circumflance only to introduce an anecdote, which, even amid the anguiff I then endured, gave me a fenfation of pleafure. About eighty of the students at Jena came over to fee the play. It was the usual custion of these young men,upon such occasions, after having attended the theatre, to have a jolly supper together fomewhere, and about midnight to return home, not without much noise, and hallooing and clapping, all which we used to hear in full perfection, as their route lay through the street where I lived. On this night alone, not a single curriage or horse passed my house, the whole party went quietly out of town by some other road, that they might not disturb my suffering wise. I mentioned this circumstance to her in the morning—the seemed pleased with the attention, and I take this opportunity of publicy returning my grateful acknow ledgment to the gentlemen for it.

On the twenty-first and twenty-fecond, my Fredericka continued much the same. I fent an express both mornings to Dr. Stark, with an account of the stration of his patient. I fearcely ever quitted her bed-side, and experienced some statisfication at finding that she did not in general appear to have any apprehension of danger. Once only as I embraced her, and laid my check to hers, not being able to restrain my tears, she seemed for a moment struck with a degree of anxious folicitude. This, however, soon vanished again, as I wiped my eyes, and endeavoured to retime a countenance of hope and ferenity. Indeed, her delirium was commonly so strong, that it was impossible for her to

be fensible of her situation.

On the twenty-third, fhe was eafier and better. This gave me very flattering hopes. I went to bed much more composed, and for the first time since her illness, had some quiet sleep. But the next morning, about half past forz, I was awakened by the maid, with the dreadful intelligence that her mistress was much worfe. Oh God! with what horrible seelings did I spring out of bed, and hasten to her room! I stough her extremely uneasy. She complained of

excessive pain at her heart, in her breast, in her back, and particularly in her right side about the lungs. She breathed very short, and her cheeks were extremely flushed. For some days, I had observed this symptom with great anxiety, but the day before had been much confoled about it.

I trembled fo that I could fearcely ftand, for I thought her almoft at her last hour, and knew not what was to be done. The nurse and maid were the only people in the room with me. The latter I dispatched to Mr. Buchholz, who was so good as to come immediately, and soon after came my mother and Madame Mussus, the widow of my excellent friend the professor. We rubbed the body of the poor instere all over with stannel, particularly those parts where she complained most of pain. She found this a considerable relief, the pain abated, and she affured is site was much easier.

Oh how was my heart, in these anxious hours, to slied about between hopes and sears! Yet so horrible to me was the idea of the irreparable loss that I was about to sustain, that how much sevent appearances threatened that event, I could not persuade myself that it was possible it should take place. A still small voice seemed to whisper in my ear, this cannot be!— the affliction were too great to be endured!—fate cannot inside upon thee so fewere a missortume!—She may deprive thee of thy children, of thy property, but affuredly she will spare thy wise! Ah that I could but have trafficked thus with fate! could thus have purchased from death his devoted visitim!

The phylician hoped that the alarming fymptoms which had appeared pecceded only the breaking out of an eruption. How did I watch my belowed wife every moment, to examine if nothing of this kind was to be perceived; when, about noon, after repeated difappointments, fome fpots at last appeared. My transfports were inexprefible. I ran immediately to both phylicians with the happy tidings, and wept like a child. They shared in my joyful hopes, and conjured me, for God's sake, upon no consideration to let her be taken out of bed. Hithertofic had frequently got up to have her bed made, and however we fometimes withed her notto be diffurbed, the was fo extremely deficuos of it, that it was fearedly possible to put it off. I now therefore never sirred from her room, since her love for me was so much more powerful than her disease, that when I tenderly entreated, she even gave this up. At night, I laid down in the room with my clothes on; when Madame Musteus, who, on this-melancholy occasion, proved herfelf a most sincer friend, promised saithfully, that is the appeared the least uneasy, I should be instantly awakened.

At five o'clock I arofe. I received the joyful information, that my poor Fredericka had paffed a quiet night, and I found her eafy when I went to her bed fide, and kiffed her as ufual. This much increafed my flattering hopes.

since the appeared fo well, Madame Mufæus went home early, and I lighted my morning pipe, and retired for a thort time into another room, that I might not disturb my wife with the fumes of my tobacco. I had not been there long, before the maid came to me half breathless and pale with horror, bringing a handkerchief all over blood, which my Fredericka had thrown up. What a new fource of alarm and anguish ! I hastened to her, and found her with a fhort cough and spitting blood. I ran with all possible fpeed to the physician, he ordered her a composing draught, which I gave her; the cough soon abated, and she began My firength was almost exhausted. The mornto doze. ing fun fhone on the opposite houses, the air was warm, the heavens serene. I refolved to avail inyself of my wife's being afleep to breathe a little fresh air. I turned my steps towards Belvedere. Were I to describe all my thoughts, my feelings, my prayers, my hopes, my fears, upon this walk, they would fill a large volume of themselves. Is it not a strong argument in savour of the immortality of the foul, that our thoughts and feelings are not confined by time? That they pais with fuch rapidity, that a fingle moment fuffices to revolve in idea what would occupy years in action? That no man can fay fuch and fuch a portion of thoughts shall pass in my mind in such a number of minutes, but that the acts of ages are involuntarily compressed together in one momentary perception, and yet appear as clear to the mind as though every object, every circum-flance, were embodied before the eyes? What then can be this principle, that requires neither space nor time for its operations, yet works so all comprehensively within us? Can it be ought but spirit? [To be continued.]

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MORALITY, LITERATURE, BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, THE FINE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, &. &.

#### ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And hathe in HELICONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand, And ftrew them o'er our native land.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XXVI.

Damnosa quid non imminuit dies ? Etas parentum, pejor avis, tulit Nos nequiores, mox daturos Progeniem vitiosiorem.

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

TO THE GOSSIP.

PRAY Mr. Gossip, have you any children? or are you sortally indifferent about the happiness or misery of the rising generation? If you are not, I wonder you should remain so long filent on a subject which has, I do affure you, given me much uneasiness, as well as filled me with astonishment. But perhaps you are a franger to the evil of which I shall complain; perhaps you are an old man like nayfelf, who, living in a retired nook of the world, know little of what passes in its busy scenes; your knowledge of human nature may have been gleaned from books, and having in your youth mixed in fociety, you usee of what having in your youth mixed in fociety, you judge of what now is, by what has been. But, Sir, there are follies in the world, at the prefent day, of which our forefathers could not even have dreamt; and these follies will lay the foundation for vices, until this once innocent nation, though but yet in its infancy, will prematurely be stained and disfigured with all the blots and murky spots, which deform the vifage and corrupt the heart of marronly Europe, and which of old, fapped and enervated the Roman conflitution, and at length whelmed that imperial mistress of the world in the shade of eternal oblivion.

Mr. Gossie, I have feen nearly eighty years; my father gave me, what in the period of my youth was called a good education; I went through my academical studies with refpectability, and at twenty-five years of age, found myfelf fettled, on a small but cultivated estate; in possession of an amiable wife, and in the practice of physic to a very large circle of tolerably populous villages. My residence is nearly an hundred miles from the metropolis, which I have visited but three times since I finished my professional studies.

Forty or fifty years make great alterations in the manners of a young country. I fee even around me furprifing changes; fome indeed may be called improvements; but the major part cannot be allowed to have improved the munuers, amended the hearts, or added to the happiness of

the community at large.

Well, Sir, to my ftory. I never had but two children; one died in his infancy, the other was just coming on the stage of life, when those differences with Great-Britain commenced, which terminated so highly to the honour and advantage of America. He had been married about ten months to a good and lovely girl, when the first American blood was shed by the British troops at Lexington, which roused every heart, and armed every hand, that was not chilled by cowardice, or passed by age, in defence of nature's privileges. Of an active and enthusiastic turn of mind, it could not be supposed that my son would remain inactive at fuch a period, he joined his brave countrymen, and fell in one of the earliest battles. His widow, who had never been fettled in a house of her own, continued with me. She had, during his absence, became the mother of a fweet girl; her health, from the period of its birth, had been extremely delicate; but hope had buoyed up her fpirits, and the strove to preserve life for his sake, who alone made and the frove to preferve life for his lake, who atone made it valuable to her. When that hope was annihilated by the death of her hulband, exiftence was no longer worth preferving; a rapid decline hurried her to the grave, and her orphan daughter became the fole object of my care and undivided affection; for I had loft my wife feveral years before. In her now centered every tender feeling of years betore. In her now centered every tender feeling of my foul; to the cultivation of her aning. I gave up my leifure hours, and had the pleasure to say, when she had reached her twentieth year, that she had never given me pain hy a wilful ad 5 disobecinence, or by one word or look of unkindness, neglect or disrespect. At this period, she was ad-

dreffed by a gentleman of worth, of fuitable age, and very flattering prolipects; though it was like tearing foul from body, I preferred her felicity to my own, and parted with her; for body, preterred net remay town own, and a the man she had chosen, lived in the metropolis. I could not leave my native plains even to be nearer her; once a year she pays me a visit, and at the birth of her eldest daughter, I went to town to fee her; but I staid only a short time and made few observations. But Sir, about a month fince, my grand-daughter having prefented her hufband with a fon, I was earnestly pressed to make another journey. I own my old heart rejoiced at the idea of embracing a male defeendant of my fon's, and I haltened to comply with their request. On my arrival, I found great alterations had taken place in the family—a large and elegant manfion, fur-nished in a style of magnificence I had never before witneffed, was now their place of refidence; the fide-board was loaded with plate; large mirrors reaching from the cicling almost to the floor, appeared in all the best apartments—horfes, carriages, and fervants, according with such appendages, completed the establishment of my grandfon; but this is not my complaint, as his property was large and daily increasing, I thought no one had any right to animadvert on his methods of employing it. A liberal minded boness man, (and between you and I, Mr. Gossip, no man can be truly liberal who is not frictly honest) makes trade and manufactures flourish, and is a real promatter trade and manufactures nourin, and is a real promoter of his country's welfare. My eldeft great grand child, is now above eight years old, and a fine fprightly little creature fhe is; and had fine the manners of a child, the cleans of a child, I fhould be critisated with her; but here is the mitchief. This mand enters the room with a dancing ftep, and fine womaply courtefy, talks of the play, going to balls and parties; nay, if you will believe it possible, has balls and parties at her father's house. Yes, she actually fent cards of invitation to above fixty young ladies, who were accompanied by an appropriate number of young gentlemen—the best rooms were thrown open; music at no small expence was provided, and cake, fruit, consections and fweetmeats of all kinds, with wine, lemonade, &c. &c. liberally ferved, and this party of pigmies-the eldeft of whom, perhaps, did not exceed fourteen years, were allowed to feaft, dance, and do as they pleafed, until nearly one o'clock; when they ought, every one of them, to have been in bed by nine, at the latest. The consequence was, my poor little Mary Ann arose next morning (or rather noon) with a fick stomach, and an aching head; pale checks, and a frame debilitated by the fatigues of the preceding evena name definition of the preceding evening—and this, I understand, is a general practice, and that there are three or four of these parties, in the short space of a week or ten days.—Sir, this is a serious evil; did the mischiel rest with only ruining their health, and hastening on the infirmities of age, before they have had time to reap the real joys of youth; it ought to be reprobated and dilcountenanced by every person of sense; by all who have any regard to the interest and prosperity of posterity—but it not only has this bad effect, but leads them into habits of diffipation and extravagance, at a time, when every moment should be devoted to the cultivation of their minds, and preparing them to take an active and respectable part in the bufy scenes of life. What kind of a figure they make as men and women, whose very childhood is dedicated to folly ? I do declare to you, Mr. Gossip, I think it to be as pernicious a crime, as the heathen of old making their children pass through the five to Molock-for is it not casting the innocent lambs into the fiery surnace of temptation, before they are provided with the armour of difcretion, which might in some measure guard them from its fatal effects ?

Do Sir, fay a word or two on this fubject, and dont forget to mention the idle, expensive, and profligate manners of our young men; how boys of fixteen will boast of their amours; spend their money in gaming, and their time in drinking; how they put more on their back at one time, than would have ferved their grand-fathers for Sunday fuits, a whole life time; I mean in regard to expence-how they faunter away their time, read novels, plot mischief, and talk nonfense and impiety.—Ah, well aday ! good.Mr. Gossip, this was not the method those brave men were brought up, who gave liberty to America, and much I fear, does this pernicious fystem continue, a very short period must make the race of men extinct from us, who will, either feel the inclination or possess power to preferve that liberty facred as it was transmitted to them. If you will give a good lecture on this subject, you will oblige one of your admirers.

HEZEKIAH HOMEBRED.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### ON FEMALE ACQUIREMENTS.

I TAKE the liberty of expressing my fentiments upon a fubject often written and fpoken upon-and prompted by the defire of doing justice, I have ventured to advance my opinion, in opposition to many.—Ignorance and pedantry, is the opposition to which I allude, knowing men of understanding and benevolence, will be liberal and candid.— Young neen, just emerging from a collegiate life into the world, without mind enough to possess original ideas, or foul to be liberal, to give themselves an air of importance, discant upon the old subject of the duties and inseriority of woman-and continue, in the fame ftrain, until experience stops them; (for I have known it make even a fool comparatively wife) then in the decline of life, from repeated mortifications, most of them under the name of mislanthropes, rail against all creation—others, with more sense, confess their error, and become anniable and respected.—I vesterday heard the fentiments (which led to these observations) of a gentleman of fenfe, upon the female fex; which, while they excited my indignation, I could not help inwardly allowing, from the want of education, were too true. ture has formed the fexes upon an equality in mind; I am not fo illiberal as to affert either is the superior, but place them originally upon an equal footing. Man, from his infancy, is taught to feel the bleffings of an education, that forms as it elevates the mind, and awakens feelings that might forever have laid dormant, but for timely exertion; he is taught not only to know what exists, but upon what principles; and from thence his mind becomes enlarged, and open to inftruction. Girls on the contrary, (in general) are either kept half their lives in the nurfery, or elfe, left to the care of women, who can only teach them to use their needle—to hold up their heads; to fimper, and in time, to play a few tunes on the harpficord-which, to the annoyance of most present, they perform in all companies; for though the compliment is often urged, a compliance is for though the compliment is often urged, a compliment is feldom defired.—Undoubtedly domeftic concerns ought to be made part of the education of a female; but when they are not merely made part, but the subole, how defpicable is her life, and how little worth preferring—infecad of being the control of th the friend and companion of man, fine is incapable of either, but far, far below him; for if he loves her, it is with the fondness of a baby, not a friend—as a play thing, to divert time, which he throws aside when tired; and if he is indifferent to her, his filent contempt, is nearly as bad as his fool-ish fondness. How much better would it then be, were females educated, in order to make ufeful and ornamental members of fociety; by teaching them to know the true. value of an independent mind—they would then be able to feel the beauties around them, with an enthufiafm otherways unknown to them. It would fortify them, in a great measure, against pain either of mind or body; and far from rendering them pedantic, (which is only the case when a person is superficially educated) they would be modest and easy in their manners and conversation dignified and graceful in their appearance-instead of endcavouring to captivate by their personal charms, they would pre-fer the more sure and lasting beauties of the mind. If the situation of a lady in life is such, as not to enable her to acquire by infiruction from others, the erudition she would wish, there are always books to be procured, if she is inclined, that will, by perfeverance, loon give her a table for knowledge, which will become her darling purfut-for I know inflances of felf-taught people, who make a much better figure in life, than many who have been half their lives furrounded by instructors of every description. I have lately become acquainted with a lady, who really combines delicacy with humour and good fense; her convertation is fpirited, amufing, and instructive-she is a lady of reading, and comprehensive mind; yet from not being thoroughly educated, her manners have an apparent levity in them, though not difagreeable to her friends, gain her many enemies. They consider her, affected and pedautic, her own fex partly from envy, and the other from not fufficis

enrly knowing her; as where she has friends, they are warm in her praife, who pals over her flight defects, and dwell only on her excellencies-and had the earlier have had the advantages of a first education, (which she appears late to have endeavoured to acquire) she would in all probability, have been an ornament to any country in which she resided. I do not mean to imply, that women should, in every refeed, receive the same education as man, to play foot ball, and jump rope; (as the delicacy of their fex should always be preferved) but they should be able to understand every subject that is introduced, and they presume to speak upon. Want of that knowledge it is that makes gentlemen speak to ladies in the light manner they generally do: When I fee a gentleman coming towards a ludy, I am fure to hear at first the everlasting expressions upon the weather, or the charms of the country, and then languishingly, walk off to the next lady, with the fame expressions. This conduct proceeding from fools, might in fome degree be excufed, but when men of sense so far degrade themselves, (as I have seen them) it cannot be from inclination, but want of respect for the understanding of the lady to whom they address themfelves. I would not have it supposed I am an advo-cate for semale independence. No, I am convinced a wo-man cannot be entirely independent of man without the lofs of reputation-the must, in some instances, look up to him as her protector; for man is feldom so led away by the enthusiasm of sancy, as woman; and therefore has more of reason upon his side. A man also has better opportunities of seeing the world, and of course ought to know more of human nature. A woman, who respects and loves her husband, will consent to be guided by him through life, in the most trivial things, as well as the most important, doing in every fituation what she hopes will meet with his approbation. Vanity is faid to be the predominant quality of the female fex; every one must know what they possess, the virtue is in not appearing to know it, which education will foon effect.

I know a perfon, who, with every perfonal beauty, combines an apparent unconfciousness that surprises the be-holder—but which, upon a closer view, is perceived to be the effect of a superior mind and education, as the motion of the mouth renders evident, that the person is conscious of deferving admiration; but a mind to well informed and elevated, that in knowing the individual, we pass over the external graces as fecondary possessions; which ,will ever be the case where there is mind. Let me beg then, for the honor of human nature, that women would attend more to the cultivation of their minds, that they may be dignified without formality; which has no more connection with dignity, than haughtinefs has proper pride, which will never froop to do a mean action, though I have known a haughty parfon do many. To be truly dignified, they should be modest, affable, and refolute in their conduct-

" Correct with Spirit, eloquent with cafe, " Intent to reason, or polite to please.

If fops and pedants pretend to talk of the inferiority of woenen, let them be dispised and pitied, not disputed with; for it is that they feek, and that should be avoided : I cannot think exactly with Flelvetius, that nature has made no diftingtion; for the certainly has been very unequal in her gifts to both fexes—fome we behold the brightest ornaments i creation, while others, with the fame advantages, appear lardly of the fame species; though that, in a great meafore, may be owing to themselves, as where a person is defarous of being great, they will in some degree accomplish it.

A gentlinian, a thort time fince, afferted to me with the preatest gravity, that coquetry was characteristic of the female fex; finding he was not to be convinced to the con-trary; I was filter upon the fubject, though regreting to hear to define ble a crine, a farribed to one half of the creation —knowing that a woman of fenfe and education, is above practiving the arts of coquetry, and would defpife the admiration or flattery which those arts could alone excite. She feels first the approbation of her own heart, and next the electron of the wife and worthy. She returns the ful-forme adelation of the finallow coxcomb with a finile of contempt. And the infidious fophiltry of the libertine, with a glance of indigmant feorn. Satisfied with firiving to deferve respect, she leaves it to the vain and superficial, to fyread their goffumer netts, to attract the admiration of infects as vain and superficial as thenselves.

#### AMUSING.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

THE Czar Ivan, Emperor of Ruffia, whose figured above. the middle of the fixteenth century, was no lefs admired for the nubiaffed manner in which he administered justice, than he was beloved for the benevolence of his heart. Though it was impossible for the Czar to drive poverty from his

dominions, yet the industrious and the unfortunate might always depend upon his care; and he frequently used to conceal his greatness under the garb of misery, for the purpose of discovering objects who were really distressed.

One day he was refolved to try the disposition of his fubjects, and fee how far they were inclined to afford their fellow-creatures relief : for this purpose he dreffed himself in tattered apparel, and fallied out into the ftreet. He walked to a village, a short distance from Moscow, and told a piteous tale at almost every door; but the distress he feigned made no impression upon the inhabitants, and not one of them had humanity enough to give him the least relief. Full of indignation at the barbarity of their conduct, he wasjust going to quit the place, when he perceived a folitary cottage, more humble in appearance than any of those at which he had begged. To this humble habitation he hent his footsteps, and knocked with apparent hu-mility at the door, which was immediately opened by the poffessor, who, in a tone of kindness, enquired what he wanted, or with whom he wished to speak.

"I am almost dying with fatigue and hunger," faid the Emperor, "and implore you to give me a lodging for the night." "Alas!" replied the peafant, "you will have but poor fare with us; for, my friend, you are come at an unlucky time, as my poor wife is in labor, and I doubt you will not be able to fleep. But come in; for at least you will be flieltered from the weather; and fuch as I can give

you, you shall be welcome to eat." he delighted Czar entered the little dwelling; and the first objects that struck him were two children in a cradle affeep; another, about three years old, was lying upon an old rug near them; and two others, a little older, were upon their knees, praying to the Almighty to prefere e their mother, whose complaining voice they heard from an inner

" Sit down," faid the peafant, " and I will go and get you fomething for supper; for I have not any thing in the house." He soon returned with some eggs, brown bread, and honey, of which he begged the Emperor would freely cat.- " My heart," continued he, " is too full to eat at present; for I seel too much for the sufferings of my beloved wife!"

"Your charity and hospitality," replied the Emperor, "must bring down blessings upon your head; and I am sure God will reward net goodness." "Pray to God, my good friend, that my wist may be preferred to me," faid the peasant, "for that is all I wish for in this world."— "And is that all you wife for to make you happy?" enquired his angust visitor. "All I wish for!" he rejoined. Ah! judge for yourfelf: I have five fine children; a wife who loves me tenderly; a father and mother, both in good health; and my labour is sufficient to maintain them al!! " But your cottage is too small for comfort," faid the

Czar. " I find it large enough, for it contains as all," replied the man. In a fhort time after this conversation, this contented being's happiness was made complete; his wife was fafe; another fon was born, and the delighted parent prefented the infant to his royal guest. "Look, look!" faid he, "this is the fixth she has brought me! What a May God preferve him, as he has done fine child it is ! my others !" The Czar, affected at the domestic scene, took the infant from its fond parent's arms, and looking in its face, declared he faw marks of future greatness depictured in his features. The peafant imiled at the predict and foon after the happy family retired to reft. Their beds were merely made of firaw; and the ruler of the great Ruffian empire ftretched himfelf upon a floor of earth— The peafant and his innocent little ones foon fell into a profound fleep; whilft the Czar, unaccustomed to such a resting-place, fat upright, contemplating the feene around him with furprise!

The pealant, as he was accustomed, awoke at the break of day, when the Emperor informed him he must return to Mofcow; but begged he might be godfather to the child, who, as was the cuftom of the country, was to be christened in the course of the day. " I will be with you," said ed in the course of the day. "I will be with you," said the Emperor, "in the space of a few hours. But promise me to wait; and, during my absence, I will mention the treatment I have received, to a benevolent, kind-hearted man, who, I am sure, will be your friend." The peasant promised, and kept his word; but, as his expected guest did not return within the time he named, the christening could not be delayed, when, juft as they were fitting out for church, the Emperor's body guards were fren preced-ing feveral elegant equipages, and followed by the Emper-or himleli! The peafant, of courfe could not recognize his humble guest in the superb habiliments of the prince, and was petrified with aflonishment at observing the splendid retinue drawn up before his humble dwelling. The Czar Repped out, and taking the infant from its father's arms, faid, "I promifed you a godfather this morning, and now

I am going to fulfil my word. Yefterday 3 m performed the duties of humanity; to-day 1 am come to fulfil the most delightful duty of a fovereign—that of rewarding virtue. I will not remove you from a fittation to which you do so much honor, and the inuocence and tranquility which I envy; but I will bestow upon you fuch things as shall add to your felicity. You shall have numerous flocks, rich paftures, and a house that will enable you to exercise the duties of hospitality! Your new-born child shall become my ward; for you may remember, that I prophefied, he would

The happy father could not express his joy, but tears of gratitude ran down his cheeks, and spoke more favorably than words. The Emperor himfelf was quite affected, and fo were all who beheld the pleasing fight. As soon as the christening was over, the child was restored to the arms of its delighted mother, but with orders from the Czar, that, as foon as it was old enough to be weaned, it should be nursed under his immediate care; and accordingly it was sent to the palace, where it received the advantage of an excellent education, and the Emperor's prognostic at his birth was completely fulfilled: for he was, at a proper period, placed at the head of one of the first departments in the empire, which he filled with advantage to fociety, and honor to hinfelf.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. Answer to A. B\*\*\*\*\*'s Question in Maga. No. 28.

THE Offspring of the Ewe, at the age of 20 years, is 1277. A numerous progeny indeed! The annual produce for the feveral years, between the 3d and 20th inclusively, to the reversi years, between the 3st and 3, 4, 6, 9, 13, 19, 28, 41, 60, 88, 120, 189, 287, 406. The fum of which feveral numbers, makes the number of the whole offspring.

LIGHT ARTICLES.

[Collected from a file of London Papers, to April 5, 1803, ps-litely loaned to us, by a much respected friend.]

THE Countefs of ILLESHAZY lately loft her life, at Peterfburg, in a most melancholy manner. In opening a phial filled with spirits of vitrol, it burst in her hand, and the burning fluid fpread over her whole body with fuch rapidity, that she expired in a few minutes.

A LETTER from Cracovia, of the 20th ult. fays, that the winter in that part of the world has been extremely fevere, and caufed much calamity. The wolves daily arrive at the gates of the town in fearth of prey, which they cannot elsewhere find. A foldier going on a mcssage was devoured by these ravenous animals, and the circumstance was only discovered by the tattered remnants of his cloaths and his musket. Many dogs have become mad, and various perfons have been bitten, against whose complaints all medical affiftance has proved ineffectual.

A FEW days fince, a man threw himfelf from the top of the gate of St. Dennis, at Paris, on the payement of the Boulevards. The moment he was going to throw himfelf off, he called out to the people who were paffing—" Take care, my friends, for I do not wish to hurt you." He was killed on the fpot.

A MISER in Altona, larely gave an entertainment to a few friends.—When the juice of the grape had evaporated, he waited on a 5/16/ce, and begged to be committed to prifon on a charge of having robod hinfelf of ten willars!

A POOR man, on his fick bed, was lately vifited by a Field Preacher, who confoled the invalid, by telling him, that he would from he in the New Jerufalem. "Oh! dear, (faid the fick man's wife) I think the air of Illington would do him more good !"

A DUTCH Phylician fays, that hunting is a species of ca-nine madness, that seldom fails to end in the ruin of those that purfue it.

WHILE the noted Barrington, late High Conftable in Botany Bay, was in the exercise of his office, D'Arcy Wentworth, fo often tried for highway robberies, at the Old Bailey, though fince a furgeon in the New South Wales Settlement, was brought before him. Barrington, as a Magistrate, immediately ordered him to take off his hat. "No, replied Wentworth, "it shall never he said that a brave bigheverymen, who has been often known to commit rob-eries in un beneerable manner, ppon Shooter's hill, in the mid-dle of the day, should ever degrade himself by pulling esf his hat to a paltry pick-pocket."

A FEW nights ago, as a gentleman was passing through St. John's Cherch-yard, Manchester, he was alarmed by dismal moans and exclamations, which feemed to proceed from the grave of a person lately interred, as part of the fresh earth still remained upon the stones. The clock had just struck the awful hour of twelve, and the wind whistled through the apertures of the tower, together with the howling of an unfortunate mastiff in a neighbouring street, worked up the ideas of the benighted passenger to a degree of apprehenfion bordering upon infanity. A few minutes fortunately relieved him from this fituation, by bringing to the fpot one of his friends, to whom he communicated the cause of his alarm. Another long-drawn figh, and hearse murmur, had nearly put the astonished pair to flight; when a fenfe of honour fuddenly awoke their courage, (for the Gentlemen had been in a volunteer corps,) and they proceeded hand in hand, " with cautious steps, and slow," to explore the gloomy manifens of the dead, and afcertain what manner of voice this could be 1 hen, lo ! they differed recovered the living body of a well known difeiple of Bacchus, grovelling, nearly fufficated, in the half-open grave of fome perfon buried there the evening before. difficulty raifed him to life and wine again: and it remains a matter of doubt whether his friends thank the Gentlemen for the fingular refurrection.

#### COMFORT FOR BACHELORS.

Matrimony .- A geutleman who took fome pains in afcertaining, about two years ago, the population of this country, has from local obfervations been able to furnish us with what he conceives to be the prefent fate of Matrimony in England, and he clucidates the manner in which he has collested it, in the following way.—He observes, that if a man and woman, with little or no occasion, are often finding fault, and correcting each other in company, they are cer-tainly man and wife. If a gentleman and a lady in the fame coach, remain in profound filence, the one looking out at one fide, and the other at the other fide, it may fairly be imagined that they mean no harm to each other, because they are already married.

If a lady is observed presenting a gentleman with something fide ways at arms length, with her head turned another way, fpeaking to him with a look and accent different from that the uses to others, the gentleman is uudoubtedly

her hufband.

If a gentleman and lady are feen walking in the fields in a direct line, twenty yards diftance from each other, he ftrides over a ftile and goes on sans ceremonie, it may be fworn that they are man and wife, without fear of perjury.

If a lady, whose beauty and carriage attract the eyes, and engage the attention of all the company, except a certain gentleman, who fpeaks to her in a rough accent, not being at all affected with her charms, it may fairly be inferred that it is her husband, who married her for love, but now flights her.

If a gentleman that is courteous, obliging, and good natured, to every body except a certain female who lives un-der the fame roof with him, to whom he is unfeafonably crofs and ill-natured, it is to a certainty his wife; and lafely.

If a male and female are continually jarring, checking and thwarting each other, yet ufing the kindeft terms and appellations imaginable; as MY DEAR, &c. they are no doubt man and wife.

From the above observations, our correspondent has derived the following statement, and which we prefent to our readers, as an article that will afford them some amuse-

Wives eloped from their hufbands, 68x0 Hufbands runaway from their wives, Married pairs in a flate of feparation from each

20,600 Married pairs living in a state of open war under

the fame roof, Married pairs living in a state of inward harred for each other, though concealed from the

311,600 Married pairs living in a ftate of coldness and indifference for each other, 2,550,650 Married pairs reputed happy in the efteem of

Married pairs comparatively happy, Married pairs abfolutely and entirely happy; Total of Married pairs in England

[5] What is the precise state of matrimony in America, we do not know—but we can affert with confidence, that it is far better than the above flatement. Editors Mag.

#### NOTICE.

THE Editors have now completed, at a very great expence, the re-printing thirteeu numbers of the Mag-zine; cofe who have subscribed, with the view of commencing from the first, will please to call, or fend for their deficient numbers.—To subscribers, who have been supplied. deficient numbers.—I offinerinets, who have been rupposed and have their files incomplete, the price will be four cents each number. § Tomplete files from No. I. of this volume, may now be had on application. Letters, (if post post) will may with due attention. May 21.

#### THE FASHIONS.

LONDON-FOR APRIL, 1803.

Two Evening Dresses .- 1. An evening drefs of blue muslin; the back made plain and very low; the fronts formed of a half fquare of the fame muslin, which is fastened on each floulder, drawn full across the bosom, and tied in a bow before, a full tucker of the same under it. The fleeves full and drawn up in the middle with quilled or puffed ribbon; the train very long and trimmed round the hottom with the fame as the fleeves; the head ornamented with filver not, open at the top to admit the hair in large curls. White thoes

2. A white crape drefs over a farfact flip, made very low over the bofom with a lace tucker; the fleeves drawn up with feel ornaments, and trimmed round the bottom with ribbons and fteel; the bottom of the train trimmed with the fame as the fleeves. The hair dreffed in the most fashionable manner, and ornamented with a gold band.

HEAD DRESS .- I. Hat of white lace overpink fatin; the hat turned up in front to thew a pink crape under it .-

Drefs of plain muslin.

2. A lace cap over white fatin. Handkerchief of worked or embroidered mullin.

 A fraw bonnet with a dome crown.
 Drefs of plain mullin. The head ornamented with a twift of mullin faftened on the right fide, one end falling over the right shoulder.

5. Evening drefs of peach-coloured taffity; the fleeves of white fatin, with full epaulets the fame as the drefs, drawn up and trimmed with white ribbon. Turban of fatin, ornamented with blue feathers, fastened on the left side and failing over the right.

General Observations .- The most fashionable colours are, pink and pea-green. Pelices are superceded by fur tippets or white cloaks. Straw hats of various shapes with dome crowns are becoming general. Ornaments of gold, filver or feel, are univerfally worn in full drefs.

#### USEFUL.

HOW TO PRESERVE FROIT TREES IN BLOSSOM FROM THE EMPECTS OF PROST.

[Extracted from the Encyclopedia.]
THE Chevalier de Brenenberg of Frague, we are told, has discovered a method of effectually preferving trees in blossom from the fatal effects of those frosts which sometimes in the fpring deftroy the most promising hopes of a plentiful crop of fruit. His method is extremely simple. He furrounds the trunk of the tree in bloffom with a wifp of ftraw or hemp. The end of this he finks by means of a ftone tied to it, in a veffel of fpring water, at a little dif-tance from the tree. One veffel will conveniently ferve two trees; or the cord may be lengthened fo as to furround feveral, before its end is plunged into the water. It is ne-ceffary that the veffel be placed in an open fituation, and by no means fluaded by the branches of the neighboring trees, that the froit may produce all its effects on the water, by means of the cord communicated with it. tion is particularly necessary for those trees, the flowers of which appear nearly at the fame time as the leaves, which trees are peculiarly exposed to the ravages of the frost. The proofs of its efficacy, which he had an opportunity of observing in the spring of 1787, were remarkably striking. Seven apricet espaliers in his garden began to hlossom in the month of March. Fearing that they would fuffer from the late frofts, he furrounded them with cords as above directed. In effect, pretty tharp frosts took place fix or eight nights: the apricot trees in the neighbouring gardens were all frozen, and none of them produced any fruit, whilst each of the chevalier's produced fruit in abundance, which came to the greatest perfection.

A SPIRIT FROM POTATOES!

A METHOD has been diffeovered and practifed with fucces by Mr. Bertrand, at Mentz, of extracting a fipirit from potatoes. The process is as follows: "Fake 600 lbs. of potatoes, and boil them in steam about three quarters of an hour until they will fall to pieces on being touched .-The veffel in which they are boiled, confifts of a tub, fomcwhat inclined. In the lower part of it are two holes, one for the purpose of bringing in the steam produced in another vessel over a coal fire, and the other made to carry off occasionally the condensed water. After the potatoes are boiled, they are crushed and diluted with bot water till they are of a liquid confiftence; then add twenty-five preneds of ground mult, and two quarts of wort; the mixre is to be stirred, covered with a cloth; and kept to the te perature of 150 of Reaumur, 660 nearly of Fahrenheit. At er fermentation, and the exhalation of the carbonic acid,

the matter fasks down and is fit for diffillation. By means of two fills this mais may be reclified in or day, and it will produce about forty quarts of fpirit. The refiduum is good food for hogs.

#### INTELLIGENCE.

Boffon, Saturday Evening, May 21, 1803.

COLUMBIAN MUSEUM.

IT is with much pleafure we learn, that Mr. Bowen, with uncommon attention and liberality, has again finified a treat for the curious, and all those who have a taste for wirth, natural philosophy, and the fine arts. 'This gentleman was ever happy in the felection and arrangement of those articles which composed his Museum; and is so peculiarly fo, in the re-eftablishment of it, that it may compared to the young Phanix, rifing with fuperior heauty from the aftes of the old; and we doubt not will, in a floot time, be a "World in Miniature."—The Mufeum, was opened on Thursday evening last, for the first time since its ore-effablifument—and we were happy in observing a large and respectable company of ladies and gentlemen, who were much gratified with the collection of Wax Figures, Paintings, &c. We hope the laudable enterprize of Mr. B. will be fufficiently patronized by a differential public.

Mr. E. Lincoln, has just published the 9th Number of " Cheap Repository Tracts; entertaining, moral, and reli-

MELANCHOLY.

ABOUT three weeks fince, the house of the Rev. Afa Dunham, at Shamokin, (Penn.) took fire, and was confumed. It was at midnight, and an immediate escape was neceffary, for the prefervation of life. Mrs. Dunhara however, immediately re-entered the house, to fave, if possible, an aged mother, who flept in a lower room. After much exertion in the attempt, and fucceeding in removing her parent from the room where the flept, Mrs. D. was forced to abandon it; the flames having cut off her retreat by the door, the reforted to one of the lower windows, where the was extricated from the devouring element, though not until it had io far affected her life, as to render its duration but a few days of extreme diffrefs. In the upper flory of the house were two young men, nephews to Mrs. Dunham; who being awakened by their uncles they were urged to attempt to force off the weather-boarding as the only way of escape; the youngest, foon exhausted in the attempt and overcome by the heat of the fire, refigned himfelf to his fate; his brother, however, finally fucceeded in forcing his way through, by placing a pillow on his head and running with great violence against the weather-boarding; he tell to the ground very much burnt, and furvived the catastrophe about the space of ten days. Of the five persons that were in the house when the fire took place, Mr. Dunham is now the only furvivor. A fcene of more extreme diftrefs has feldom occured than the one here exhibited. Mrs. Dunham and her nephew were burnt in a manner too shocking to relate-In the most deplorable situation, they were compelled to wait a long time exposed to the cold of the night before any affiftance or relief could be procured.

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. Zama shall be early attended to.

On Converfation, next week. Song on the Yellow Bird—the Window, a Sonnet—Song by F. S.—Rebus, figned Caroline—Poetical advertisement—we must beg to decline. Also, Lines found amongst a country gentleman's papers.

We would rather not infert Ceda's geometrical jingle.

#### MARRIAGES.

In Taunton, Mr. Jonathan Wales, of Randolph, to Mife Fanny Cobb. In Concord, Robert Field, Efg. of Green-wich, to Mrs. Mary Jones. In Brookline, Mr. Thomas White, to Mifs Rachel Thayer.

In Bofton, Dr. Jacob Stiles, to Mifs Ann M'Farlane .--Mr. Noah Harrington, to Mifs Nancy Brewer.

#### DEATHS.

In Bofton, Mr. Thomas Darron, At. 70; Mrs. Sarak Roby, At. 78, wife of Mr. Henry Roby. Mr. John Calwell, Æt. 58.

On Treiday laft, Hon. John Cedman Att. 48. A most wor-

thy, induffrious, and enterprifug citizen; and whole loss is feverely felt by the whole community.

Yelterday morning, Mr. Haac Randall, Æt. 23, fon of Mr. Robert Randall. His funeral will be to-morrow afternoon, at 5 o'clock, from his father's house, in Cengressfreet; which his friends and relations are requested to attend, without further invitation.

Mrs. Lydia Reid, /Rt 37; Widow Mary Newcemb; /Bt 68. Total 7, for the week ending last evening.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## LIFE AND FRIENDSHIP.

LET Cynics and Snarlers continue to rail At life, and pretend to despise every pleasure; I know there are joys, whose fource never can fail, And life by enjoyment, alone will I mcafure.

The Stoic will tell yon that pleafure and pain, Alike should be scorned, nor disturb our repose; I'd laugh at the latter the former to gain, Though the thorn wound my hand, yet I'll fnatch at the role.

They warn us of falfehood, and folly, and pride, And paint as chimera's both friendship and love: Say few are the friends by advertity tried, And affection but dwells in the nest of the dove.

That women are torments, the plague of man's life, That wealth is the fource of all mischief and evil, That he must be wretched who once takes a wife, And he who is wealthy must go to the devil.

But vain are their croakings, I never intend, T' imbitter life's cup, tho' not filled to the brim; The man who is honest I'll own for my friend, And though feanty my portion divide it with him.

Then as to the women, why women have charms, Wit, talents and beauty, at least there is one Who tho' she must never be prest in these arms, And though icy her heart, yet that woman alone,

Convinces me Stoics and Cynics mistaken, Have fnarled without reason, and railed to no end, For the coldest would from his indiff'rence awaken, Had he but a woman like her for a friend.

Heaven grant me of wealth fuch a competent measure, That want may ne'er tempt, honour's paths to forfake; And Laura's efteem, 'tis a bleffing, a treafure, Diogenes 'felf might have wish'd to partake.

Affured of her worth, then to read chafte affection, Express'd in each eloquent glance of her eyes; He'd have banished at once ev'ry frigid reflection, Own'd life had its pleafures, and friendship its joys CONRADE. May 15th, 1803.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

#### A SIMILE.

YOU fay, fir, once a wit \* allow'd A woman to be like a Cloud; Accept a fimile as feen, Between a woman and the moon; For, let mankind fay what they will, The fex are beavenly bodies still.

Grant me to mimic human life, The Sun and Moon are Man and Wife: Whate'er kind Sol affords to lend her Is fquander'd upon midnight splendor. And when to rest he lays him down, She's up and ftar'd at, thro' the town! From him her beauties close confining, And only in his absence shining. Or, elfe, fhe looks like fullen tapers, Or, elfe, she's fairly in the vapours; Or owns at once, a wife's ambition, And fully glares in opposition. Say, are not these a modish pair-Where each for other feels no care? Whole days in fep'rate coaches driving, Whole nights to keep afunder striving-Both in the dumps in gloomy weather, And lying once a month together: -On ber own bead, the borns she places.

LOVE.

\* DEAN SWIFT.

ALONZO.

The following lines, fent by Prince HENRY to the Infanta of SPAIN, during his romantic vifit to that country, in 1623, are very quaint and expressive :-

SWEET is to me, the fire, the wound, the chain, By which love burns, and binds, and gives me pain; To quench this fire, these precious bonds to loose, Or heal these wounds, I would not could I choose Strange fickness, where the wound, the chain, the fire, That pains, that binds, that burns, I still defire.

#### MORAL.

Extract from an Address, delivered by the Rev. D. B. WAR-

Extract from an Address, desirered by the Kev. D. D. War-new, Preceptor of Kingson Academy, (New-York) to the Students of that Academy. HAPPY is that youth! whom wisdom titors: whom feince leads to her abode. Her immortal charms invite our warmest fearch. Her beauties, however, cannot be discovered without examination. Methinks I see your befom glow, infpired with her love; if you feek her early, the will conduct you to a garden full of fragrance. She will lead you to enchanting groves where a thousand beau-

Whilst you are perusing the Roman and Grecian authors, may the constancy of a Scipio, the virtue of a Cyrus, the contempt of power and wealth in Cincinnatus, the justice of Ariftides, and the love which Leonidas bore to his country, inspire you with the energy of virtue. And, while you are reading the history of your own country, may all those virtues of the antient worthies, which shine forth in the life of the illustrious Washington, awaken, in your breafts, a noble ambition, and inspire your minds with amiable and heroic fentiments.

Now is the time for laying the foundation of your knowledge. If, in your prefent years, you miftake the true path, it will defroy the peace, and poifon the reputation of your future life. He who still continues to drink of folly's cup, or, who allows himself to fink in the bed of indolence, will ever remain a stranger to those delightful fensations, which fways the breaft of the diligent and attentive youth.

#### THE NOVELIST.

KOTZEBUE'S ACCOUNT ILLNESS AND DEATH OF HIS WIFE.

[Continued from page 120.]

POWERFUL arc the charms of nature. Even on this aw-FOWERFUL are the charms of nature. Even on this awful day her enchantments for a moment engroffed my fenfes, and lulled my arguint to reit. The warm ferene funfaine affimilating it full with what it found congenial in my bofom, fome rays loftreviving hope, they for a while, by their combined power, fupprefiled the tunnults that raged there. "Ab!" I fuddenly evelocitied aloud, "all will yet be well!" Fancy fupported this bleffed idea, and raifed within me a crowd of transfoorting images. I have the bloom of health crowd of transporting images. I faw the bloom of health once more spread itself over the cheeks of my laloved Frederica. I faw her walking up and down the room, fomewhat weak indeed, but supported by my arm, apprehensive of no farther danger. I sought out for her the best old of no farther danger. I fought out for her the best old Rhenish wine that could be procured, omitted nothing that might contribute to her entire restoration, and when this anxiously defired object was finally attained, I thought of folemnizing a little festival to commemorate the blessed event. My eldest boy I determined should learn a po-em by heart, two orphan children should be clothed, and a circle of felect friends invited. After dinner, as we were fitting round the table, a band of music should strike up in the next room, Lord God we praise thee ! When we filling our glaffes, and raifing them up towards heaven, I, with my other hand round the neck of my beloved wife, would fing in chorus, Lord God, we praife thee!

Oh flattering fancy! For one moment didft thou here

make me happy! It was a drop of cordial to enable me to struggle with new forrow !

Anid thefe musings, I infensibly reached the Castle of Belvedere, about half an hours walk from Weimar. bought a nofegay for my wife, and a rose-bush in a pot, for the was always very fond of flowers. The nofegay I carried home myfelf. I reached my house about half past one, when I found my Frederica still afleep, nor had she coughed during the whole time of my abfence. About two o'clock she awoke: I gave ber the flowers: she seemed pleased with them, but it was only a momentary pleasure, the foon relapted into her accustomed indifference to every thing. The eruption meanwhile continued and this kept my hopes fill alive. But in the afternoon the cough and fpitting of blood returned, and continued for a long time. In the evening it abated, yet fine breathed very fhort, and fearcely knew any body. Leeches were applied below her right breaft, but file did not appear to feel them. The rofe-built I had bought in the morning was brought in, and placed by her bedfide, but she paid no attention to it. I am filent as to my own fituation, it may be conceived, it

About ten o'clock she seemed to be in the last agonies. Her throat rattled, her eyes were fixed, and the phylician, as well as myfelf, thought there was every fymptom of approaching death. My friends intreated me not to ftay and fee her die; and reminded me, that I owed to our children

cannot be described.

the prefervation of my life and fenfes. I was fo ftupified, that I knew not what I did. I took leave of my wife, who neither heard or faw me. Only for one moment, when I threw myfelf upon her, and preffed my burning lips to hers, did she feem in some degree sensible, and returned my kifs very faintly. This token of her love gave me the fudden relief of tears, they streamed down my cheeks : I kiffed her again and again, and rushed out of the room, in the fatal convictor that these were the last kifses I ever fhould give this beloved wife.

I was folicited to leave the house, but while any hopes of her life remained that was impossible. I threw myfelf upon a bed in another apartment, where I continued in a frate of mind little short of distraction. My mother re-

mained in the room with my Frederica. How shall I describe this long and miserable night ! Every moment I expected to receive the last fatal tidings. As often as I heard the door of my poor wife's chamber open, my heart was ready to beat through my breaft, and all my limbs shook—I expected it to be the messenger of death. About midnight, I heard the found of costee grinding in the kitchen. Oh God! this seemed an assurance that all was over, that those who were watching with her had no other object of attention remaining hut themfelves.

nad no other object of attention remaining but incimfelves. A thousand times had I resolved to go and statisfy my-felf upon this dreadful subject, but anguish held me back, the idea of seeing her corple, the corple of my Frederica, was perfect agony. Still, still, I thought a ray of hope remains in my bosom, shall I deprive myself of that by rushing on a dreadful certainty? Amid these horsing reflections, I continued tossing on the bed, experiencing torments not to be exceeded by those of hell. No! the sentations of a criminal whom the following morning is to lead to exceen criminal whom the following morning is to lead to execution, cannot be half fo dreadful.

Yet one more trausient interval of hope was in store for me. Sometimes the lamp in my room appeared nearly ex-tinguished, and then again quickly burned bright and clear. This feemed a type of human life, and I thought that my beloved wife might revive again, as the flame of the lamp.

Four o'clock had just struck, when I heard the door of the fick chamber open, and my mother's footsteps approaching mine. My fenfes were nearly gone : I could hear my heart beat: I looked wildly at her as the entered— "Soe is fill alive," were the first words she spoke. What a balfam were they to my wounded foul! I burst into a shower of heart relieving tears. I had no power of speech, I could not alk a fingle question, but my mother told me, with a countenance of confoliation, that immediately after midnight, the dreadful fituation in which I had left my wife began to amend, she became easy, and had not coughed fince; the now knew every body, and had afted feveral times for me. With one spring I was in her arms. Oh God, what a bleffed change! She knew me, the finited, the returned my kiffes, and faid sweetly, I can hift thee now one returned my kines, and land weetty, i can high sole how joyfully: awhile ago it was painful to me !—she was perfectly rational, and affured me ihe found herfelf better. I brought her the rofe-bush, she seemed highly delighted, and even reached out her head to fmell it. [To be concluded in our next.]

What! Miss Goddess, is this you again?



HOSE who feel disposed to be in fortune's way, are in-vited to stand candidates for the many valuable prizes in South-Hadley Lottery, which commences drawing the 15th of next month.—What a charming fum is 8000 Dolars!—what a glorious "path to riches!" Tickets for fale by Gil BERT & DEAN.

May 21.

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#### ESSAYS.

To soar aloft on FANCY's wing, And bathe in HELICONIA's fpring ; Cull every flower with careful hand And ftrew them o'er our native land. Far the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-Nº XXVII.

Inter spem curamque, timores inter & iras, Omneni crede diem tibi dilux isse supremun. Grata super veniet, que non sperabitur bora.

THE subject of Mr Homebred's letter, which I prefented to my readers in my last number, has often employed my thoughts; with him I fincerely lament the trifling, diffipated manner, in which the youth of both fexes are allowed to waste the precious time best suited to the improvement of the mind, and when every care should be taken, that while that great and first concern is attended to with all possible circumspection, the frame should be strengthened by exercise, sports, and even labour, parsued in the open air; and the constitution rendered firm by temperance, early rifing, and habitual felf-denial.

Life is fo uncertain, and at best fo short; that to lengthcu out the fpan by our own exertions, is the most useful ficience that can be taught; in order to this, every frage of life should have its proper pursuits; and necessary judicious restraints, imposed in childhood, render the pleasures which naturally attend the joyous feafon of youth, more accepta-ble. This allowed, what can be more abfurd, than to accultom children, in their very infancy, to partake of amufe-ments, (if they may be so called) which are more appro-priate to the period of approaching maturity?

priate to the period of approaching maturity?

Let us fuppole a girl brought up according to the prefent fashionable fystem, at the time when she should be working her fampler, or drefsing her doll, when a ramble in the fields, a journey into the country, a treat of utilk, fruit, or simple cake at a farm house, or a fight of fornething rare and curious, which might give her at once information and entertainment, should constitute her highest gratification; at the state of the state this very dawn of her existence, she is taught, that to dress the fineft, that is, the most expensively; to dancethe best; to talk most nonsense, (for what is the frippery chit-chat girls are allowed toindulge in, but nonsense in the extreme?) to have the largest party; is to be most respectable, the most worthy imitation. Before she has attained the age of fifteen, she has run through the whole routine of fashionable follies-has perhaps, fancied herfelf in love, because some over-grown boy has told her flie was an angel; that fhe was over-grown boy has told her file was an angel; that the was always prefent to his mind, and that no other appeared to him fo beautiful or accomplished. Her mind poisoned by such language from one of the opposite sex, the mischief is increased by an indiscriminate perulal of all the inflamatory rhodomontado's, commonly called Novels; sheenters into accorrespondence with some child as thoughtless and uninformed as herfelf, and writes letters; which, if they were shewn her, at a more advanced period in life, would crimson her check with shame, has she any sense of shame left. This routine of dresline, dancing, visiting, falling in love. routine of dreffing, dancing, vifiting, falling in love, having all been gone through while the is yet a child, what can the poor girl do as the approaches womanhood? The fame feenes are tafteless and insipid; the finds no pleafure in the fociety of men and women of fense and information, (for there are many fuch in the world at prefent, how many there may be to be found in the next age, I will not take upon me to fay) she finks into langour and inanity, there is nothing new to awaken her attention; a laudable curiofity has never been called into action; the world is a blank before her, because she has never been taught to read the delightful and inftructive page of animated nature. She finds no longer entertainment from external objects, and knows not how to feek it within herfelf; from mere habit, the follows the fame unmeaning follies, though her foul fickens at the repetition—her mornings are fpent in idle-ness, her noons in walking the streets, from mere want of better employment-her evenings in diffipation ; perhaps

before the is twenty, the becomes a wife and mother, with-

out one qualification to make those important characters

sfpecable-or, perhaps, from extreme inattention to her

health, from following imprudent fashions, and other indiferctions, the is hurried to a premature grave, by that remorfeless tyrant, Confumption.

Our young men too, instead of being inured to hardfluips, fitted for fatigue, and taught that to be industrious, frugal, temperate, brave; in thort, to be useful members of fociety, is laudably to fulfil the partallotted them in life—are brought up in habits of essemblack and idlenes, to ape foreign Broughtup in hands of eleminacy and thereby a per fightions, and foreign manners; to revile religion; to call vice of all kinds by the gentle appellation of the errors of human nature—to treat women with adulation to their fices, and contempt behind their backs; to ridicule age and its infirmities; to drink, game, fwear, and frequent impure fociety—to fquander money, which by right belongs to the honest artificer and manufacturer, and to give this shameful abuse of time and talents the name of life! spirit! spunk! How many beginning thus, terminate their dissolute career in a jail? or by some sudden stroke of fate, hastened by their vice or their folly in an early death; or should they live to advanced age, find it without comfort, either internal or external, enveloped in penury and obscurity.

That such things have been in former ages I will allow;

and that fuch circumftances will occur, in all ages, to the remotest period of time, is most probable-but the mode of bringing up the youth of the present time is such, as threatens to multiply the examples of this miferable folly and profligacy, until Morality shall become only a name; common honesty be totally neglected; religion forgotten, and the nation fink into one great abyss of bankruptcy, ruin, and

and corruption !

But where is the remedy or preventive to this threatened evil? Education! Education! You multiply your Academies in vain, unless you reform the manners of those feminaries. One grate evil-that follows, from the multi-plicity of the Public Schools, is the indifferiminate inter-mixture of the fexes. What good can be expected to accrue from a school being instituted, and a preceptor or preceptress provided, to attend at certain hours of the day, to instruct them mechanically, in a few common branches of knowledge, when discipline is banished, or so little attended to, that a trifling superiority, in the rank or fortune of the parents, will fcreen the child from correction, however glaring the offence? where, when the immediate hours of glating the offence? What, when the minimum member is the day are pair, the boysand girls eat, play, walk together; are continually in the fame houfe, without any one possessing the right or authority, to correct or control them. It were better that a state remained in almost barbarous ignorance, than that knowledge should be purchased at so dear a price as such a system will naturally incur. It is at no less an expense than the loss of that delicacy and modefty, which is wo-man's highest ornament; and robbing our young men of that respect and veneration for the other sex, which would lead them, for their fakes, to defend with their heart's blood, the rights and freedom of their native land.

What made the Spartan foldiers almost invincible, and their women Heroines? what but their strict mode of education and rigid discipline? The boys were inured to lie hard, eat coarfe food, wear thin cloathes fummer and winter; use much exercise, and little rest. The girls were taught industry-felf-denial, and a strict love of virtue.-The fexes never mixed together, but upon public or folemn occasions, until arrived at an age when reason had power, aided by a strongly inculcated principle of rectitude, to curb, with a powerful hand, the impetuosity of the passions. I would not recommend a renewal of the Spartan mode of education in all its rigours; but I would have our Seminaries of Instruction, conducted in such a manner, as should make our women virtuous and respectable; our men brave, honest, and honourable-and the American People in general, an EXAMPLE of HONOUR and VIRTUE to the reft of the world.

The following letter, received about a month fince, perhaps will help to prove my affertion, that the prefent mode of Education, is no PROMOTER of FEMALE DELICACY.

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

DEAR MR. GOSSIP,
I HAVE had the misfortune to be educated after the old fashioned method of our ancestors, who were so ignorant as to inftill modesty as a virtue, into their female pupils. Now you must know Sir, this place is filled at pre-fent with a polite set of ladies (members of a fociety with

to hard a name, that I am afraid I should spell it wrong, fo

I will omit it) who have heroically refolved to put all modest virgins out of countenance, by staring unmercifully in their faces. This behaviour adds so many new charms, and renders them fo agreeable to all they converfe with, that I would gladly affume a little of this modern accomplishment; but the prejudice early imbibed is fo strong, that instead of answering a smart in his own way, I cannot forbear blushing, both for him and the ladies who are diverted with his odigious wit. I beg you will affift me to conquer thefe ill-bred flushes, or prevail with the ladies to confess their fex, by a grain of two of modelty, out of compassion to feveral sufferers; and particularly Sir,

Your obedient fervant. ANN GLOWCHEEK.

N. B. It would not be amifs, if you would appoint different houses of public appearance, for the two classes of bolds, and bashfuls.

S\*\*\*\*, 1803.

Scleded for the Boston Weekly Magazine.

#### HINTS ON CONVERSATION.

THERE is no part, perhaps, of focial life, which affords more real fatisfaction, than those hours which one passes in rational and unreferved conversation. That conversation, however, may answer the ends for which it was designed, the parties who are to join in it must come together incliu-

ed to please and to be pleased.

In the conduct of it, be not eager to interrupt others, nor uneafy at being yourfelf interrupted; fince you speak either to amuse or instruct the company, or to receive those benefits from it. Give all, therefore, leave to speak in turn. Hear with patience, and answer with precision. Inattention is ill manners; it shows contempt; and contempt is

never forgiven.

Trouble not the company with your own private concerns, as you do not love to be troubled with those of others. Yours are as little to them, as theirs are to you.—

others. Yours are as title to them, as theirs are to you.
You will need no other rule whereby to judge in this matter.
Contrive with dexterity and propriety, that each person
may have an opportunity of discoursing on the subject with
which he is best acquainted. He will be pleased, and you
will be informed. By observing this rule, every one has it
in his power to assist in rendering convertation agreeable;
from those the surprise that the subject to some fince, though he may not choose, or be qualified, to say much himself, he can propose questions to those who are able to answer them.

Avoid stories, unless short, pointed, and quite a-propos. He who deals in them, fays Swift, must either have a very large flock, or a good memory, or must often change his company. Some have a fet of them strung together like onions : they take possession of the conversation by an early officials they take pointened of the coard natural whole introduction of one, and then you may have the whole rope; and there is an end of every thing elfe, perhaps, for that meeting, though you may have heard all twenty times before.

Talk often, but not long. The talent of harranguing in private company, is insupportable. If the majority of the company be naturally filent or cautious, the conversation will flag, unless it be often renewed by one among them, who can flart new fubjects. Forbear, however, if possible, to broach a second before the first is out, lest your stock should not last. There are those, who will repeatedly cross upon and break into the conversation with a fresh topic, until they have touched upon all, and exhausted none. Economy here, is necessary for most people.

Laugh not at your own wit and humour: leave that to

the company.

When the conversation is flowing in a serious and useful channel, never interrupt it by an ill-timed jest. The stream is scattered, and cannot be again collected.

Discourse not in a whisper, or half voice, to your next

neighbour. It is ill breeding, and, in fome degree, a fraud; converfation-stock being (as one has well observed) a joint and common property.

In reflections of abient people, go no further than you would go, if they were prefent. "I refolve (fays Bifliop Beveridge) never to fpeak of a man's virtues to his face, nor of his faults behind his back." A golden rule! the obfervation of which would, at one ftroke, banish flattery and defamation from the earth.

ADVICE.-There is nothing of which we are fo liberal as of advice. We may give advice, but we cannot give conduct,

#### BIOGRAPHY.

#### CHARACTER OF WM, CECIL, LORD BURLEIGH.

"TO him, all ranks addressed themselves, to the very last. The bishops and clergy for preferment; the puritans for favourable treatment, and relief from ecclefiastical oppression; fugitives in foreign countries for pardon, which he granted in confideration of their ufcful intelligence, refpecting the defigns of the nations among whom they fojourned; the lieutenants of counties for instructions and advice; the admirals for fleets and supplies; in a word, the interefts of the flate abroad, and its domestic tranquility at home, were provided for, and preferved by this accomplished statesman, to his final hour.

"But no bonours or diffinctions can ward off the stroke of fate. Age advanced, with all its train of ills; and though his diffolution was flow, and the gradations eafy, after languishing two or three months, he paid the debt of nature,

gunning two or three months he pad the debt of manning on the 4th of August, 1598.

"Now might one fee the whole world mourning; the queen for an old and true fervant; the council for a wife and grave counfellor; the court for their honourable benefactor; his country and the commonwealth trembling, as it were at one blow to have their head ftricken off; the people, widows and wards, lamenting to lose their protector; Religion her patron; Justice her true minister; and Peace her upbolder. His children bewaiting the loss of fuch a father, his friends of fuch a friend, and his fervants of fuch a mafter; all men rather bewailing bis lofs, than hoping ever to find fuch another. Yea, his very enemies did tooy forrow for his death, and wish him alive again.

"In person, Burleigh was rather well proportioned than tall; he was very upright till bent by the infimities of age,

and very active and alert in all his motions.

"Viewed in every possible light, his character rises on our efteem. To the purest patriotism he united such a ea-pacity for business, as is feldom equalled. In his private af-fairs be was frugal, rather than avaricious; and though he left a good estate, it was raised by no meanness. fcended to his two fons, who were both ennobled, and whose posterity still continue with an encrease of honours. In public expenditure he was a rigid economift; and when we compare bim, in this respect, with the most eelebrated fratesmen of modern times, we shall more plainly discover his inestimable worth. He never suffered the wealth of the nation to be drained for finister ends, or diverted to wrong purpofes. To uphold the honour and defence of the government, were the fole objects he proposed in raising money; and what was levied from the necessities or the superabundance of the people, he took care should be applied for their honour and advantage. No parafite was gratified with a penfion; no venal supporter of his power with a job. It was a maxim with him, that when the treafury, like the fpleen, grew too great, the rest of the body languished and pined away; he therefore wifely confidered private opulence, the fureft wealth of the flate; and was wont to declare, "that nothing is for a prince's profit, that is not for his hon-

"Having lived long enough to nature, and long enough to his own glory, but not long enough to his own glory, but not long enough to his country, he refigned his foul to God, with fo much peace and tranquility, that the greateß enemy he had, freely deelared, he envied him nothing, but that his fun went down with fo much

"Certainly he was a most excellent man; for he was so liberally furnished by nature, and so polished and adorned with learning and education, that every way for honestry, gravity, temperance, industry and justice, he was a most accomplished person. He had an easy and flowing eloquence, which confifted not in a pomp and oftentation of words, but in a mafculine plainners and fignificancy of fenfe. He was a master of prudence formed on experience, and regulated by temper and moderation. His loyalty was true, and would endure the touch, and was only exceeded by his picty, which, indeed, was eminently great. To fum up all, in a word, the queen was happy in fo great a counfellor, and thestate of England will be for ever indebted to him for his fage and prudent counfel. He was one who lived and di-ed with equal glory; and while others regard him with admiration, I am rather inclined to contemplate him with the facred applaufe of filent veneration."

JOHN HOWARD.

THE benevolent John Floward, having fettled his accounts at the close of a particular year, and found a balance in hisfavour, proposed to his wife to make use of it in a journey to London, or any other way she chofe. " What a pretty cottage for a poor family it would build!" was her answer. This charitable hint met his cordial approbation, and the money was laid out accordingly.

#### MORAL.

#### SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR.

PARENTS naturally enquire, in what manner shall we educate our children? Shall we train them to habits of industry, knowledge and virtue-or to idleness, ignorance and vice ? One is the way to wealth, honour and happiness -the other to poverty, infamy and mifery .- Between thefe two, no perfon of common sense can hefitate to choose;—yet how many do we daily see, who can say with truth, video meliora proboque, deteriora fequor-I fee the the right way, and I approve of it; ftill I purfue the wrong.

In the education of children in general, three things are principally to be attended to—fleady family government, common fibool learning, and regular attendance to public workfigh. If any one of these is neglected, others will be imperfect in

their effects. : : : Prov. Gaz.

DUTY OF CHILDREN TO PARENTS.—To reverence and honour them, to efteem and imitate their good qualities, to allewiate and bear with, and foread as much as possible a decent veil over their faults and weaknesses, to be highly grateful to them for those favors, which it can hardly ever be in their power fully to repay, to shew their gratitude by a strict attention to their wants and a folicitous care to supply them; by a fubmiffive deference to their authority and advice, by yielding to, rather than contending with, their humours, as remembering how oft they have heen perfe-euted by theirs; and in fine, by foothing their eares, light-ening their forrows, fupporting the infirmities of age, and making the remainder of their life as comfortable as poffible-to pay these honours and to make these returns is, according to Plato, to pay the oldest, best, and greatest of debts, next to those we owe our supreme and common pa-They are founded in our nature, and agreeable to the most fundamental laws of Gratitude, Honour, Justice, Natural Assession and Piety, which are interwoven with our very constitution; nor can we be deficient in them, without cafting off that nature, and contradicting those laws.

#### THE WIDOW AND HER SON.

A POPULAR TURKISH TALE.

AN aged widow had an only for, who repeatedly transgressed the rules enjoined in the facred wan, to be observed by all true believers: he neglected the customary ablutions, he gave no alms, and ele meat before the stars appeared during the holy feast of Ramadan, suchen the gates of paradife are open, and those of hell are shut; he intoxicated himfelf with opium and wine, and bowed not his body to the omnipotent Allab, the maker of the world.

His mother, rendered inperlatively unhappy by his mis-conduct, tried numberless methods to reclaim him without effect. At last, with great difficulty she prevailed upon him, when he committed a bad action, to drive a nail into the wall of his chamber, and when he performed a good action, to take one out. In a fhort time the wall was nearly covered with the marks of his guilt; but the worst people may become the best. After a long time had elapsed he began to refrain from his evil courses, and conducted himself with so much propriety, that the nails gradually diminished, and were at last all drawn out; of which circumftance he exultingly informed his venerable parent, who, with the greatest composure, addressed him as fol-

"My fon," faid she, "you have, it is true dutifully at-tended to my advice, and entered into the pleasant paths of virtue; but be not too proud that the nails are all drawn out, for the marks where they have been still remain; fo, likewife, the odium of your former misconduct, will not be erafed from your character, unlefs you continue to purfue the road to the bleffed waters of Paradife, and never replunge into the dreadful gulph of pollution, from which you have fortunately escaped."

During the moon of Raradan, the Mahomedans neither eat, drink, smoak, nor walk their mouths, until the stars appear in

the firmament.

#### AMUSING.

FEMALE COURAGE AND HUMANITY.

ON the 16th of Sept. as two ladies were walking along the river fide at Choify, near Paris, their attention was enagaged by two children playing in a hoat. Alarmed at their danger, the ladies entreated them to come to the bank. The children langhed at their fears, continued their play, and one of them fell into the river. The ladies called in vain for help; no perfon appeared, and the little unfortunate was going to disappear forever, when the eldeft of the two ladies, confulting only her humanity, darted for-ward with the rapidity of lightening, half swimming and

| half fustained by her clothes, into the river. She got up to the child at the moment when he was finking, caught him by the hair, and brought him to land with equal address and good fortune. The child fainted; the fame lady affifted him to recover. He faultered out his thanks, aud expressed his sear that he should be chassisfed by his parents, when they were informed of the adventure. His fair deliverer took him by the hand, brought him to his mother, pleaded his cause, obtained his pardon, threw some louis on the table, and difappeared !

ON SINCERITY.

SINCERITY is an openess of heart which is rarely to be found. . That which commonly perfonates it, is a refined diffimulation, whose end is to procure confidence. A defire to talk of ourselves, and to set our faults in whatever light we chufe, makes the main of our fincerity.

#### METHOD OF COINING MONEY IN THE TOWER OF LONDON.

AFTER they have taken the lamine, or plates of metal, out of the mould into which they are cast, they make them pass and repass between the several rollers of the laminating engine, which by being brought gradually closer to each other, gives the plates an even and exact thickness. The workmen then make use of a steel instrument called a trepan; it is hollow, and of a roundish figure, with sharp edges, to cut out as many planchets or circular pieces of metal as the plate contains. In order to prepare these plan-chets for receiving the designed impression, they are com-pared with standard pieces, to see that they are of a proper weight; then the superfluous part of the metal is filed or fcraped off; and laftly, they are boiled and made clean, before they are conveyed to the machine for marking them upon the edge. The principal pieces of this machine are two lamina, or thin plates of feel, about a line thick. One half of the infcription is engraved on the thickness of one of the laminæ, and the other half on the thickness of the other. These sheets of steel, or laminæ, as they are called, are straight, although the planchets to be marked with them are circular. One of these lamina is fixed tight with ferews, whilft the other flides by means of a dented wheel. When they stamp a planchet, it is placed between the laminæ in fuch a manner, that the edge of the planchet may touch the two laminæ on each fide, and that each of them, as well as the planchet, lies flat upon a copper plate, which is fastened upon a very thick wooden table. The sliding laminæ causes the planchet to turn so, that the edge relamina caucis the planchet to turn lo, that the edge re-elevies the impreflion, when it has made one turn. Crown and half-crown pieces, only, are thick enough to bear in-feriptions on their edges. The coining engine, or mill, puts the fluithing stroke to the piece. This machine is fo com-modious, that a single man may stamp 20,000 planchets in one day. Gold, filver, and copper, are all of them coined with a mill, to which the coining fquares, commonly ealled dies are fastened; that of the face beneath, in a fquare box fastened with forews, and the reverse above; in a little box fixed in a similar manner, the planchet is fixed upon the fquare of the effigy, so as to receive an impression on both sides, in the twinkling of an eye, by turning the mill once round. Thus completed, the coin undergoes an examination of the mint-wardens, who are officers appointed for that purpose, and then is ushered into circulation.

#### CHIMNEY SWEEP AND THIEVES.

A POOR fweep travelling through Stretton, last week, being benighted, knocked at the door of a farmer, and begged he might sleep in the stable until the approach of day, but was refused. The labourer, however, hearing the anfwer, and having more humanity than his mafter, fuffered him to take his repose upon some straw in the barn. It happened about 2 o'clock in the morning, two villains came with a horfe and cart, with an intent to rob the barn, and having nearly filled one bag, faid, 'twas a pity they had not engaged another man to hold the eandle; the poor fweep hearing this, and imagining the men belonged to the house, rushed from the straw, and exclaimed, "O, I'll hold the candle!" The villains, at this unexpected answer, and the appearance of his black face and white teeth, haltily decamped, leaving horse, cart, and bags, at the disposal of the supposed devil! : : : : Lond. P.

A PERSON making it a practice to buy fix loaves every day, a friend asked him what he did with them. He replied, "I keep one loaf, another I throw away, two loaves return, and two others I lend." The friend faid, "I don't I return, and two others I lend." The friend laid, "I don't comprehend your meaning, speak plainly." He replied, "The loaf which I keep, I eat; the one which I throw away, is what I give to my wife's mother; the two which I return, I give to my father and mother; and I lend two loaves to my fons."

ANECDOTE RELATIVE TO TOM JONES.

WHEN Fielding had finished his Novel, being much diffressed, he fold it to an obscure Bookseller for 254, on condition of being paid on a certain given day. In the mean time he shewed the MS. to Thomson the Poet, who was immediately ftrack with its great merit, advifed Fielding by all means to get free from the bargain, which he did without much difficulty, as the bookfeller was not capable of estimating the value of his purchase. Thomson recommended the work to Andrew Miller, and the parties met at a Tavern over a beef steak and a bottle. began with faying, " Mr. Fielding, I always determine on " affairs at once, and never change my offer. I will not " give one farthing more than two hundred pounds." Two hundred pounds? (crics Fielding) "yes," lays the other, "and not one farthing more." Fielding, whose surprise arose from joy, and not disapointment, shook him by the hand, fealed the bargain, and ordered in two bottles of wine. Miller got a very large fum by the fale of the book. He at different times during his life, affifted Fielding with

SOME time ago as Mr. A\*\*\* was returning home with fome jovial companions through Bath, about 3 in the morning, they accidentally met with the watchman, who was regularly crying the hour. In the mirth of heart they were in, this was construed by some of the bucks to be a fort of fatire upon them for keeping bad hours. Mr. A\*\*\* therefore infifted that the fellow should cry past eleven o'cluck instead of three, and on pain of corporal punishment. After some remonstrance, the poor man was obliged to com-ply; but, before he had sinished his oration, suddenly recollecting himself, he said shrewdly, I know the bour I am to cry, but pray, gentlemen, what fort of weather would you shoofe to have? 'Sunshine, you foundred to be furc, funshine.' upon which (notwithstanding its raining very violently) the accommodating watchman, gravely arties out, in the proper key, 'Pass eleven o'clock, and by particular desere, a sunfoining morning !

A BANKER had two fons—one of whom was extremely diffipated, and drefled in the pink of falkion—the other was domestic, and frielly attended to the banking busines; which peculiarities occasioned a wag to name the first reunt,

and the other diffeount !

IT was at Inverary, Scotland, a disappointed traveller, who had been confined to his inn three or four days by the wet, peevifully exclaimed at his departure, "What, does it rain here always?" "Hoot, na," answered the landlord, with great simplicity, "it snaws awhiles."

#### REMARKABLE.

A PETERSBURG, (Virg.) paper of April 21, 1803, fays, "It will probably not be amifs to inform the public of the fingular case of the death of two white women, which happened last Friday night, the 15th inft. within a few miles of my house in Brunswick : both by the name of Daniel. The first was a little advanced in life, the other a healthy and handsome girl about 15 or 16 years of age. The day before the folemn event was discovered, the two women, in perfect health, had made an excursion from home, and were overtaken by night in their return, but still had advanced in the dark so far as to go within forty or fifty yards of their dwelling; and there, for some cause unknown to us, sat down side and side, and made their icy bed. Both were diffeovered in the morning by the darling fon of the eldeft, and as he approached the gloomy fpot, found that death had done his office, and the lifelefs corpfe feparated from each other by one fingle tobacco-hill. An inquest being taken, and every particular examination made on fo extraordinary an occurrence, no possible discovery could be made of any violence, either by themselves or any one else. No furmise can yet be made what produced the mortal change, unless the stimulus of spirit, the exertions of the day, and the inciemency of the night, should have combined to strike the satal stroke."

#### REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF A FRENCH SOLDIER.

" AN emigrant Lady had retired with her child to Augsbourg, where she believed the French would never arrive tu trouble her. She was, however, mistaken, and became distracted with sear. Thinking only on the safety of her infant, and taking it in her arms, as her only trea-fure leaving all her valuables behind, the rushed forth; but in her delirium miftook the gate, and inflead of finding fhelter in the camp of the Auftrians, she fell intuit the lands of the French out-posts. As foon as the discovered her miftake, she fainted away. The attention and humanity of the foldiers could not revive her; fuecessive fits

of fainting rapidly followed each other. On being informed of this event, the General kindly ordered her a fafe conduct into the town where the meant to have withdrawn. Unfortunately her infant was forgotten, and the unhappy mother, in the agitation of her mind, did not perceive A grenadier, however, took care of the child ; he learnt where the mother had been conducted, but not being able to carry immediately this little treasure to its parent, he caused a leathern bag to be made, in which he placed the child, and always carried it before him. His comrades often rallied him, nevertheless, he fought, and never abandoned the infant. Whenever he was called upon to encumter the enemy, he dug a hole in the ground, in which he placed the infant, and after the battle, returned for it. At length an armiflicewas concluded. The Grenadier collected fome money among his comrades, to the amount of 25-Louis (20l. fterling), which he placed in the pockets of the child, and carried it to its mother. The joy of the latter had nearly been attended with the fame fatal confequences as her former fears. In a fhort time, however, the revived, to pour forth bleffings on the faviour of her child."

#### USEFUL.

A BOAT THAT CANNOT OVERSET

THE Insubmercible and Invertible Boat, confiructed by a French gentleman in this town, M. A. Dn Bue Marentille, was launched on Monday laft, near the market-house, in prefence of a concourse of spectators. If this boat should answer the purposes for which it is designed, it will prove no doubt one of the greatest acquilitions to the sea-faring class ever yet invented-it is constructed in such a manner. as to render it actually, in the heaviest storm at sea, such as will neither fill, fink, nor overfet—it is to be taken to New-York this day for inspection and further experiment.

::: Elizabeth-town Pap. k.
The Salem Register, of Thursday last, reparks,
"the boat never to fink, offers to us an experiment of the
greatest importance. The least kopes of adding to the present importance. The rear appear of adding to the present means of fasety, will be embraced with great joy by all friends of the human race. Commerce asks this asfiftance, and fo do our ordinary pleafures."

THE farmers in the parith of Udney, in the county of Aberdeen, practice the following method of curing their butter, which gives it a great imperiority above that of their neighbors .-

Take two parts of the best common falt, one part of fugar, and one part of falt petre ;- beat them up together, and blend the whole completely; take one ounce of this

composition for every fixteen ounces of butter, work it well into the mass, and close it up for use.

The butter cured with this mixture appears of a rich marrowy confishence, and fine color, and never acquires a brittle hardness nor tastes falt—Dr. Anderson says, 'I have ate butter cured with the above composition, that has been kept three years and it was as fweet as the first.' must be noted, that butter thus cured, requires to stand three weeks or a month, before it is begun to be used; if it be sooner opened, the salts are not sufficiently blended with it; and fomctimes the coolness of the nitre will then

with it; and obtained the contents are the preceived, which totally disappears afterwards.

\*\*First above is certainly worth the attention of every Dairry Woman in this country.

—The Gleanings of Hubadry, a valuable work, is now publishing at Philadelphia.

METHOD OF DESTROYING LICE ON ANIMALS AND TREES.

M. DE THOSE having found that oil of turpentine, when applied to animals which were covered with vernin, destroyed those vermin without burting the animal-the author hereof tried it on feveral kinds of tree-lice and other infects; all of which it killed, without hurting the trees. He then mixed fome oil of turpentine with fine earth, fo as to makeit incorporate well, and added water flirring it carefully until the whole was brought to a confiderable degree of fluidity. In this mixture he dipped branches of fruit trees covered with infects, which were entirely deftroyed by it, eggs and all, without hurting the fruit, branches or leaves. The composition may be got off by watering, or left to be washed off by the first shower.

From these experiments, he thinks that oil of turpentine may be as well employed for killing various kinds of lice that infelt domestic animals, and fometimes produce diseases on fruit trees. Experiments will afcertain how far this rentedy will prove efficacious in different cafes.

BROWN PAINT. MR. HATCHET has pointed out the great utility of pruffiate of copier as a pigment. "During fome late expriments," Jayshe, "I was much ftruck with the beauty

of this precipitate, and was therefore induced to make fercral trials of it as paint: the refult exceeded my most fan-guine expectations." It has also been tried by Mr. West, Mr. Trumbull, and Sir H. C. Ensield, who agree that in beauty and intenfity it furpalles every brown paint now in ufc. It forms, with white, various fludes of lilac colour, ufc. It forms, with white, various manes of much are which do nut appear liable to fade, like those which are formed by means of lake. The pruffiates ubtained from acctite, fulphate, nitrate and muriate of copper, are all very beautiful; but the finest and deepest colour is afforded by take green muriate of copper, diluted with ten parts of dif-tilled or rain water, and to pour in pruffiate of lime, until the whole is precipitated: the pruffiate of copper is then to be well washed with cold water, on the filter, and to be dried without heat.

CHARITABLE FIRE SOCIETY.

CHARITABLE FIRE SOCIETY.

Yellerday the Altifuculate their abide Fire Sairty, celebrated its 9th anniverfary. The Officers of the last year were unanimously re-elected.—The Society then went in procedium to the Chapel Clurch; where, after feveral nuflical performances, the Dedicatory Poem, sung by a felled choir—Prayers and Lesson, adapted to the occasion, by the Rev. Dr. KIRKLAND, and the Anniversary Orde, sung by Mr. Bayerga, a fluidited and design. Address or the So. by Mr. Brewer, a fpirited and classic Address to the So eacty, on the principles of the Institution, was delivered by the Rev. JOHN S. J. GARDNER. A collection of 217 dolls. was made for the benefit of the Society's funds; and an ude composed for this anniversary, was very scientifically sung by Mr. BOWMAN.

LITERARY.

Mr. David Carlifle, has just published "The Speech of Caunonicus, or an Indian Tradition; a Poem, with explanatory Notes, by John Lathrop, a "I"—It was originally published at Calcutta, by Mr. Lathrop, "The work is entitled to high conumendation for its poetical excellence, as well as the historical notices which it contains, of the traditions and mythology of the aboriginal inhabitants The verification is chafte and harmonious; though the ftyle in fome inftances rifes into that hyperbolical strain characteristic of the genius and taste of the people where the Author refides."

TMr. Bowen's Columbian Museum, is re-established in Milk-street, and will be open every Day and Evening, Sundays and Saturday evenings excepted.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Reverie, by a correspondent, too fanatical and gloomy. Thalia's letter is very good, but it is so nearly a repetition of the fentiments contained in a late number of Gossip, that we must beg leave to decline it.

The letter about Academies, we are at a loss to under-

stand, and we apprehend that our readers would be in the fame predicament.

Hope, shall appear.

Agnes's communication shall be early noticed.

We are highly pleased with a correct and beautiful Po-em in hlank verse, called "The Pains of Imagination;" and shall give it early insertion.

On a favourite Cat, very good.

Rebus's are in general uninteresting to all but the complimentor, and complimented; and very often the latter is more mortified than gratified at having their names made thus public. Amicor, and L,,,,, M,,,,,, must not therefore take it amifs that we decline their favours.

Z's communication shall have a place.

In our paper of the 7th inft, we requested " H." to fend for an answer to his letter; but as he did not, we now inform him, we will receive his Effays with pleafure, and have little doubt of their proving acceptable to our readers.

MARRIAGES

In Windfor, (V.) Mr. Alpheus Danham, merchant, of Boston, to the amiable Miss Grace Learned, of New-Lon-Botton, to the amistic Mins Orace Learning of No. Along don. At St. George's River, Mr. Henry J. Knox, only fon of Gen. Henry Knox, to Mils Eliza T. Reed, of Waldoborough. In Andover, Mr. Jona. Gleafon, to Mils Sally

In Boston, Mr. Robert B. Lloyd, to Miss Sally Phipps. DEATHS

In England, April 6, Sir Wnt. Hamilton, At 74. He was a man of the must extraordinary endowments, and his memory will be dear to the literary wurld.—Iu Saybrook, (Con.) Mr. Gilbert H. Hubbard, formerly of Boston. Sturbridge, Mrs. Abigail P. Lane, Æt 28, confort of the Rev. Otis Lanc. In Salem, Mr. Angier M'Intire, Æt 42; Mrs. Mayology, Æt 35; Miss Abigail Peele, Æt 26. Cambridge, Mr. Joseph Perry, Æt 39. In Boston, Mrs. Ann Swist, Æt 45, wife of Mr. Elijah

Swift, jun-

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

A PERSIAN SONG.

[From a profe translation by Sir WM. JONES.] LO where the dawn advances in the cast, Veil'd with red roses, and in purple drest; The tears of morning wet the Floral race, And dew-drops trickle down the tulip's face : Bring then the draught my friends, the draught divine, The morning goblet, fill'd with sparkling wine.

Our blooming gardens, in the fruitful dale, Pleafant as Eden, breathe a spicy gale: O bring the wine! renew the generous bowl; Joy shall be boundless, mirth without control.

Where yonder bower displays its cooling shade, Her em'rald throne the queen of flowers has fpread; Reach then the juice, which like the ruby glows, Quaff the mild nectar, while it freely flows.

Still at the inn does fleep extend its fway? Rife, flumb'rers, rife; your fparkling ftores display, Hafte, thou in love, and freely tafte the wine-Ye fons of wifdom, hleft with skill divine, Rife from your dreams, and to the King of Heav'n, Let your loud fongs and morning vows be giv'n.

The fmiling morn the frolic youth invites, To harmless sports and innocent delights; Bids him awake, and feek his favorite fair; With love's foft music charm her ravish'd ear ; And like young HAFEZ, mid the embowering grove, Drink from the virgin's check the kifs of love. HARLEOUIN.

#### THE NOVELIST.

KOTZEBUE'S ACCOUNT

OF THE
ILLNESS AND DEATH OF HIS WIFE.

[Concluded from page 124.]

MY transport was unbounded, and I inwardly thanked God for his mercy with an ardour feldom perhaps experienced. I confidered my wife as faved. I thought within myfelf whatever has afcended to the utmost height it can reach, must inevitably fall again. My Frederica's diforder had last night reached that summit, and now is in its defcent. I waited with impatience the dawning of day, when I hastened to the physician, who was astonished beyond measure to hear me say, My woff is fill alive. He recounted over all the symptoms of approaching death that had appeared the preceding evening; and since these had subsided, he ventured to hope with me, that the crisis was past, and the might yet be reftored.

He ordered her fome medicines, with which I will own

I was not fatisfied, fince I could not help apprehending that there was great danger of the exertion of taking them bringing on again the cough and spitting of blood. fince they were recommended by both physicians, and I had great respect for their judgement, I yielded my own opinion, and had them prepared. But alas! what I had seared actually ensued: she immediately began again to sough. I haftened once more to the phylicians, though with much lefs fanguine feelings than before, and told them what had happened, when they defired that all attempts at medicine might be relinquished.

Alas! never shall I be able to hanish the dreadful idea, that had she been suffered to remain quiet that morning, and not been diffurbed in this way, her youth and excellent constitution might at length have worn out her dif-Yet let it not be thought that I mean to cast a reflection upon our two worthy physicians. I am confident, that they were fearcely less anxious than myfelf to fave a life fo dear to us all; and I doubt not were actuated by the fear of omitting any thing at fo important a moment, that had the remotest chance of proving beneficial. But when a house is burnt down, people are very apt to say, that a pail of water thrown earlier on this or that spot, might have faved the whole edifice. The world must not be severe with a man under misfortune.

I fent once more to Jena, to neg my from 2. I fent once more to Jena, to beg my friend Dr. Starke's fible hafte, and to return instantly with the Doctor. honest fellow, who loved his miftress sincerely, and who, indeed, did not love her? was gone only three hours and a haif. He brought me a note from Dr. Starke, with a promife that be would be with me himself in the asternoon. It was now noon. Exhausted with fatigue and anguish I had lain down on the sopha, and endeavoured to sleep;

but when I heard the found of the horfe galloping along the ftreet, I fprang up, and hastened with the note into the sick chamber. There I found the same symptoms of approaching death as the evening before, the fame rattling in the throat, the fame fixed glare of the eyes, and the fame despair in the countenances of all the attendants. The looks of the physician, too, plainly confessed that his art could do no more for her.

Ah! he could not !-- and God would not !-- Why he thus tore afunder one of the happiest couples that ever were united? Why he separated souls that only wished to live for each other? Into those two things we are forbidden to enquire !- But, oh! let not any one impute it to me as a fin that I complain !- The Lord gave her to me !- The Lord hath taken her away !- I am no diffembler-I can-

not add, Bleffed be the name of the Lord !

Of what passed in this and the following hours I have but a confused recollection. How I kissed her for the last time, without even receiving a like faint return as the evening before; how I rushed out of the room, unable to fupport the idea of beholding her last struggles; how I ran to the house of a friend a few doors off, and what horrible feelings there rent my bosom-all, all these appear to me

as the haraffing images of fome fearful dream.

Not many days before, I had faid to this friend, that I was confident my fenfes never could support the lofs of my wife: and earneftly entreated him, should this dreadful catastrophe actually take place, to think and to act for me, and endeavour, for the sake of my poor motherless infants, if possible, to rescue from despair a father who had himself stood for three years on the brink of the grave. I charged him, when the last statal stroke should be over, instantly to order a chaife, and fly with me, no matter whither, only to take me from the place that had been the feene of all to take me from the place that had been the feene of all my forrows—from the place where every joy must be buried in the grave of my deceased wife. He promised to comply with my request, and kept his word. He went himself to my house, my wife had breathed her last, and he fent instantly to the post.

Ircpeat it, that I had no clear idea of my own feelings. My brain was all confusion; overpowered with 'anguish, I could not remain a moment in the same spot; every place feemed too confined for my turking bolom; no tears came to my relief; I ran half france into the street. A bleak north-wind blew directly through it; yet even

there I felt as in a burning furnace.

I told my friend I would wait for him at the gate of the town; and thither I hastened, though I scarcely know my-felf how I reached it; neither am I certain, whether by the way I met any person with whom I was acquainted. I only recollect fince, of this my anguish reminded me, seeing the postillion who a few weeks before had driven my wife and me to Leipfick.

I remained for two hours without the gate, accompanied only by my own anguish and distraction. The weather was cold, rainy, and stormy, but I was infensible to it. I walked up and down by the fide of a ditch, endeavour-ing to collect my feattering fenfes, and to reflect calmly upon my fituation, but it was impossible. Once or twice a few tears came to my relief, but they were few. Heaven

was sparing of this lenient balm. After a while, an old man in a foldier's uniform, probably a pensioner of the neighbouring hospital, whose attention, I suppose, had been excited by the wildness of my appearance, came up to me, and asked if I was ill. I answered, yes, and paffed on. "Ab! that's plainly enough to be feen!" I could hear him fay in a compassionate tone, as I continued walking forwards. I know not whether it was this appearance of participation in my forrow that gave a new turn to my feelings, but I burst into tears, and wept violently for fome minutes; yet this was foon past, and I relapsed into my former state of gloomy stupesaction.

At length, towards evening, I faw my own travelling carriage approach, the fame carriage into which I had fo often handed my Frederica; in which I had enjoyed fo many happy hours by her fide. I got halfily into it, the little dog which had been my wife's favourite was there, and jumped upon me, wagging his tail. Oh God! what painful recollections did it call into my mind. Every thing in the carriage bore some reference to my Frederica. In one pocket was a ftain, made by a bottle of medicine which she had once broke. Here was a needle, with which she bad been at work: there the mark of powder from her hair: and yet what was absent, reminded me of her far more painfully than what was present. At our departure from Reval, I had a couple of small pillows made, covered with leather, to rest our heads against on the journey. On these my wife had lain during her illness, as she found the pillows belonging to her bed too warm.—on thefe she died !

We proceeded onwards, the clouds began to difperfe, and

the moon appeared. Not a word was spoken. My friend felt fenfibly, that at prefent any attempts to confole me were vain, he was filent therefore, and in my heart I acknowledged this as an obligation. I fixed my eyes fteadily upon the clouds, which the wind blew into a thousand varied forms, at first only with a vacant stare, but after a while they caught my attention, and my fancy found a melancholy gratification in likening to fuch images as were most accordant with the situation of my foul. In one I faw a coffin, in another, a funeral procession; in another a hat, with a long crape hatband. I found in the heavens whatever I fought: never was my imagination fo fertile in forming refemblances. At length about eight o'clock we arrived at Erfurth.

we arrived at EIDITIN.

Soon after I had left my house, Dr. Starke arrived, and opened a vein in my poor Frederica's arm, but in vain. Nothing could fnatch from the grass of death the sweetest, gentlest victim he ever seized. For the first time since our gentlest victim he ever scized.

union did the give me an uneafy fenfation—the died!

I was afterwards informed by letter, that the fever was occasioned by the milk, it had fallen upon her lungs, and was the origin of her diforder. A thousand tormenting reflections upon this fubject oppress my heart. It is true, I do not doubt that my Frederica now bears testimony to our great Judge, that I did every thing the tenderest love could fuggeft to fave her; yet I cannot flake off the ides, that if this or that thing had been done or omitted, she might yet have been alive; fo often does the refeue or defiruction of a man hang upon a fingle thread—upon fome accident apparently of the most trifling or infignifi-

I am eternally haunted by the recollection, that in the last days of her illness, my beloved wife called very often it is true only amid the wanderings of delirium, for the Ruffian medicine. She frequently endeavoured to explain herfelf more fully, and used every possible effort to make me understand what she meant, yet never could think of the right name: the could only fay the Ruffian medicine. I perplexed myfelf in vain at the time to conceive what it was on which her diftempered fancy dwelt, but it has fince occurred to me that she doubtless referred to a powder in very common use in our country, which though the phy-sicians may declaim against it, and consider it as quackery, has most certain often atchieved wonders. And, I believe we owe the life of a fon given over by the physicians, to this powder, it is very probable that this poor mother might feel confidence in its power to restore her also. Oh Heaven! who knows what might have been the effect this powder's being administered on that last satal day, during the short interval when her breath was easy, and her cough quiet ! But how should I have assumed courage to recommend it ! fince, if she had then died, I had considered myfelf as her murderer, and been even more wretched than at present.

Alas! it was determined by a higher than mortal power, that thus it fhould be and no otherwife. The great wheel that guides our definies is not to be flopped by a blade or flubble. She is dead! and all my hopes and joys died with her !- I look for no more happiness on this side of the grave ! I may yet perhaps fometimes laugh, but my heart will never more be really cheerful! Many years may yet passe'er I shall be united to the only treasure of my foul—I may drag on a procrathinated existence, but never can I really live, fince I am deprived of the better part of my life's support!—What remain's of me will only hope, will only figh for the time of its re-union, to this perished half, and the fole confolation my forrows can ever know, will be in constantly looking forward to that bleffed period :

Thou pious foul, belov'd ador'd, Oh draw me in love's bands tow'rd thee ! Draw mc to thy heart, fweet angel,

That I an angel too may be ! The training to the growth and the above beautiful piece we may just remark, that the extravagant grief of its author would have been happily moderated by the footbing influence of the Christian revolution.

LOTTERY BUSINESS.

On the 15th June, the 3d class of South-Hadley Lottery, will commence drawing in this town. There are but few tickets unfold, which are in the hands of a company, who will, of course, continue to enhance the price: The following are the instructions of the company's " Spring field, April 15, 1803. Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

"IHAVE been appointed Agent of the above Com-pany, and you will pleafe to take notice, that no tickets of faid third 3d clafs, are to be fold after the 15th of May, at lefs than 5 dls. 50 cents. SAMUEL LATHROP."

PUBLISHED BY GILBERT & DEAN.

Vol. I.7

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 4, 1803.

[N° XXXII.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, Sc. Sc.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XXVIII.

Ipfa dies alios alio dedit ordine Luna Felices oporuse. Quintam fuge; pallidus Orcus, Eumenidesque satæ.

THE idea of lucky and unlucky days, whose influence acts upon every thing undertaken as those periods, has, in all ages, amongst all nations, been more or less entertained. all ages, amongst an nations, occur more or ies entertained, that particularly in the more favage and unculightened countries, ignorance being the parent of fuperfittion; and this we fee clearly proved, by the grofs folly of this species, wh', he pervades the lower class of people even in the most civilized nations—and it often happens, that perfons of strong natural fense, and liberal education, having imbilities. ed fuperfittious prejudices from those who had the care of their infancy, flud it almost impossible to shake them off, even when mature judgement, and ripened understanding, teach them to laugh at their own fears.

I know a man of fense and science who would not cut his hair in the decrease of the moon, nor his corns in the increase, least one should fall rapidly off and leave bim bald, and the other increase until he could not wear a shoc smaller than the foot of a French postillion's half-boot: and a woman, of excellent understanding, who would not, on any account, begin a piece of work on a Saturday, from the idea that work hegun on that day is never finished, either death, or illness, or missortune of some kind or other, inter-

vening, to prevent its completion.

The great OLIVER CROMWELL was infected with thefe fuperflitious notions, and imagined that any thing undertaken on his birth-day, would be fure to fucceed; and indeed the most extraordinary events of his life, certainly took place on the anniversary of that day; and on that day, the last scene of its eventful drama closed. But in his time was the reign of fanaticifm and fuperstitious enthafiafm; and not only lucky hours and days were attended to, but visions were afferted to have been feen, and immediate divine revelations to have been made, by fupernatural agents.

Where these follies have power to affect the human mind, they are generally attended by a train of chimeras, equalas ridiculous as fallacious ; a belief in dreams, a fear of difembodied spirits appearing in their human femblance, foretelling future events, portending death, or revealing fe-

crets of horrid or monfentous import.

When I was a child, the domestics in my father's kitchen, were much infelted with nonfenfical fears of dreams, ghofts, &c. &c. Every morning at breakfuft, the dreams of all were recited, and the countenance of each individual was either cheerful or find, according to the portent of the vision of the preceding night. In the evening, they gathered round the fire and told tales, which, as I fat on the lap of my favourite maid, clung clofe, and hid my face in her

"Froze my young blood, Made each particular bair to stand on end, Like quilts upon the fretful Porcupine."

And a valued domeftic, dying when I was about eight yearsold, I remember I was not half so much affected with grief at his death, though he had been uncommonly fond of me, as I was with fear lest I should fee his apparition. Of stories, of fupernatural appearances, witchcraft and compacts, with the devil, I knew a furprifing number, and was ready to

wuch for the truth of every one. Nor was it until within a few years paft, that I have divefted myfelf entirely, of this ridiculous folly; nay, even now, any appearance or noife for which I cannot immediately account, will make me ftart, and give a palpitation to my heart, which I cannot for a moment recover-though it is my general practice to afcertain by enquiry and infpection, the real cause of my alarm.

I was well acquainted with a young lady, who lived in continual trepidation from fears of this kind. If by chance, the faw the new moon over her left shoulder, she turned pale, from the idea that the thould meet repeated difappointments in the course of that month's revolution. be left alone in the dark, was almost death to her ; and no human power could have prevailed with her to go near a burial ground, after night fall; and these terrors were increafed, by her reading every book which treated of omens, witches, spells, charms, and supernatural agency of every kind; I have heard her fay that she has read Glanville apon witches, until even at noon day, she has been afraid to look behind her, lest she should see the Damon of Darkness standing at her elbow. Nor did she get the better of these terrific ideas until she had reached her twenty-fifth year. Her cure was then effected in the following manner.

Her father possessed a country residence fome miles from the metropolis; it was an ancient building, having been one of the first that was erected in a style of respectability upon the fettling that part of the new world. It was his cuitom to go to this house about the latter end of April; Lucy had always accompanied her mother, and many young visitors from town being invited to spend part of the fummer there, the attention necessary to pay them, and the chcerful parties formed in the neighbourhood on their account, prevented her from parfuing her favourite studies, and confequently, in some measure, repelled her fears. In the winter of seventy-seven, see lost her mother, and, from the winter of feventy-fevent, see loft her mother, and, from the fatal effects of the war, titch warging the country, her father's circumfunces, were greatly reduced. She had a brother in the alony, and wasnip contant agony of mind, interpreting every unfing circumfunce which took place, into an omen of his death. The candle was inceffantly watched, the sparks suddenly bouncing from the fire, from the explosion of confined air, were examined with a ferutinizing eye. In this frame of mind fhe was obliged to accompany her father to his ufual fummer refidence, with only one domestic, and a little girl about ten years old. Foranately, this child had been brought up free from superstition of every kind, and had not been long enough with Lucy to have imbibed any of her ridiculous notions.

The night after their arrival, ber father was obliged to go from home, and just as he was going out, the fervant was fent for by her mother, who was very ill, and lived at a distance, of several miles. What was to he done? Poor Lucy was half dead with sear, but the case was irremediable, and she found she must inevitably stay in the house that night, without any company but little Kitty. As foon as her father was gone, she went round the house, thut every door and window, fastened them carefully, and then returned to her own chamber, determined not to quit it again, until day-light had in some measure quieted her apprehen-

They had not fat more than half an hour, when a noise was heard in the room beneath them, a kind of fcratching, "A rat, perhaps," replied her companion, not in the leaft difcomposed. Again the noise was repeated more violently, then a tremendous crash, as if a whole window had been broken in, and the groans multiplied. " I shall die with terror," faid Lucy. " I will go and fee what it is," faid Kitty, taking up the candle, and before her trembling companion could prevent her, she was out of the room. She ran nimbly down stairs, Lucy flew after her, impelled forward by the mere fear of being left alone in the dark .-Kitty threw open the door of the apartment from whence the noise proceeded, the air of opening the door extinguished the light, and Lucy faw two glaring orbs of fire before her one moment—the next, fomething rushed violently by her, with a hissing noise; she screamed, and fell. "Why Mifs Lucy," faid Kitty, laughing, "what are you afind of i tis only the great black cat!"—Lucy felt ashamed; she argued within herfelf on the folly of her conduct, and ever after, when the found her former fears returning, thought on the intrepid little Kitty and the black cat, and hade the foul fiend defiance.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

" BY THE PATIENCE OF HOPE."

HOPE! thou best of heaven's gifts! When the gloom of diffress gathers around mc, let me never know the want of thy all cheering ray. But can I ever want thy presence? When I consider the perpetual change of nature, I am ready to hope my fufferings will have their change. I fee the rudeft ftorm fucceeded by the gentleft calm; the dullness of night by the glimpfe of day; and the thick gathered clouds difperfed by a breath, clearing the expansive firmament. The diffresses of nature are thus changed to cheerfulncis. So it is frequently with man. The rude blaft of fortune fubfides into the calm of patience, the heart oppreffive forrow is difperfed by the ray of hopeful expectation, and our congregated griefs are cafed by a shower of tears. Thus our afflictions, like envenomed ferpents, bear with them an antidote for their own thing. When I confider the changes of man, Hope is always my companion. Fortune's wheel of life being in continual rotation, is the caufe; as fome descend, others ascend-and if I am on the lowest fpoke, I may reasonably expect to he bigher.; at any rate I cannot be lower. As the fun does not ftop in its meridian glory, but continues declining, until it is entirely fet, and leaves no trace of its courfe; let not the man who has reached the pinnacle of his ambition, exult—but rather bear his approaching decline, which foon may end, and leave not a

trace of his having fo gloriously existed.

I have always considered Hope as the gale of our life, which fills the fails of our bark, and prevents its laying as a hulk on this fea of troubles. Another reason why I am not without its comforts, is, reflecting that every man hath his different course. How then can the gale be propitious to us all at one time! While it is adverse to prophetors are failing to their desired port. Hope then whispers me, defailing to their desired port. pair not-to-morrow the wind may change, fo as to waft you to the nort of your defire.

T. C.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Communicated for the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## FLECHIER THE CELEBRATED BISHOP

OF NISMES.
THE charity which he exercised towards that part of his flock which had wandered from the fold,\* was ftill more conspicuous towards those, who, in the bosom of the church itself, had occasion for his indulgence and succour. An unhappy young woman whose parents had conftrained to take the veil, but whom nature had disposed to love, had been so unfortunate as to give way to a sentiment forbidden by her vows, and to be unable to conceal from her Superiour the deplorable confequences of her weakness. Flechier was informed that this Superiour had punished her in the most cruel manner, by shutting her up in a dungeon, where, firetched upon a little straw, and reduced to a morfel of bread reluctantly given, she invoked death, as the sole termination of her woes. The Bishop repaired to the convent, and after much resistance, caused the door to be opened of the horrid recefs, where the poor creature lay confuming in despair. As soon as the faw her Pastor, the firetched out her arms to him as to a deliverer, fent by the mcrcy of heaven. The Prelate casting an eye of horror and indignation on the Superior, said to her "I ought, did I only listen to human justice, to cause you to be put in the place of this wretched victim to your barbarity; but the God of mercy, whose minister I am, commands me to practiee, even towards you, that lenity, which you have not shewn to her. Go, and for your only penance, read every day in the gospel the chapter of the woman taken in adul-

He immediately relieved the poor Nun from her dreadken of her, and firielly watched over the execution of his orders. But the charitable hand which had freed her from her termenters, could not reftere her to life. After some
\* The Protestants.

months of languishing, she died, pouring blessings on the name of the virtuous bishop, and hoping from the supreme goodess, that pardon, which had been denied her by mo-

nastic cruelty.

While the bishop of Nismes, alleviated, as far as lay in his power, the evils occasioned by the malice of mankind, he confoled his unfortunate flock under the afflictions, with which Providence was pleased to try them. To an aged and insirm person he wrote—" Resign yourself into the haud of God; he sends upon his children no sufferings beyond what they are able to bear."

In the scarcity of 1709, his charities were immenfe, and equally fhared between Catholics and Protestants, the measures being what they endured, not what they believed. He refused to employ the fund destined to alms, in the construction of a Church. What Anthems, faid he, are of equal value with the benedictions of the poor; and what spectacle is more worthy the fight of God, than the tears of the indigent, wiped away by his Ministers. When the excess of his zeal and charity were mentioned to him, "Are we bishops for nothing?" faid he. He has been seen more than once, with a fluiplicity worthy of the primitive ages, walking through the fireets of Nifnies diffributing alms with one hand, and his bleffings with the other. He thought these public acts of episcopal beneficence, the best answer to the enemies of the church. He knew however, to conceal this benediction when it fell upon persons forced by their condition to make a fecret of their indigence. He then added to the ready and abundant relief he gave, those delicate attentions which prevent alms from being humiliating, but which piety itself thinks it unnecessary to observe towards the wretched, when it regards charity rather as a religious duty, than as the gratification of a feeling

EXTRAORDINARY LIFE OF MALKIN. THERE has died lately at Hackney, in England, a youth of fix years and an half old, who was a prodigy of learning and genius, named Thomas William Malkin. He underitood his own language, and spoke and wrote in it with uncommon facility and correctness, and had so far advanced in his study of the Latin language as to read casily the most familiar works of Cicero. He had also made some progress in French, and knew so much of Geography, that he not only was able to reply without hesitation to all questions respecting the fituation of the principal countries, rivers and towns, but he could execute charts with a neatnefs and precision, quite surprising. Without any lesson, he had pushed his talents for painting so far, that he had taken copies of the heads of Raphael, if not with the fuccess of the first scholars, yet with a style and expression which discovered original genius, and a knowledge of his models. But what diffinguished him was, a force of mind, and a readiness to comprehend all subjects, even such as were most foreign from his studies. With all his love of ftudy, he still looked in health; was active and full of life. At his studies only he appeared more grave, but it was not difficult to detach him from any studies, by proposing any active sports to him. He had even formed in his imagi-nation, a country which be called Allestone, of which he was to be King. This was a kind of Utopia to him, though he never had heard of that celebrated political romance. He wrote the history of this country, and drew a curious and ingenious map of it, giving names of his own inven-tion to the principal towns, mountains, and rivers. And as he had a fondness for science, he founded Universities, chablished professors, and gave statutes and rules to them. courage, gave him an opportunity to flew that he knew how to employ the treasure he had amassed, for his own confolation, and to fortify his mind against distress. He employed himself in hed reviewing what he had read, seen, or done while in health. The most indifferent objects passed as distinctly before his mind, as if they had appeared for the first time. One day when he was very ill, he wished to know the fense of the words, fill-lorn, which he had read upon a grave stone. He spoke often of his recovery, but never with impatience. The triumph of his covery, but never with impatience. The triumph of his mind over the body was fo conflant and fo complete, that half an bour before his death, he appeared perfectly engaged with his maps of Geography. Without entering into ed with his maps of Geography. Without entering into fuch extraordinary powers, we cannot agree in the opinion that an early development of the faculties of mind is made at the expence of health and life. The head of young Malkin was opened after his death, and examined atteutively. The brain was of an extraordinary fize but in good order. The feat of the evil was in the fromach. This youth, with his perpect organization, might hope for the age of man, had he not fuffered from those accidental evils to which man is exposed in all periods of his existence.

: : : : Salem R. gister.

#### SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR.

ON INTEMPERANCE.

TEMPERANCE is a jewel, which the possessor may deem invaluable—it is the parent of industry, of health, of respect, and the only way to ensure an happy and venera-ble old age. How often we see the middle aged and even youth, go down prematurely to the manfion of the dead, through intemperance—how often the tenderest ties of so-ciety, are rent asunder—how frequently are heard the deep rending fighs of a loving wife, ocdewing with her tears, her shivering and starving offspring, by the folly of an un-feeling and brutal husband. O Man! that he should thus abuse the bounties of a benevolent Providence-that he should fo far forget the dignity of his nature, that reason, his hoafted possession, should be overpowered, by the gratification of fenfual appetite, his, in common with the beaft

Misfortune is no excuse, his relation to his God, to his family, to the world, call aloud upon him to exercise the pobler faculties of his foul. Let him learn fortitude, let him practice refignation to that overruling will, who hath numbered the hairs of our head.

THE WISDOM OF PROVIDENCE.

A WRETCHED youth, distracted with love, was wandering through the defert, his head uncovered, and his feet bare—tormented by hunger, and unable to procure the fmallest morfel of bread, he murmured against Providence, and exclaimed, "that no creature in the world was in such want of food." At this moment a grisly and half-famished wolf rushed on the affrighted wanderer, and began, with horrible growlings, to tear his garments. "Gracious God (cried he) pardon my impious murmurs—life is still sweet -wretched as I am, let me not be destroyed! I now hehold a creature more afflicted by hunger than myfelf-thy justice has configued me to the jaws of this ravenous beast; but thy mercy can still extricate me from them." When the proftrate youth had uttered these words, the wolf retreated from him, and vanished in the defert.

#### AMUSING.

For the Boston WEELLY MAGAZINE.

ORIGINAL MRGICAL BON MOT.

IT is well known that the Veterans who prefide at the IT is well known that the Acterians who prelide at the examination of Surgeons, question minutely, those who wish to become qualified. After answering very fatisfactorily to the numerous enquiries made, a young gentleman was afted what he would preteribe, if he wished to give his patient a profuse perspiration. He mentioned many diaphoretic medicines, in case the first failed, and had some hopes he should pass with credit; but the unmerciful examiner thus continued; " Pray, Sir, suppose none of those succeed, what flep would you take next?" "Why, Sir," replied the haraffed and enraged young Efentapins, "I would fend him here to be examined: and if that would not give him a fwear, I candidly confess I do not know what would."

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

A Letter from a Gentleman, who advertised for a Wife in the public papers. [From the French.]

"THE most common defect in women is coquetry; but I would not have my wife possess that unruly take for the toilette, fo common at the prefent day. The brilliant allure-ments of gauze, flowers, feathers, and lawn, with which the heads of our fine ladies are fo heavily loaded, do not embellifh them.

Shall I afk, what it is to be pretty ?- It is here, that my hand trembles. . . Well !—If I am obliged, as Montaigne fays, to dine on the funces of roaft-meat, many others are in the fame predicament, and I am refigned. I call a pretty woman, one, whose figure announces a combination of fpirit and sensibility; a sweet and sorward air, joined to a play of fatirical physiognomy; what, in her manner of faying and doing, has a certain grace, more eafily imagined, than defined .... I would not defire a woman, who is the fubject of general admiration : it would be too much for me, to have all the men for enemies. Let her be nei-ther too tall, nor too gross: these qualities give them a folemn air, which does not please me. . . Brown or white, the outfide, here, is of no confequence.

I would not wish her a wit (bel-esprit) carping and deciding upon all; much less, a learned woman. Dacier had rendered me a fool: I should like as well to marry Saumaife or Gafaubon. Befides, I have not forgot, that from the time of Martial, husbands made folecisms.

Let her not be what, for fome time palt, has been called a

Philosopher; because I have remarked, that a great number of them have falfified the etymology of the word.

Education is of too much confequence in the happiness of human life, not to defire it in the woman of my choice. I should wish, then, that her mind might be cultivated ;that fine might have a tincture of the great events which have already passed, and be disposed, by her instruction, to take part in those which are passing under her eyes. It is not necessary that she should have read Vopiseus or Ducange; but I would not have her take Fredegonde for a Roman, nor Cornéille for a Greek. To marry a wife-without education, is to attach one's felf alive, to a lifeless corfe.

"C'est de l'esprit ; car les sots n'aiment point."

I call wit that facility of faying, with agreeablenefs, things which divert or move us, by awaking in as numerous ideas or fenfations. Tafte confifts only in choosing them.

I shall not take a plebeian for my wife. I will explain myself: capacity, talents, among women, constitute quality; the mind alone is noble; all fools are plebeians.

Let my wife be modest, and even a little timid.

not endure those impudent looks, which appear to dispute audacity with man.

Let her be virtuous and chafte; not, however, refembling those dragons of virtue, whose sham-modesty is eter-nally blustering against what they ought not to know.

I wish her to pessess a tender heart and a sorward character .: without the one, there is no happiness in marriage -and without the other, it is affifting at a banquet without being invited. I fee no obstacle to my gleaning in the field of widowhood.

With respect to her age, it must not be under eighteen, nor over five-and-twenty. Sooner, the fruit is not mature; later, it begins to be too much fo. I do not defire an old woman; it would be necessary to tickle her, in order to make her fmile: I have loft that habit.

As to fortune, I could wish her to have at least a thousand crowns rents. I afk too much, without doubt, and fhall, perhaps, be found too exacting: but of this I do not ex-cufe myself; it is one of my failings,

I advertise, however, Sir, that with respect to things, I could compound a little; and this reflection determines me to aik her portrait, as that which fhall decide her becoming my dear wife."

MATERIALS FOR THINKING.

MR. Burden, a literary gentleman of Northumberland, has now in the prefs, an octavo volume of effays, entitled, " Materials for Thinking."

THE COUNTRYMAN AND WATCH,

LORD Brooke, being in the road, accidentally left his watch on the ground; it was of great value, and the cafe fet with diamonds. He did not even think of it, until one of the company asked what o'clock it was. This made him feel for his watch, which he immediately remembered hav-ing left. They all rode back with him, and near the place meg actor in mey all rode back with him, and near the place met a countryman, and afted him whether he had feen a watch? "What's that?" faid he, having never feen one before. They told him it was a thing that clicked and ftirred. "O! ho! (fays he) I'll filtew you; I have mauled it, and made it give over clicking, with my ftick. You may come near it? I will not have my may come near it, it will not hart you, I warrant you."-He had battered the watch to pieces, thinking it fome poifonous animal!

HEARING COUNSEL.

AN indolent youth being afked why he was fo faamefully fond of his pillow, to the manifest injury of his reputation-replied, I am engaged every morning in hearing counfel: Industry and Health advise me to rife; Stoit and Idlenes, to lie still, and they give me their reasons at large, pro, and con. It is my part to be ftrictly impartial, and hear patiently what is faid on both fides; and by the time the cause is fairly argued, dinner is generally on the table !

AN ARITHMETICIAN OUT-WITTED!

A YOUNG man, who had attended confiderably to arithmetic, and formed pretty towering ideas of his skill in that fcience, the other day addressed himself to an African in the following manner: "Boston, I can take a pen aud ink, and in three minutes can cypher out and can tell you how many minutes you have to live." "Canna you, mainow many minutes you have to live," "Canna you, maifa, you must be a very good cipher indeed. I ask you a question. Which can see best, a mare some blind, or a hosse without eyer?" "Pho, that's no question at all." "I ask you another, 'posse be ten yous to Michol's how far you call him away out youder?" "That I can't tell neither." replied he. "Well, aske one more, 'pose fifts rail make one load, how many he take to make a d—d great pile?" So many unanswerable questions quite confounded our young conceited arithmetician. He herean to think he, did not how to work. arithmetician. He began to think he did not know every

thing, and retreated from the lifts of his African antagonift with shame and confusion.

#### PUNISHMENT OF CRUELTY.

EARLY in the 15th century, a Highland robber having taken two cows from a poor woman, the declared the wond wear no floes until the had complained to the king. The favage in ridicule of her oath, miled horfe-floes to her feet. When her wounds were healed the proceeded to the royal prefence, told her flory, and shewed her fears. The just monarch inftantly dispatched orders to fecture the thief, who being brought to Perth, and condemned, the king commanded that he flould be cloathed in a canvafs-frock, on which was painted the figure of a man faftening horfe-floes to a woman's feet. In this drefs he was exhibited throw is the firees of the city for two days, then dragged at the tail of a horfe to the gallows, and hanged.

#### REMARKABLE 3.

#### METEORS.

The electrical phenomenon of Shooting Stars, as mentioned in the papers, to have been feen at Richmond, Vir. was at the fame time feen at Stockbridge, Medway, Portfmouth, &c. The following is the account from the latter place:

AGREEABLE to your request, I will give you a detail of the circuanstances of the Meteors falling.—I think it was about four weeks ago, on Wednessay morning about one o'clock, I went to the door; as foon as I opened the door, the heavens seemed to be all on fire, the Meteors stell in every direction; four, fix, or eight, would stall at some towards the South, that I could count, (you will observe that I could not count all that fell) and I could see the light of them which fell toward the North, but could not count them.—I numbered 167 in about ten or sistem minates; I found I could net count them regularly—they fell fo fail I counted no more; I steed there until about two o'clock, I then went up to go to bed, and looked out of the window twards the North, and they continued to fall in the same manner as before; I stood there about an hour, and then went to be de—this was about three o'clock.

The circumstance of one was very peculiar, the first I faw of it was directly over my head, it appeared about one foot diameter; it fell to the Eastward, the houses prevented my feeing how far it fell—There was light enough to fee a pin on the ground, the tail of it was about one minute cliappearing. Your very humble fervant, D.

#### UNCOMMON PHENOMENON.

THE London Monthy Magazine, for Oct. last, fays, " About the middle of Sept. a very uncommon phenomenon presented itself in a mountain that borders on Loch Tay, in the highlands of Scotland. A shepherd happened to be pasturing his flocks about the summit of the mountain, when he was fuddenly surprifed by a shower of stones which fell all around him. Terrified at fuch an unufual appearance, he huftily ran down the mountain to the vil-Liges fituated in the low-grounds beneath, and told the affonishing prodigy which he had feen. The inhabitants gave him little credit; yet, as ghosts and other strange appearances are not altogether dibelieved in that part of the kingdom, he at last prevailed on some of them to visit the fpot and afcertain the fact. On coming to the place, they were no lefs furprifed than he to find the ground all strewed over with a vast number of loose stones that evidently bore the marks of having recently fallen there. On looking round to discover the cause of this strange appearance, they perceived an aperture in the earth, of a cylindrical form, in the centre of the place about which the flones were feattered. From this aperture the flones had evi-dently been emitted, but by what impulfe they were unable to discover. The mountain where this phenomenon took place lies not more than twenty miles distant in a straight line from the village of Comrie, where fo many convulfions of the earth have been felt. An uncommonly violent shock took place at Comrie, soon after the appearance of the above phenomenon; from which we may conclude that they must have had some connection together."

# A CHICKEN WITH A HUMAN COUNTENANCE! LAST year, (lays the London Monthly Magazine for Oct. 1802) a Jew exhibited for money at Pofen, in South Pruffia, a chicken with a human countenance. This chicken was hatched on an eflate near Wrefehen, (Pol. Wrzefnia) in the diffrict of Pofen; and the Jew had accepted of i as an equivalent for a taylor's-bill due to him by the owner of the eftate, who afferted, that another fimilarly-formed chicken had been at the fame time hatched by the fame Jep, but foon after died. The chicken which was sheyn

by the Jew furvived, had a very lively appearance, was full grown, and above a year old. The body was covered with variegated feathers, and, as far as the part of the neek where the head begins, in no respect distingushed by any fingularity from other chickens. The head did not exceed in fize that of other chickens; but it was without feathers, and covered with a ficin of a fornewhat blueifly colour .-The fockets of the eyes were shaped exactly as in the human countenance, and over them two arches of very fine down formed regular eye-brows. The upper part of the bill was fo bent and blunted off as to form a well-shaped nofe, except that it was of a horny fubstance. Under the nofe a regular human mouth, with lips, and two rows of closely united white pointed teeth, completed this fingular lufus natura. The tongue was rounded and shaped like a human tongue. Indeed, the whole countenance had fo aftonishingly exact a conformity with that of a human being on a diminutive scale, that, to discover it, there was not the least occasion to call in the aid of the imagination. The above account of this phenomenon was figured and published by M. Schwarz, a gentleman holding a respectable office under the Pruffian government at Pofen.

#### USEFUL.

## THE YOUTH'S MAGAZINE.

#### CALCULATED TO INSTRUCT CHILDREN AT HOME.

LET us lay before our ebildren the plaineft inftruction, refpecting our duty to them and their duty to us. Let us givethen the most fimple informations to their defitiation here and hereafter—and we may infpire them with a relifit for reading. One reason why children do not read newfpapers, and other things, is because we do not fimplify our instruction, and speak to their understanding.

Parents and matters should question youth on the plainest things and on the plainest subjects. Let us afford them correct and plain definitions, on plain things around us, and they will soon listen to us, and begin to use means for informing themselves. They will soon begin to ask questions, which will afford the fairest opportunity of giving them important counsel.

My children, I wish you to feel daily sensible, that God, our heavenly father, water you. He seeds and clothes you. He gives you life and all you cajoy—You must love and obey him.—Do you this day feel dependent on him? Do

My children, Neilaryon to enquire about God, every day, fo as to remember his favors, and feel his goodneis—He is your heavenly Father—We live in him—He guards and directs us—In him we have our being—He gives us the air which we breathe. Every day you must learn fomething of God—give him praise—think on him, and make grateful returns to him. God enables me to train you up, to get you food and raiment. I give you to God, who gives us all things.

You are given to me to train up for God. Now I with you to be mindful of God. I lay out money for your good. I with you to learn your letters, learn to fpell, read and write. God has given us letters, that we may know our duty. Now at fchool you muft be obedient, and improve your time, fo as to acquire learning, and I will get you bibles, that you may shape your course wifely through this world. : : : Ver. Yournal.

#### TO NAVIGATORS.

TT is of importante to be known, that relief may be expected to navigators fhip-wrecked on a defert coalt, by means of inclosing an account of their cafe in a bottle, well-corked, and committed to the waves. A letter, put in a bottle, and thrown overboard at the entrance of the Bay of Bifeay, was, in nine months taken up on the coalt of Normandy. Another, abandoned to the waves at 420 lat. caff of the meridian of Teneriffe, travelled 120 leagues in three weeks, and was taken up on the strand at Cape Prior. It was addressed to Min by the French Vice-Conful at Ferrol. A third traversed upwards of 900 leagues, in a direct line, and landed at the Cape of Good Hope, containing an oiled letter, which was sent to the Governor of the size of France.

LITERARY.

WE have feen with pleafure the late edition of Zollikofer's Exercifes of Piety, from the prefs of Mr. Thomas,
jun. at Worcefter. It has paffed through the hands of the
calfical and pious Mr. HARRIS, who was able to judge of
the merit of the work, and was disposed to recommend the
spirit of turb piety which it pronuces. We have long been
in the possession of the original works of Mr. Zollikofer,
and have regretted that the English reader could not enjoy the instruction of his knowledge and piety. The wor-

thy Mr. HARRIS, it appears, emertained the fame fentments, and has affifted in preparing an edition, which we receive with great approbation, because we are persuaded that no book has yet appeared, which is better adapted to promote true picty, and the principles of the Christian faith. We are still more abundantly gratified in the profpect of an American edition of that part of Zollikofer's Ser-mons, intitled the "DIGNITY of MAN." They who know the character, and are acquainted with the talents of this great and good man, will confider thefe a great acquifition; and the other difcourfes, which are mifcellaneous, have an intrinsic worth, and, as early as in 1772, many of them had passed through three editions at Leipsic, the place which enjoyed the pious labors of this emineut preacher and ornament of his country, who died in 1788, in the 58th year of his age. "The Exercises" already published, are a proper book for all families, and are adapted to answer the benevolent purposes of these fincere Christians, who think a imall portion of their wealth not ill'oeftowed in the diffribution of the best books of picty and devotion .- S. Reg.

Infl received, and for fule at this office, a few copies of "A Sermon, delivered March 2, 1823, at the Ordination of the Rev. Thomas Beede, to the care of the church in Wilton—by William Emerson, Pathor of the First Church in Rodon."

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We would willingly gratify "Many," but the fubjeo. treated of, we think, would enervate the taste, from too frequent exercising. We allow all the merit given.

Several Communications are on hand.
We are indebted to a valuable Correspondent, for the loau of a volume of the London "Monthly Magazine," up to January, 1803; from which we have made some extracts.

We thank a Portfmouth friend for the bill of mortality of that town, for 1802. The number of deaths was 152. The account gives the various diffease of which they died, and is the melt particular, of any we have ever feen. It was drawn by I was Scalding to the contract of the contract o

was drawn up by Lyman Spalding, M. B.

The Decorations for the Magazine, which we promifed, are not yet completed.

#### ORDAINED.

In this town, on Wednesday last, to the pastoral care of the church in Federal-street, the Rev. William Ellery Chanming. The officialir hearts; the young in walked abroad know not whither; but returned at one o'clock. We ined; the young ladies compleated their drefs, and all but he fervants and one of my coufins, who faid he felt dull and defultory, went to meeting in the afternoon. After fervice aunt went to fee a neighbour—The young ladies had fome friends to vifit and drink tea with them; who fpent the remaining part of the day in merry chat, upon new fathions, &c. Some of which I could not but hear, while I retired to another room. I having declined the invitation of the young men, to walk down the Long-Wharf, and about town for amusement, they went without my company, and returned at dark, with fome of their acquaintance, who pent the evening in converfation upon news, fashions, and what they observed peculiar in the dress or behaviour of ny at public worship the day past. And thus the day

It filled me with aftonishment to observe a Sabbath pent in a manner so different from that I had ever before known. But I stattered mysself that this was an unufual latitude which would not be frequently taken, and hoped to see more religion upon future Sabbaths which I spent in town. But was faoly disapointed, for this was but a specimen of what I observed upon all the Sabbaths while I remained in town.—Their behaviour was indeed diversified: but their alterations were for a variety of amusements, and not in favour of religion. And I cannot but own, that heing acquainted with such behaviour upon holy time, for several monthstogether did in some degree abate my abhornee of it. At the end of three months I returned to my factorial manufacture without some thoughts that Sabbaths and manufacture was sabbaths.

red.
In Scotland, the Rev. Dr. John Erskine, one of the ministers of Edinburg. In England, Dr. Samuel Arnold, a ref pectable ornament of the musical world.

pectable ornament of the mufical world.

In Charlettown, Mr. Lorenzo Low, Et. 18, fon of Mr. Lorenzo, Low, of Amherft, (N. H.) In Watertown, Mrs. Eleanor Gardner, Æt. 60; Mr. Daniel Haftings, Æt. 54.

In Concord, Maj. Phineas Paine, Et. 61—an officer in our revolution.—In Little Cambridge, Mr. William Milliquet, Æt. 19. In Röxbury, Mrs. Penelope Butler, Æt. 55. Iu Salem, Niik Ann Gratton, Æt. 75.

In Boston, Mr. William Dall, sen. Æt. 87; Mrs. Nancy Smith, Æt. 42; Mrs. Nutten; 3 others; and 5 Children. Total for this week, ending yesterday, eleven.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean, -AFTER Zama's first Address to his Mistress, fancy bid him suppose himself an innocent wanderer, or a careless lover; but fenfible of the impropriety of the cardens lover; but fenfible of the impropriety of the prayed for forgivenes; but what furprises him beyond conception is, that "Marcia" should be able to foresee what he would next fay, and read his very foul. For though the is too, much too fevere in her conjectures, yet there is fuch a fimilarity between the fituation that he was willing to suppose himself in, and the one she has thought fit to defcribe, as applicable to him, that the following Address defigned for an ideal miftrefs, will, with the alteration of her name, bear to be infcribed, and it accordingly is,

To MARCIA. WHY fond Marcia, wilt thou not, Again believe me kind and true? Although I've oft myfelf forgot, I never have forgotten you. I own mine eyes have often rov'd. And dar'd furvey fome form divine; But the' they wander'd, ftill they lov'd To meet, and gaze on none but thine. These bands too, often would trangress, And feize on one almost divine; But did they e'er with ardor prefs, My foul would whifper, twas not thine. This foolish heart too, thought 'twas bound, And figh'd as if it would be free; But no afylum could be found, And now it fighs to rest with thee, Receive it then, and bid it reft, And banish all its guilt and pain; Secure within thy peaceful breast, It will not, cannot, rove again. But if thou dost with steady will, Deny it ever can be thine; Then it must be a wand'rer still, For it can ne'er again be mine.

ZAMA.

vers and towns, but he could execute charts with a ?? nefs and precifion, quite farprifing. Without any lef taken copies of the heads of Raphael, if not with the i which diffeovered original genius, and a knowledge of k models. But what diffinguished him was, a force of min-and a readinest to comprehend all fubjects, even such were most foreign from bis studies. With all his love fludy, he still looked in health; was active and full of li At his studies only he appeared more grave, but it wasn difficult to detach him from any studies, by proposing a active sports to him. He had even formed in his ima nation, a country which he called Alleftone, of which was to be King. This was a kind of Utopia to him, thor he never had heard of that celebrated political roma: He wrote the history of this country, and drew a curi and ingenious map of it, giving names of his own inv tion to the principal towns, mountains, and rivers. An as he had a fondness for fcience, he founded Universitie established prosessfors, and gave statutes and rules to then Alis laft ficknets, which he supported with patience ar courage, gave him an opportunity to shew that he knd how to employ the treature he had amassed, for his own consolation, and to fortify his mind against diffres. I employed himself in hed reviewing what he had read, seen or done while in health. The most indifferent object passed as distinctly before his mind, as if they had appeared for the first time. One day when he was very ill, I wished to know the sense of the words, fill-born which " a grave "Selected from an old Magazine.

> OLD John, who had in credit liv'd, Tho' now reduc'd, a fum receiv'd; This lucky hit, no fooner found, Than clam'rous duns came fwarming round. To the landlerd, baker, many more, John paid, in all, pounds ninety-four. Half what remained, a friend he lent; On Joan and felf, one fifth he fpent ;-And when of all thefe fums bereft, One tenth o' the fum receiv'd had left. Now show your skill, ye learned youth, And by your work the sum produce.

🧊 La Anfaver is requested.

Selected for the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. [ From the Italian of LORENZO DE MEDICI, transluted by Roscor.]

Fanciful description of the formation of the LOVER'S CHAIN.

DEAR are those bonds my willing heart that bind, Form'd of three chords, in mystick union twin'd; The first by beauty's rofy fingers wove,
The next by pity, and the third by love.
The hour that gave this wondrous texture birth,

Saw in fweet union, heaven, and air, and earth; Serene and foft all ether breath'd delight, The fun diffufed a mild and tempered light: New leaves the trees, fweet flowers adorned the mead, And fparkling rivers gush'd along the glade. Repos'd on Jove's own breast, his favourite child The Cyprian queen, beheld the fcene and fmil'd; Then with bold hands, from her ambrofial head, And amorous breaft, a shower of roses shed. The heavenly shower descending soft and slow Pour'd all its fragrance on my fair below; Whilst all benign the ruler of the spheres To founds celeftial open'd mortal ears.

The Fiery Temperament of an Habitual Drunkard, is defcribed by the following whimfical hyperbole. HE facezed: and as the burning humour fell, The dust with vital warmth began to swell; Hot, moist, and dry, their genial powers unite, Up fprang a frog, and leapt before our fight.

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the Boston Weekly MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER I-SARAH TO ANNE.

London, May 19, 1775. YES! Anne, the die is cast—I am a wife. But a less cheerful bride; one who looks forward with less hope, cheerful bride; one who looks forward with lefs hope, perhaps never exitled. You were furprised, you fay, to hear to whom I had religiouslied by hand and heart—leave out the latter, Apric, it had nothing to do with the tranfaction. Why were you not here; you fay, to have prevented a union which you are morally certain will not conduce to my happines. You cerming be more certain of it, than I am; hut what could I do? Frederic gone to India; hammed round with ner furply meddlers, who I am more hemmed round with perfuafive meddlers, who I am more than half convinced, urged me to this measure, fearful I fhould be burthenfome to them; another thing, I was told it was necessary for the preservation of my reputation that I should accept Darnley. I had no natural protector; my father fo far diffant he wasthe fame as dead tome; Frederic gone; my health not fufficiently established to enable me to undertake the journey I meditated before you left England; my finances reduced to a very fmall portion, and though most earnestly entreated to forbear, Darnley continuing his vifits. I found I must accede to his proposals, or be thrown on the world, cenfured by my relations, robbed of my good name, and being poor, open to the purfaits and infults of the profligate. One thing which encouraged me to hope the prottigate. One thing which encouraged me to hope I might be tolerably happy in the union was—though my heart felt no ftrong emotions in his favour, it was totally free from all partiality towards any other. He always appeared good humoured and obliging; and though his mind was not highly cultivated, I though time might improve him in that particular; however, I was candid with him; all this reference in the property and the state of the s told him the fituation of my heart, and asked if he could be content with receiving attentions which would be only the refult of principle. He feemed to think this only maiden-ish affectation, and perfectly convinced within himself that I loved him already. I have read and heard much of the hi-larity of a wedding day. Oh, God! my dear Anne, when my aunt entering my chamber told me it was time to rife, my foul funk within me, and like a condemned wretch who hears the bell announce the last hour of his existence, an involuntary ejaculation arose that I might escape from what on its near approach feemed more terrible than death

My aunt Vernon, who had invited me to her house a few days previous to the one which determined my fate; and when the was convinced I thould foon have a houfe of my own, was very officious about dreffing me; the observed the languor of my looks, and the redness of my eyes, and attempted to rally me; my spirits could not bear it. I hurst into tears, "oh why! why!" said I, in an agony, "have I given my affent to a transaction which my better reason disapproved. Aunt, dear aunt, indeed I do not love this man; and I fear"—" Nonfenfe!" faid she hastily, " you are

a filly romantic girl, you are too young yet to know any thing about love; marry him first, you will learn to love him afterwards." "But should I see one I may like better?" —Her look petrified me—"Impoffible," faid fhe, "impoffible, a woman whose passions are kept under the dominion of reason, will never let a thought wander to another, when once she is married, though she may not love her husband, the will not love another." "I am very ignorant in this respect," I replied, "and I hope God will cnable me to do my duty in the state I am about to enter." I endeavoured to assume a tranquil appearance when I went down to breakfast; Darnley was there; he rose, put a chair to the breakfast table, feated himself beside me and took my hand. Why my dear girl, faid he, your hand is as cold as ice; it is not colder than my heart, faid I, and even now, Mr. Darnby, I think you would confult your own hat a efs by declining this union. I know better, faid he, what will promote my own happiness than you do; I love you, I cannot live without you; and I will compel you to love me; nay, you do love me now. A coach was at the door; I strove to swallow a cup of tea; it was impossible; the moment was arrived when I must dash at once into the ternpefluous fea of wedlock; or recede and perifh in the flames of calumny, reproach and ignominy, that would burit upon one from all ides. I rofe hasfily; Darnley led me to the coach, my aunt and her daughter followed. At the charch we met two gentlemen and the father of Darnley. I strove to reprefs my emotions as I knelt before the altar; I prayed for grace to fulfil the duties which would be required of he: Tears role to my eyes; I endeavoured to chafe them back to my fwelling heart; I fueceded, but the confequence was worse than had I fuffered them to flow; for just as the clergyman pronounced us man and wife, my nose gushed out with blood; my handkerchief and clothes were fuffufed with the crimfon torrent; it feemed to relieve the poignancy of my feelings, for my temples had throbbed violently, and my bosom seemed fwollen almost to hursting. I felt a faint sickishness come over me, but a glass of water and the air prevented my appearing like a foollih affected girl by fainting. The derangement of my drefs obliged a cretum to my aunt's. When I got into my chamber I beged to be left one hour to myfelf to compofe my fpirits. The moment I found myfelf alone, I threw myfelf on my knees by the bed fide, and covering my face in the bed clothes gave a free vent to my tears. I cannot defcribe my feelings. I did not pray; I could not collect my thoughts. Oh! that I could call back the last hour, said I—but I cannot, I have vowed; I must, I will submit.

The remainder of the day was fpent at Windfor; when we returned to town, an elegant supper was provided at Darnley's own house, and I was placed at the head of the table as its miltrefs. Henceforth it is my home. I have not feen much company. I have been confiderably indifposed; my heetic complaints have returned; I was for a fortnight confined to my chamber; I am now convalescent. Darnley loves fociety-I must not make his house a dungeon-I will rouse myself from the lethargic stupor which has for more than two months pervaded every fenfe. I fee I may be tolerably happy if I do vaded every tente. The I may be tolerany pappy it is not wilfully thun the path that leads to peace. Perhaps, Anne, my heart was not formed to be agitated by those violent emotions which form experience. It is probable the passions fo forcibly portrayed by the pen of the fabulish, dramatist, or historian, are merely the children of romance, and exist only in a heated imagination. You tell me you-shall not return to England until autumn. I anticipate the moment of your return as the moment in which I shall moment of your return as the moment in which the traffe pure unmixed felicity. Adieu, my dear Anne, may the pleafures that hover round your head and wait upon your fleps, be equal to the purity and integrity of your heart.

S. S. D.



A N excellent motto, for all those who wish to make a fortune, viz. "NIL EST DESPERANDUM!"— Tickets, halfs, and quarters, in Hadley Lottery, which will commence drawing in eleven days from this date, for fale by GILBERT & DEAN. Λ correct lift of all the prizes and blanks, will be exhibited during the drawing. June 4,

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Vol. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1803.

[N° XXXIII.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

DEVO FER TO Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. &c.

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Complete files, from No. I, may be had on application. \*\*\* Printing elegantly and promptly executed at this Office ...... ORDERS SOLICITED.

## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-Nº XXIX.

Quid leges sine moribus Vanæ proficiunt;

I PRESENT my readers with feveral letters which I have lately received, and shall take up the subjects of which they complain as occasion may offer.

## TO THE GOSSIP.

SIR. I SUSPECT you are not unacquainted with Philofophy, and that you can delineate causes, as well as events; I request at least you will hear me with attention. Unrequest at teat you will near me with attention. On-til of late, I was the most happy youth in the neighbour-hood where I reside; every thing was in itself beautiful; I was ever charmed with the varieties of nature—my mind ufually at eafe, and fuited to the enjoyments of life, each feafon had its peculiar pleafures. Spring, the feafon which in many refpects, may be compared to youth, creates the most delicious sensations; the murmuring rivulet, freed from its icy fetters, forting with every thing that fell in its way, winding through fields covered with the richeft verdure, at length tumbling down the frightful precipice, and loft to the eye, echoing its found to the diftant hill ; the bellowing of the grazing herd, the bleating of lambs, sporting with each other while the attentive dam feemed anxious to procure nourishment for the playful innocents; the warning influence of the fun, and the beautiful fereneue's of the fky, all combined to heighten the fcene; but of late every thing in nature, feems to have changed, the objects which fo lately I admired, have lost their influence; I wander from place to place, without meeting with any thing which feems to please; I am not satisfied, often having exerted myself to the utmost, in any thing I undertake; the subline and mag-nificient appearance of the heavens, where thousand of worldsall feemed in the greatest harmony and regularity, each planet and fatelite, keeping within the limits of its orbit preferihed by nature, moving on with unaccountable velo-city—the whole feems nething but confusion; why this unaccountable change, what have I done, thus to have my peace of mind deftroyed; I feel fomething within me which is not right, language is not adequate to explain it. I carnot convey an idea of my feelings. Experience may enable you to inform me of my fituation; could you be the means of restoring my usual cheerstainess and serenity of mind, gratitude on my part shall never be wanting

LINEUS TO THE GOSSIP.

MR. Gossip,
I HAVE had the privilege of a religious education; having been taught to fear the Lord, and attend his ordinances, from my earlieft years; and no part of divine worship, has ever appeared more folemm, more exalted, more aualogous to the bleffed above, than plalmody; none therefore was ever more pleafing to me; this has often made me lament the indifference with which it is heavily dragged on in many parts of the country to this day: Hence I have long wished some reformation in our church music, but wished in vain. Until a few weeks ago, my parents sent me hither to a boarding-school: I attended public worship at the Old Brick, where I found all I had complained of, corrected: the finging was conducted in fuch a man-ner, as was, at once, expressive of the truest devetion, and conducive to check the wanderiog mind, fitted to elevate

the languid foul, and administer reproof to every untoned heart. Next day, a frient invited me to fpend the evening where a finging party were to meet for the improvement of the learners, Iwas much pleafed wich the opportunity, and went, but to my great furprife, I found a large company, in all the fipirit of gaiety, profifedly convened for anufement and infruction, and declaring by their whole conduct, this was all they meant; yet employed in uttering nothing but folemn addreffes to the Deity, in prayers, confessions, praifes, &c. After tuning notes to fuch language, as I have heard our worthy parlon fay, "It world, be daring impiety, even for the ferious to use in church, unless in the fulled affurance of faith:" the most elevated sentences of the inferior of faith: by the most elevated sentences of the inferior of faith: The most elevated sentences of the inferior of faith in the most elevated sentences of the freed of faith in the most elevated sentences of the sentences. Next day, a friend invited me to fpend the evening where fpired pfalmift, paraphrafed and filled for the fweetch moments of the christian's life.—Nay, the HALLELU-JAHS of the enraptured choir above dwelt on the fingers lips, the whole evening; interrupted now and then by a cheerful joke, a glafs of wine, or the repeated plaudits of the hearers: perhaps it is owing to my ruftic education, but I fat dumb, shocked, and greatly offended. Conscience whifpered, is not this a folemn mockery of JEHOVAH? or do these mean what they say? If so, happy souls! If uot, is it not lying to the searcher of hearts? Blasphemy! O horrid triffing with the name of God! In these thoughts I was not a little checked, by the presence of a reverend divine: for sure (methought) I judge amis; otherwise his divine: 107 thre (methousary); Juoge annis; otherwise ins great knowledge and distinguished gatery would not fuffige him, by his countenance thus publickly to abett a practice in which, the Lord hath deckred he will not hold any man guilklefs: This however, did not fatisfy me. I durik not go again: All my own private reasonings sail to justify it; and being a stranger and unknown, I have no access to the fentiments of those who would instruct me; I am therefore at last obliged to beg, in the most humble and respectore at last object to beg, in the more number and respected terms. I can, that you would condefend to favour me with fuch light on this fulled, that may relieve a mind that is burthened.

Embyor bumble Servant,

CLARISSA.

MR. Gossip, [Boffon.]
BY making the following the fubject of one of your numbers, you will oblige one who has feen better days, numbers, you will oblige one who has feen better days, but is now reduced to penury and want. I was born in this town in the year 1756, and had the best education the town assorbed years an only son and a savorite child. My parents were in great credit, and in very good circumstances, on which I placed my greatest dependence. When I arrived at the age of nineteen, my father die I. Of my tender mother I took the greatest advantage, and too, too foon. I threw off the voke. and that kind of obedience that foon, I threw off the yoke, and that kind of obedience that was her due. At twentyone I received one thousand dollars left me by my father, which procured me many of what I then thought friends. At twenty three I married well. and in the course of fix years, had four beautiful children, and kept along with fome reputation, until within the fix years past; and I date my ruin from the too free use of fpirituous liquors, and an accquaintance with feveral that met as conftant as the day (Sunday excepted) at 11 o'clock A. M. and 5, P. M. at a certain place, in order to club for strong drink. So habituated was I to it, that I neglected all hufinefs; at length. I became a fot, loft my customers, and all government in my family; and poverty came upon me like an armed man. And now alas! what am I, a poor despised, indolent wretch, a very nuisance to society. oh! the cutting reflections—the adders fting I fornetimes feel. Have I ruined myfelf alone? No! my once virtuous wife, and my children, have caught the infection from me; from me;—who should have been their Guardian, Friend, and all. But oh! that fatal, though slow poison, too freely drank, called rum—Pity me; oh ye pitying ones, can it be? Yes, true it is, I tell you that I have feen my children drunk; and more, their parent with them; have known them pilfer in order to obtain a morning dram; but I for-bear; I could not be eafy in my mind, until I had given the above account : And from no other motives have I done it, than that if there should be any others treading in done it, than that it there mount of any exhers the arms the fame path, they may be early prevented. And I earnsely call upon all parents, mafters, &c. to keep their children death. I know a dren and apprentices, from using strong drink. I know a likely lad, fon of a good family, who was ruined from living at the house where the above mentioned club resorted. Many will wish to know the author of the above: What further I have to fay, is, that in a fhort time I must be

known; unless fome relief from an uncle in a neighbouring town (which God grant) prevents it.

2 ours, A REPENTANT BACHANALIAN

TO THE GOSSIP.

RESPECTED SIR, I AM a young man, twenty years of age. The place of my birth is in a country town, about forty-eight miles from Boston.—My parents were very earcful to give me a religious, though not polite education—and particularly under their good infiruction and example, I foon conceived the most ferious thoughts of the Sabbath, and paid a facred the most terious thoughts of the Sannath, and patt a regard to the duties of it. About three months fines, I paid a wifit to an uncle, who lives in Boston. My uncle's family were remarkable for their industry in business; and fince they were so careful to improve six days of the week in secular employments, I expected the seventh day would be the Lord's. But how great my disappointment! How changed the case, from what I had seen at my sather's house! The husiness of the week crouded late into Saturday evening, and when I arofe, early on. Sunday morning, as I had always been taught to do, I was furprifed to find that not one in the house, but a servant quitted his bed until ? o'clock .- From that time, breakfast, &c. (for prayers they had none,) brought them to near ten o'clock ; at which time public worship was to begin. The young ladies excused themselves from attending in the sorenoon, because it was fo late, they had not time to drefs. My aunt faid, fine had attended meeting all day the two Sabbaths paff, fo fhe thought fhe would not go—My uncle without any great ceremony of drefs hurried away; and the fons faid that they, would be there before prayers were done, which that they would be there before players that they thought time enough. Our entertainments were very ferious and infructive: The moft important themes were recommended to our meditations.—When we returned, we found those that tarried at home, almost attired and ready for the afternoon fervice. In the intermission feason, I heard no religious discourse, nor observed any of the family take any book in their hands; the young men walked abroad I know not whither; but returned at one o'clock. We dined; the young ladies compleated their drefs, and all but the fervants and one of my coufins, who faid he felt dull and defultory, went to meeting in the afternoon. After fervice aunt went to fee a neighbour—The young ladies had fome friends to vifit and drink tea with them; who fpent the remaining part of the day in merry chat, upon new fashions, &c. Some of which I could not but hear, while I retised to another room.—I having declined the invitation of the young men, to walk down the Long-Wharf, and about town for anusement, they went without my company, and returned at dark, with some of their acquaintance, who fpent the evening in converfation upon news, fashions, and what they observed peculiar in the dress or behaviour of any at public worship the day past. And thus the day

It filled me with aftonishment to observe a Sabbath fpent in a manner fo different from that I bad ever before known. But I flatter d myfelf that this was an unufual latitude which would not be frequently taken, and hoped to fee more religion upon future Sabbaths which I fpent in town. But was facily difappointed, for this was but a fpecimen of what I observed upon all the Sabbaths while I remained in town.—Their behaviour was indeed diversified : hut their alterations were for a variety of amusements, and not in favour of religion. And I cannot but own, that being acquainted with fuch behaviour upon holy time, for feveral months together did in some degree abate my abhorence of it. At the end of three months I returned to my father's house, not without some thoughts that Sahbath was observed there to too great a degree of superfittious nicety; though I really abhorred that dissolute condect I had lately been acqua inted with.—My sather seemed somewhat surprised with what I told him I had observed at Boston, though he faid he feared it was too much the same, in many families in the country.

The first Sabbath after my return, our Minister happened to discourse upon the fanctification of said day, from these words " Remember the Sabbath Day and keep it boly." His fentiments were peenliarly firiking. He made it evident the defign of the Sabbath was religious—with many other things much to the purpose; which made me wish these discourses made public and dispersed through the country; and especially through the town of Boston: Though I have no reason to think but what the werthy Ministers of that town, do fuitably treat upon this fubject in turn; though it feems without the defired fuccess. As I am told we have excellent laws in this state, to prevent the profanation of the Sabbath, I have been almost ready to suspect the negligence of those whose business it is to execute those Sure methinks the matter is weighty chough to engage the attention of all who regard the honour of God, the interest of religion, and the prosperity and happiness of this land. And I humbly hope, that you will make this subject of one or more of your earliest numbers. Accept my best withes for your prosperity, and when you shall have this world of fin, may you hear the glad found of "could done good and faithful fervant." This is the fincere wish of Yours, &c. EZRA LOVEGOOD, jun.

Forty eight miles from Bofton, on the ? great post road to New-York. For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

## THE INSTRUCTOR --- Nº L.

VIRTUE ALONE 13 HAPPINESS BELOW!

THAT " Virtue alone is happiness below," the most profiligate will not deny. Yet rileasure fill exerts her fyren voice, and fpreads her filken net with fuccess; and the trains of avarice and ambition, continue as numerous as ever.

The gentle gales, by which man was intended to waft his little veffel through the ocean of life, he has fwelled to his own destruction. The passions, designed to excite the foul to action, assume, when indulged, the most despotic influence; and the severest of all slavery, is the subjection

to their fway.

Observe the votary of ambition, how abjectly he couches to a wretch that he detests and defpises! with what care he regulates his looks!—how he finiles, fawns, and flatters! Can fuch a one be faid to be free? The man who voluntarily lives in a flate of fervility, who had rather cringe at the levee of a prince, than enjoy the dignity of independence, is a flave, a bafe, shackled flave! Let him attend the height of his defires, let him be exalted above his rivals, and rewarded with the honors of the state: yet then, even then, he has plunged deepest into misery. He is furrounded by parasites, and sycophants, whom he dreads and mistrufts; he has no friend whom he can confult; no confident to whom he can open his bofom—and the meanest of his enemies, languishing in a dungeon, may look down on him with pity, though his brow be crowned with a diadem, and his throne encircled with guards.

Can a more melanchely object be conceived than the man of pleafure, who complies with the impulses of appetite, and wastes his youth in the indulgence of licentious passions ? The animal fpirits foon fubfide, the fund of life is foon exhausted; and he finks into a state of weakness and decay, alive only to the terrors of conscience, and the pains of

From thefe terrors, from thefe pains, is the PEASANT free. Yes, happy man! Thy pleasures are permanent; thy life is calm and ference. Though thy meals are simple, they are sweet; though thy bed be hard, thou sleepest the

founder for it.

A man may devote his whole life to the attainment of knowledge; he may read all the books that have ever been written; Rudy all the fystems that have ever been formed; yet all his reading and all his study, will amount to no more than this-that VIRTUE alone is productive of

true felicity.

If this representation be just, the virtuous have no reason to repine. The fweet reflection of having acted right, is an higher reward than the fovereignty of an empire.— VIRTUE, like health, renders the mind more fufceptible of pleasure, casts a light on every object, and brightens every seene. If a man be engaged in a good cause, it is of little consequence whether he fucceed or not.

What nothing earthly gives or can destroy, The mind's calm surshine and the heartfelt joy, Is virtue's prize.

Good heavens! what would he have besides? tion is only to be expected from a villian, when guilt points the arrows of adverfity. The enjoyments of the reflective principle, are the highest of all enjoyments; and those who possess them, are superior to the eyils of life. Philosophers may talk in the when the principle of the princ may talk just as they please; they may declaim a thousand and ten thousand times on the folly of expecting happiness i . this sublunary state - a man's happiness does not depend or his situation; it depends on himself; and he who has reduced his passions to obedience, may fear no reverse of fortune. Prospertry cannot intoxicate; Adversity cannot depress him. He resembles the oak, which con-

tinues firm and erect, whether the fun shines, or the florm | houses; her generous countryman, therefore parted with

37 In these numbers I shall present my readers, under the title of "The Instructor," some selected, and some original pieces: and hope they may derive from them—instruction and improvement. \*\* Letters addressed to "The Instructor," left at this office, will be thankfully received, and duly no-

## BIOGRAPHY.

CATHARINA I, EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

WOMEN, it has been observed, are not naturally formed for great cares themselves, but to soften ours. tenderness is the proper reward for the dangers we undergo for their prefervation; and the eafe and cheerfulness of their conversation, our defirable retreat from the fatigues of intenfe application. They are confined within the narrow limits of domestic assiduity; and when they stray beyond

the fphere, and confequently without grace.

Fame therefore has been very unjuftly difpenfed among the female fex. Those who least deferved to be remembered, meet our admiration and applause; while many who have been an honour to humanity, are passed over in silence. Perhaps no age has produced a stronger instance of misplaced fame than the prefent : The Semiramis and the Thaleftris of antiquity are talked of, while a modern character infinitely greater than either is unnoticed and unknown.

Catharina Alexowna, born near Derpat, a little city in Livonia, was heir to no other inheritance than the virtues and frugality of her parents. Her father being dead, she lived with her aged mother, in their cottage covered with fraw; and ooth though very poor, were very contented. Here, retired from the gaze of the world, by the labour of her hands she supported her parent, who was now incapa-ble of supporting herself. While Catharina spun, the old woman would sit and read some book of devotion:— Thus, when the fatigues of the day were over, both would fit down contentedly by the fire fide, and enjoy the frugal meal with vacant festivity.

Though her face and person were models of persection, yet her whole attention feemed bestowed upon her mind; her mother taught her to read, and an old Lutheran minister instructed her in the maxims and duties of religion.-Naintructed her in the maxims and duties of religion.—Nature had furnished her not only with a ready but a folid turn of thought, not only with a flying but a right understanding. Such truly semale accomplishments procured her several folicitations of marriaga from the peasants of the country, but their offsay were refusely for she loved her mother too tenderly to thick of the ration.

Catharina was fifteen when her mother died; she now therefore left her cathara and went to live with the Lundon transfer.

therefore left her cottage and went to live with the Lutheran minister, by whom she had been instructed from her childbood. In his house she resided, in quality of governess to his children; at once reconciling in her character unerring prudence with surprising vivacity.

The old man, who regarded her as one of his own children, bad her inftructed in dancing and mufic by the mafters who attended the rest of his family : thus she continued to improve until he died, by which accident she was once more reduced to her pristine poverty. The country of Livonia was at this time wasted by war, and lay in a most miserable state of descolation. These calamities are ever most heavy upon the peor; wherefore Catharina, though possessed of so many accomplishments, experienced all the miseries of hopeless indigence. Provisions became every day more fearce, and her private flock being intirely ex-haufted, she refolved at last to travel to Marienburg, a city of great plenty.
With her fcanty wardrobe, packed up in a wallet, the

fet out on her journey on foot. She was to walk through a region miferable by nature, but rendered ftill more hideous by the Swedes and Russians, who, as each happened to become masters, plundered it at diferetion; but hunger had taught her to defpife the dangers and fatigues of the

One evening, upon her journey, as the had entered a cottage by the way-fide, to take up her lodgings for the night, fine was infulted by two Swedish foldiers, who infifted upon qualifying her, as they termed it, to follow the camp. They might probably have carried their infults into violence, had not a fublisher officer, accidentally palling by, come in to her affiftance. Upon his appearing, the foldiers immediately defifted; but her thankfulnels was hardly greater than her furprife, when the infantly recollected in her deliverer, the fon of the Lutheran minister, her former instructor, benefactor, and friend.

This was an happy interview for Catharina: The little stock of money she had brought from home was by this time quite exhausted; her cloaths were gone, piece by piece, in order to fatisfy those who had entertained her in their

what he could fpare, to buy her cloachs, furnished her with a horse, and gave her letters of recommendation to Mr. Gulck, a faithful friend of his father's and fuperintendant of Marienburgh.

Our beautiful stranger had only to a pear, to be well received; the was immediately admitted into the superintendant's family, as governers to his two daughters; and though yet but feventeen, shewedherfelf capable of instructing her fex not only in virtue but politeness. Such was her good fenfe and beauty, that her mafter himfelf in a short time, offered her his hand, which, to his great surprise, she thought proper to refuse. Actuated by a principle of gratitude, she was resolved to marry her deliverer only, even though he had loft an arm, and was otherways disfigured by wounds in the fervice.

In order therefore, to prevent further folicitations from others, as foon as the officer came to town upon duty, she offered him her perfon, which he accepted with transport, officred him her perfon, which he accepted with transport, and their nuprials were folemented as usual. But all the lines of her fortune were to be firiking: The very day on which they were married, the Russians laid fiege to Marienburgh; the unhappy foldier had now no time to enjoy the well carned pleasures of matrimony; he was called off before consumation to an attack, from which he was never

after feen to return.

In the mean time the fiege went on with fury, aggravated on one fide by obtlinacy, on the other, by revenge. This war between the two northern powers at that time was truly barbarous; the innocent peafant and the harmlefs virgin often shared the fate of the foldier in arms. Marienburgh was taken by affault; and fuch was the fury of the affailants that not only the garrifon, but almost all the inhabitants, men, women and children, were put to the fword; at length, when the carnage was pretty well over, Catharina was found hid in an oven.

She had been hitherto poor but still was free; she was now to comform to herhard fate, and learn what it was to be a flave: In this fituation, however, she behaved with piety and humility; and though misfortunes had abated her vi-vacity, yet the was cheerful. The fame of her merit and refignation, reached even Prince Menzikoff, the Russian General; he defired to fee her, was ftruck with her heauty, bought her from the foldier, her mafter, and placed her un der the direction of his own fifter. Here she was treated with all the respect which her merit deserved, while her beauty improved every day with her good fortune.

She had not been long in this fituation, when Pcter the Great paying the Prince a vifit, Catharina happened to come in with fome dry fruits, which she ferved round with peculiar medefty. The mighty monarch faw, and was ftruck with her beauty. He returned the next day, called for the beautiful flave, asked her several questions, and found her understanding even more perfect than her

He had been forced when young to marry from motives of interest, he was now resolved to marry pursuant to his own inclinations. He immediately enquired the history of the fair Livonian, who was not yet eighteen. He traced her through the veil of obscurit; through all the vicisiitudes of her forture, and found her truly great in them all.
The meanness of her birth was no obstruction to his de-

fign-their nuptials were folemnized in private; the Prince affuring his courtiers that virtue alone was the properest

ladder to a throne.

We now fee Catharina, from the low mud-walled cottage, Empress of the greatest kingdom upon earth. The poor folitary wanderer is now furrounded by thousands, who find happiness in her unile. She, who formerly wanted a meal, is now capable of diffusing plenty upon whole nations. To her fortune she owed a part of this pre-enuin-

ence, but to her virtues more.

She ever after retained those great qualities which first placed her on a throne; and while the extraordinary Prince her hufband, laboured for the reformation of his male fubjects, she studied in ber turn the improvement of her own fex. She altered their droffes, introduced mixed affemblies, inftituted an order of female knighthood; and, at length, when the had greatly filled all the stations of Empress, friend, wife, and mother, bravely died without regret-regretted

#### AMUSING.

## COMPARISON.

MAN may be compared to a book. His birth is the title page, his baptifm the epiftle dedicatory; his groans and crying, the epiftle to the reader; his infancy and childhood, the argument or contents of the whole enfuing treatifes; his life and actions are the fubject; bis fins and errors the faults escaped; his repentance the corrections;

as for the volumes, fome are in folio, fome in quarto, fome in octavo, and fome in duodeciuno; fome are plain bound, others more elegantly; fome have piety and godlines for their subject ; but great numbers are mere romances, pamphlets of wantoness and folly; but in the last page of every one there stands a word which is Finis, and this is the last word in every hook; fuch is the life of man; fome longer, fome fhorter; fome weaker, fome fronger; fome finer, fome coarfer; fome holy, fome prophane; but death comes in like Finis at the end, and cle es up all, for that is the appointed end of all, -- For God hith appointed unto all men once to die, and after death then comes the judgment.

A MERRY writer in one of the latest periodical papers, who is disposed to sneer at the stuffing of those fashionable flocks, appropriately called puddings, thus advertifes: " NECK OR NOTHING."

"The curious in Cravats are informed, that Nicholas Van Neck has prepared a new and unparalleled affortment of suffing, capable of containing twelve suits and two suits of clothes. They are admirably centrived, as in case of long fea voyages to Canton, the coast of Africa, or Botany-bay, to include a complete matras, bolster, pillow, &c. Mr. Van Neck flatters himself that an object so big with fo many conveniences, will necessarily meet with due encouragement." :: P. Folio.

I HAVE often remarked, fays a facctious novelift, that giddy thoughtless people, though they are forever in the fire, are never burnt; while your prudent well meaning folks, are constantly getting into some cursed scrape or

other. : : : Ibid.

LOW nonfense is like small beer in the barrel, which is altogether flat, tafteless, and insipid. High nonfense is like that in the bottle, which has in reality no more strength and fpir than the other, but frets and flies and bounces, and by the help of a little wind that is got into it, imitates the passions of a much nobler liquor : : : Ibid.

THE broad pronounciation of a in Cato, notwithstanding the firong recommendations of fome erudite men, has failed. As Cato was some evenings ago uttered at Covent Garden, in somewhat of a fqualling tone, a sunny member of the gallery, disconcerted all those around him, by "Cat — o!":: L. Pap.

AN Oxford scholar being at Cambridge ten days together, they kept him drinking all night, so that he could never rise sefore dinner; being asked how he liked the place, he faid, "well enough, but that there was no forenoon there." :: Ibid.

JARVIS and Sons, have advertised improved Coffins for the fecurity of the dead. Their advertisement runs thus? "It must afford a great consolation, and a pleasing satisfaction to any gentleman or lady, to be certain that no one can fleal their bones after they are dead; and they defy any one, who is pleased to be buried in one of their ceffins, to be taken out by any means." : : : Ibid.

A MIDDLE aged man lately presented himself at the matrimonial altar. The clergyman having furveyed the man for a moment, faid, "pray friend, I think you have a wife already living?" "It may be fo, Sir," faid he, " for I have a very treacherous memory." : : : Ibid.

## SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR.

SERIOUS REFLECTIONS.

TO explain the nature and cause of extraordinary appearances, falls within the province of astronomers, astrologers and philosophers. This is very often done to fatisfaction and feeming probability. Ingenious men may, with much and teaming prosporing regions in the property of a carrier of any appearances of fo extraordinary a nature as that which happened at Richmond, on the 23d of April, (and at feveral other places) we are confirmined to withhold our explanations, or from giving reasons, or affiguing causes, from natural deductions or principles. That phenomenon, in my opinion, was defigned for some great end and purpose, by a power superior to all, at whose command the elements must form or gather themselves, to execute his will. It is an eternal truth, that power which created and called all things into being and existence, can command them to form themselves into any shape or form he pleases.

I am neither an aftronomer, aftrologer, philosopher or prophet; I fhall therefore not attempt to flew that fuch appearances are produced by a collection of fulphuric vapours exhaling from the earth—but to flew that these are the figns we are to look for, as they are recorded in the pages of truth. I am induced to believe, from the many extra-ordinary occurrences and phenomena, which have appeared with-in 30 years paff, to the best of my recollection, that the time is not far dislant, when this world will be wisted in manner not expected by many now. It is written—the stars shall fall from heaven-the firmament of the heavens shall be flaken; then will appear, in glory and majefly; HE, (who is now denied and mocked by many) and call to judg-ment the hardened and fiff-necked atheilts and order them

to a place fuited to their flate and condition.

I am well aware this kind of prophecy will not be well received by many. It is always most pleasing to us to hear good things, which promise fastey and success.—Good propliefying, though pleasing to the passions, defires and natural feeling, produces no good effect; if it ever did, I am ignorant of it. But I am not ignorant of its having produced ill effects, defructive to many. True prophefying, however difagreeable to the paffions, defires and natural feeling of the fenfualifts, has always had a good effect upon fome, if not all. It has often been a means of stopping and turning many from the road to ruin and destruction. Considering man in a flate of nature, without fear of future pun-ifnment for crimes committed in this life, which remain un-known, or a fure hope of a future reward for a well fpent life; every fensible and rational thinking man will and must admit, that nothing but a dread of punifiment precents and de-ters usen from the commiffion of horris and speaking deeds— "Let none diptife prophefying" "True prophefying always proved itself true. Good prophefying always proved itself falfe in the end.

Let the daring profligate, who bids defiance to divine admonition-let the fly, fecret and deep defigning rogue, who fecretly studies how to take in and injure his neighhour both in person and property, take it into serious confideration, why all thete extraordinary appearances; he may convince himfelf, that we are fast approaching an awful period, when every one will wish, he had so lived as he should bave done. SAY NOT WITHIN YOURSELVES, THE LORD DELAYETH COMING—REST ASSURED HE WILL COME; PERHAPS SOONER THAN YOU EXPECT. Philad. Paper.

## USEFUL.

TO FARMERS.

YOUR Indian Corn is now in a state when birds commit their depredation on it, and fometimes nearly destroy whole crops; an attention to the following directions may perhaps be worthy your notice.

"Pieces of rage dipped in a mixture of train oil and bruifed gun-powder, and magurpon hedges or poles, will effectually protect newly fown corn from the depredations of crows, rooks, &c." | PUBLIC| DIRECTIONS PARTHE CYLTURE OF THE

CURRANT BUSH.

THE currant bush, though a shrub that grows almost fpontaneously, requires nevertheless some dressing; in regard to which the following directions may be of service.

Plant them round the quarters in your garden, that they may have the benefit of the dung and culture annually be-Rowed thereon, which will confequently make the berries large and the juice rich. The red current is preferable to the white, as yielding richer juice, and in much greater

Take the most luxuriant slips or shoots of a year's growth, fet them in the ground about eight inches deep, and not less than twenty-four distant from each other; these never fail of taking root, and generally begin to bear in two years. For the rest, let them, from time to time, be treated as efpaliers (but not against a wall) observing to keep the roots, especially in the spring of the year, free from suckers

This treatment is the more necessary, as the goodness of the wine in a great degree depends on their having the full benefit of the fun and air, to maturate and give the berries a proper halfamic quality, by exhaling a due proportion of their acid watry particles.—*Am. Mufeum*. NEW KIND OF BRICKS.

MR. Rawsthorne, the architect, has lately invented a new kind of bricks, dove-tailed into each other, for con-firucting arches for the cieling of rooms, &c. in lieu of tim-ber. This method requires very little, if any, additional thickness of walls or abuttments, and it may be confirueded fo as to be perfectly fecure against fire. The expence of finishing buildings by it is little more than that of timber.

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Mr. Carlisle, is now reprinting Grandpre's Voyage in the Indian Ocean, and to Bengal, commenced in the year 1790, from the Isle of France. It will form one volume in duodecimo, from the London copy in two vols. 8vo. published there in the prefent year. Much local infor-mation will be found in this work, combined and agreeably deverfified with a great variety of pleafing anecdotes, and interesting occurrences, in which the author was perfonally engaged. The character and arts of the people of India are brought into view, with fome remarkable religious rites of the inhabitants of Bengal.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Allegary, by "Gillien" to incorrect for infertion.

Veries from an English Magazine, figured "X." we beg to decline.—"

The Circle of Love," incorrect,
We are obliged to "H." for his Effay—are forry he did not understand that we never meddle with politics.

Verfes on a temb ftone, trite and common. " Moun-

ing's Excursion," the time.
" Dialogue between a Gentleman and Lady," by no means interesting or ingeniously carried on.

his an interesting of ingeniously carried on.

N\*\*\*s communication is very long; could be convey his fentiments on the subject, (which every one must deem worthy admiration) in fewer words, we shall be happy to give them a place in our Magazine.

Mr. Bowen's COLUMBIAN MUSEUM, in Milkstreet, is opened every day and evening, Sundays and Saturday evenings excepted. The Muleum is the most pleafing refort for rational amusement, ever offered.

## HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Salem, Mr. Wm. Treadwell, to Mifs Betfy Bancroft; Mr. Nathaniel Andrew, to Miss Eunice Bowles. At Quincy, Mr. Darius Boardman, of Boston, to Mis Hannah Adams. At Dedham, Mr. Rowland Hart-shorne, to Mis Betsy Gnild. At Lancaster, Capt. Jonas. Whitney, to Mis Mary Hawkes: At Brookline, Joseph Allen, Esq. of Worcester, to Mrs. Hannah Kellam. At Bridgewater, Mr. James Cary, to Miss Hannah Wales. At Dorchester, Henry Gardner, M. B. to Miss Joanna B.

In this town, John Leverett, Efq. of Windfor, (Ver.) to Mifs Elizabeth Salifbury.

## OBITUARY.



DIED]—At Watertown, Mifs Lucy Jones, Æt. 22;—Mrs. Beulah Alden, wife of Mrt. Jonathan Alden. At Dorchefter, Capt. Caleb Champney, Æt 63. At Scituate, (fuicide) Mr. Tylon Nafh. At Hingham, Mr. Thomas Berry, Æt 71. At Needham, Mrs. Mary Daniel, Æt 56, wife of Dea. Jofeph Daniel. "At Porte-de-la-Ville, S. America, in Oct. laft, Mr. Jofeph Babcock, jun. of Milton, nate of the flip Traveller." At Londonderry, (N. H.) of the lock-jaw, from a bruife on the end of one of his little

fingers, Mr. John Ramfey. In this town, Mr. John Amory, mer. Æt. 75; Mrs. Sarah Henderson, Æt. 78, wife of Dea. Benjamin Henderson; Miss Eliza Minzies, Æt 19; David Sweetser, Æt. 17, son of Mr. Joseph S.—James Foster, tertius, Æt. 14, son o Mr. James F. jun.; Maryann H. Dyer, Att 5, oldest daughter of Mr. J. R. Dyer; and Mrs. Dykes. Total 8, for the week ending last evening.

## " I'LL BAIL THE BOAT!"

DUT hark ye—out of a multitude of candidates, only one can have this honor; and for his fervices, will be entitled to the enormous fum of 8000 dollars! Where is there one then, that would not fay, "I'll bail the Boat!"

Notice.—Next Weduefday, the Hadley Lottery will be a few to the control of the second of t

commence drawing; higheft prize 8cco dollars.—Tickets, halfs, and quarters, for fale by GILBERT and DEAN.—
The price of tickets will be six dollars, after Wednefday .- " ATTENTION THE WHOLE !" June 11.

## POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffre. GILBERT & DEAN,
IF you think the following, occasioned by reading the Sapphies in your 29th number, will answer for a Supplement, you perhaps will publish it, when you bave nothing If it be not fo fortunate, as to "excite a fmile," it may shew some of your fair readers "their own image.

Here comes Mifs LAGHTHEAD and her tasky fister ;-Jack, off the counter, wait upon the ladies; Show 'cm what they call for, tell the price of each piece, Do your best to please 'em.

"Have you any cambries, that are yard and half wide? What's the price of that piece of tape-striped dimity?" "Three and fix-pence, madam"-"Let me fee a better-Give me a pattern.

"Have you any stockings, very nice, with lae'd clocks? What are these a pair, sir?"—" Madam, they're eight

[shillings "I'm furc I faw much better, for only fix, at FALES's-They will not answer.

"I'll look,fir,at that luftring—is eight-and-fix the loweft?
I'll give you feven fhillings"—"That's lefs than what it cost, ma'am"-[take it" "I'll give you feven-and-fixpence"-" Madam, you may

" I'll call again, fir.' CORNHILL. May 28.

#### ~~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE rose, when dews of night are shed, That folds its leaves and bows its head, Shall to the genial beams of day

Its blushing beauties full display.

Ah! when shall S —s beauties rife Again to blefs these longing eyes; Eye's that must close in endless night, If the delay to charm their fight. She comes, the lovely virgin fee, She comes again to love and me, Before the radiance of the eye The gloomy shades of forrow fly. Not fo reviving morning's light To flower's that wither, chill'd by night; As the fweet hope's ber fmiles impart To cheer with joy my drooping heart. Ľ . ... \*\*\*\*

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. THE MISANTHROPES.

FAR from the noise and tumults of the world; In a deferted vale, did Shalum dwell-Detach'd from man, he was from vice detach'd ;; No firife, no quarrels, had he e'er to quell. Beneath a cragged rock, a liftle hut,
Built by himfelf, of brufh and bark of trees—
A bag of eyfer fells, on which to fleep— All these were Shalum's, far happy Shalum these Before the fun he ever used to rife, Compell'd against his will to quit his shells ; Rarely he flept, the hungry crows without. Did so affail his ears with hideous yells. " Voluptuary" oft he would exclaim, Eating foup compos'd of logwood chips; "Know you hut little of contentment, cafe; Of luxury lefs," he'd cry, and fmack his lips. Oft on his shells-" when 'death hath 'fnatch'd me No hypocrite for me hall shed a tear. I have no children, to difturb my peace; No wife, thank God, to cry, my love, my dear." So Shalum liv'd, unknown, unfought, unfeen, Save by the fowls without, owls, crows, and jays, Thus Shalum liv'd; and thus, O God; let me In a deferted vale-not found my days. Cambridge, 1803.

THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER II-ANNE TO ELENOR LONDON, Nov. 1775.

I AM pleased to find by your savour of the 13th\* that you are pleased with your situation. The pleasure I enjoyed in your fociety during our journey from Bruxells, and our little voyage acrofs the channel, has made me anxious to preferve the effeem of a person so amiable. I have no doubt but Lady M \* \* \* \* \* \* d, will be more than satisfied to have so capable a woman take the charge of her in-fant daughters. She must soon learn justly to appreciate your value, and by every proper attention endeavour to fecure to them as they advance in life, a continuance of your valuable instructions enforced fo powerfully by your example. I will confess, dear madam, that I am so much

example. I will contels, dear madam, that I am 10 much of an English woman, as to prefer my own country women, in almost every respect; especially where the education of the young mind is concerned, and where the suture happiness and respectability of life depends greatly on the morals, manners and general habits of those with whom the early period of youth is past. I am delighted with the visiting the property of the property vacity of the French Ladies, I am convinced their manners are more captivating than those of the English, but while I have been charmed by their wit, almost fascinated by the very high polish of their manners; I could not help fecretly wishing it had been tempered and corrected by the modest reserve. The inobstructive delicacy, which always characterizes a well bred English woman. Yon, my dear madam, by a long refidence abroad, have most agreeably blended the vivacity of the one, with the chaste propriety of the other, and your perfect knowledge of the French and Italian languages, joined to an extensive knowledge of your own, renders you a very able instructor in all. I prefume you will accompany the family to town after christmas, when I shall have an opportunity of renewing an acquaintance so pleasantly commenced, and which I trust will ripen into a lasting friendship. But in the mean time, I

am not forgetful of your requient to be informed of the principal events in the life of Mrs. Darnley who so much interested you, the few times you faw her previous to your journey into Berkshire .- I do not hesitate to enter on the subject very freely, because there is no incident in her short life, which she could wish coneealed, and me that redound to her honour. I fear she is not happily marri-

ed, but being of a disposition to bear all things with pa-tience, to look on the bright side of the picture, and not think of an approaching from, while there is one gleam of funfhine left, I think it possible she may draw comfort from various fources, which the irritable or discontented mind would entirely overlook; and be more than content, where another would be little lefs than wretched.

Mrs. Darnley is the daughter of a gentleman who held a post under government which yielded him above a thousand pounds per ann. She lost her mother at a very early period, and her father's housebold was conducted by a maiden fifter of her father's, forbidding in her looks, rigid in her principles, and harsh and unbending in her manners. She had herfelf enjoyed little of the advantages of a polite education, thinking and afferting at all times, that if a woman could read, write, execute various needlework, fuperintend domestic arrangements, understood the etiquette of the dining table, and drawing room, knew how to give every person their proper place, and pay them the proper degree of respect due to the rank or wealth, had attained the summit of semale excellence. Having no taste for the fine arts herfelf, she treated as ridiculous every purfuit of the kind, and as to a learned woman, she treated the idea as a mere chimera, or if existing, a monster in nature, which though wonderful, was only laughed at by one sex, feared and shunned by the other. Sarah, for so I shall eail her, shewed early talents for music drawing, and was delighted with reading the best English Poets; I have heard her father fay, that at ten years old, she-read with propriety and seemed fully to comprehendall the beauties of Pope's Homer, Dryden's Virgil, and other works of the fame tendency; Spencer, Shakespeare, and other authors who lived at the same period, were great favorites with her. is an only child, the inherited from her mother a fmall-patrimony, ahout 1500 pounds, it was in the funds, and the interest would have been sufficient to keep her at a very genteel school, but her father had an utter aversion to schools, she was therefore attended by masters in all the

\* All letters foreign to the principal subject of this correspondence are suppressed.

polite branches, her aunt documented her about economy, fewing,flourishing muslin,&c. &c. but the larger part of her time, (her father being engaged in bufinefs or pleafure, her aunt in praying, feolding the fervants, dreffing and paying, or receiving vilits)—Sarah was left to amufe herfelf with the fervants, or read any books which her father's library afforded, or chance threw in her way, without any one to direct ber choice, or correct her tafte. Poffeffed of an ardent imagination, it may eafily be conceived that works of fancy were read with uncommon pleafure; but this was not the worft, she read books of religious controverfy, nor did the pernicious writings of fashionable sceptics efcape. Her mind eager in the purfuit of information, em braced it with avidity, in whatever shape it offered itself. Nor is it furprifing that from fuch a beterogeneous jumble, her ideas became a chaos of romantic fenfibility, enthufiaftie fuperstition; and sceptical boldness; yes, contrary as those fentiments are, they each in turn, predominated in the mind of Sarah. Her father faw a great deal of com-pany, chiefly gentlemen. A girl fensible, witty, and with an understanding uncommonly expanded for her age, introduced into the company of men, becomes early accustomed to the delicious and intoxicating poifon of adulation, and too often fall victims to the fentiments those flatterers awaken in their fouls, before reason and fixed principle has power to counteract and repel the powerful impulfes of youthful passion .. Had Sarah been of a temperature easily called into action, she could not have escaped contamina-tion in the scenes to which she was too often a witness, Her father was not a man of first morals, he had supported a woman as a mistress for many years, and was frequently so imprudent as to take his daughter with him, in his visits to this woman. But Sarab's soul naturally revolted at the approach of vice, and when she understood the character of her sather's Chere amie, she resolutely resusted ever again to enter ber house. Her aunt was so far ferviceable to her that she early inspired her with a love of virtue, and a veneration for religion, which I have no doubt through her life, in spite of her excentricities, will ever be the leading trait in her character. Shewas just turned of thir-teen when I became acquainted with her, and though there was seven years difference in our age, her sense used tured, her conversation so superior to the generality of women, even at a more advanced period, that I courted her friendship, obtained it, and found her tender, ardent and sincere, (if I may be allowed the expression,) even to a fault. Totally unacquainted with the world, she believed it to be fuch as the books the had read reprefented, the believed every profession of love or regard made to her, and would give her last farthing to relieve an object of diftrefs, without flaying to enquire whether the diftrefs wasfeigned or real. I have faid her father was diffipated, he was, besides, thoughtless to a superlative degree in his expenses, fo, that when Sarah had reached her seventeenth year, involved in debt, and feverely blamed by his friends, and deferted by his diffolute companions, the faw him deprived of his place, the duties of which he had for foine time frandaloully neglected. About fix months previous to this deplorable change in her fituation, Sarah had butied her aunt, and when her father to avoid his creditors. went off to India, the found herfelf cast unprotected on the world, for having declared her, refolution to liquidate the most pressing of her father's debts the moment she could fell out money fufficient for the purpose; her relations de-clared their disapprohation of a conduct which they plainly faw would leave her a very fmall slipend, and were eautious of inviting to their houses, a person likely to become in fome degree a burthen to them. I fpoke to Sarah on the fuhject, her answer was, "I am fully aware, Anne, that no one can oblige me to pay thefe fums, and that by retaining my little fortune, I shall be fecure from dependen-cies, but one of my father's ereditors, is a poor tradefman, wito has a large family of children and a fick wife; another is a widow, in very depressed circumstances; what right have I to retain my fortune, while they, whose actual property I have helped to waste, driven to extreme needproperty! I have helped to waste, driven to extreme neceitity, while by paying them what is lawfully their due, I
restore them to a state of comparative comfort." This argument was unanswerable, I did not attempt to dissuad
her, she fold out a thousand pounds at a very confiderable
loss, paid those she thought were most in need of the money,
and remitted the remainder to her father. If you still feel interested in my narrative, I will renew it in a short period; but do not expect any romantic fcenes, flaming lovers, or cruel falfe friends, what I have to relate, are incidents, perhaps, frequently to be met with in common life; but I love Sarah, and all that concerns her is interesting to me. Adieu, my dear madam, Belive me yours, wish effeem,

ANNE.

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Vol. I.]

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 18, 1803.

INº XXXIV.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

DEVOIED TO

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. Gc.

PUBLISHED BY GILBERT & DEAN,

At their Printing Office, No 56, STATE-STREET, at Two Dollars per annum, one half paid in advance. \$\frac{\pi}{2}\sigma^2\sub-facetimes per annum, one half paid in advance. \$\frac{\pi}{2}\sigma^2\sigma^2\sub-facetimes per annum, one half paid in advance. \$\frac{\pi}{2}\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\sigma^2\

Complete files, from No. I, may be had on application.

\*\*\* Printing elegantly and promptly executed at this Office. ........................ORDERS SOLICITED.

## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE GOSSIP --- No. XXX.

Quid te exempta juvat spinas de pluribus una?

THE world, it is true, abounds with fin and folly; there is fufficient cause of complaint on which ever fude we turn; but complaint alone will make but little progress in the work of reformation. Would every individual fet about firstly ferutinizing and amending his own conduct, mankind would grow wifer, better; and confequently happier than they are at prefent. But all complain, and few think of the remedy; every one can fee, and point out, the neceffity of reforming fome oncerror, to which by habit, conflitution, or education, he is not himself prone-yet continue totally blind to those bosom faults which mark his own conduct; and which are, perhaps, equally prejudicial to feelety in general. I have been led into these remarks, by the letters published in my last number. In which, the very heinious offences of lutemperance, Sabbath Breaking; and want of revereuce to our Creator, are the melancholy subjects. It is true, the Repentant Bacchanalian, complains not of others, but of himself; yet I must fill inquire, where is the use of complaint, if we neglect the means of cure?— Perhaps there is no vice to which human nature is liable, Perhaps there is no vice to which human nature is more, fo difficult to conquer, as habitual intemperance; and it is a certain fact, that it is the mafter key which unlocks the mind to every other species of fin and folly. Reason of herfelf is often too weak, even in her full vigour, to ftem the torrent of impetuous paffiors—what then must man become, when even that guide is driven from her feat, and the paffions inflamed beyond their natural turpitude, reign furious and tyrannical masters. It is a fad truth, that this vice prevails to an aftonishing degree among us, especially git the middling and lower orders of people, perfors whole support, and that of their families, depends on their daily exertions -and who might, by innustry, temperance, and economy, not only maintain themselves in comfort; hut respectability, will labour through fix days with persevering fleadiness, and on the feventh, devote more than half of what they have so hardly earned, to riot and debauchery, though at the fame time their families are almost naked though at the fame time their families are almost naked and starving; and here is a double enormity committed, instead of spending that seventh in grateful services of homage and praise, to the giver of all good, for his bounty in bestioning health, strength, and abilities, on the creatures of his power, that enables them to procure, by the proper use of those talents, sood, raiment, every comfort of life.—
They acrifice to the deemon of darkness, the last, bed gift, their radio and blass house the amena, the Mad Market. their reason, and blafpheme the name of the Most High, while, with a truly diabolical fpirit; they accuse him of ininflue, for not giving them that rauk in fociety, that eafe and pleuty, which their own folly alone prevents their attaining. Nay, fervants, who by hard and inceffant labour, earn five or fix fhillings a week, will feend three or four pence a day for rum or gin; and often by the indulgence of that propenfixy, are led to pilfer from their employers, to purchase the poisonous draught, and by daily rendering themselves unfit for the duties of their station, are at length turned out to want, mifery, and shame; or perhaps, rength turned out to want, mitery, and thame; or perhaps, are brought to an iguominious punifilment for crimes which the devil of intemperance alone prompted them to commit. But what can be faid to deter people from this foul debaling practice, that has not already been advanced by the wifeit and best writers of all ages and nations; or what can be hoped towards reforming it, whilst the Circean

draught is offered from a thousand different springs, whilft houses of public resort are so easily and frequently licensed; and where, though there is an existing law to prevent publicans from keeping their houses open on the Sabbath, it is so lightly enforced, or there are so many ways of evading it, that on that day they generally expect, and much I fear too often do, reap the richest harvest. The happiness of a state depends on the wisdom of its laws, and the integrity of its governors; but vife .ws and upright legif-lators, are of little icrvice, if the fubordinate officers whose buliness it is to fee those laws put in execution, are remiss in their duty, and fuffer a bribe to close both their eyes and ears. I have often wondered, that among the many just and falutary statutes that have been instituted for the benand annuary fratures that have been initiated for the ben-eft of this rifing nation, nothing has been thought of to re-ftrain the vice of intemperance—fome mulet or fine to be exacted from every person who was feen in a state of in-toxication, some law that would oblige parents to give a certain portion of their daily earnings, to the support of their families; and by that means, prevent their becoming a public charge, and too frequently a public fluame, and nuisance. But the pious and modest bard, Cowper, has affigned a cause, why the legislature of every land are so remiss in punishing, or endeavouring to restrain, this vice, in the following lines :-

> ten thousand calls Forever dribbling out their base contents, Touch'd by the midas finger of the flate, Bleed gold.

But I forbear, and leave the fubject to abler pens and wifer heads than mine, most fervently wishing that some able champion might arife, whose strength of reasoning, poignant fatire, or fevere ridicule, may argue, lash, or laugh, the votaries of Bacchus out of their blind, and almost mad

infatuation.

Asto the complaint of new Niend "Linnaus," I hardly know what to univer s is appears by his own account, that hismind has univer s is appears by his own account, that hismind has university that he immediately engage in fone laudable and active purfuit.—In reflecting on his case, I have thought that the young man man perhaus. case, I have thought that the young man may, perhaps, fancy himself in love; and that, that is the cause of his infenfibility to the beauties of creation, and bleffings of hea-ven, with which he is furrounded. But if fo, I do affure him, he is under a great, though very common error. A mind, fuch as he deferibes his to have been, would expand, gather than contract from the influence of that paffion. It is natural for us to suppose those whom we fondly love, think and feel as we do ourfelves; and the foul, capable of comprehending and tasting the exquisite pleasures arising from a contemplation of nature, in all her charms, all her varieties, will feel that pleafure heightened almost to rapture, by the reslection, that the being they love and respect ture, by the rellection, that the being they love and relpect next to the Deity himfelf, fees, taftes, enjoys thefe pure delights in an equal degree as they do. The rifing fun is hail'd with joy, because his morning beams calls forth the admiration, gratitude, and praise of the person most dear to our foul. The thick umbrageous grove, the fost murmaring fiream that invites to repose in the fultry hour of noon, fooths the mind with the reflection, that the chosen friend of our heart, would, if prefent, tafte the refreshing fweets in as high a degree as we do. The dufky fliade of evening, the fcarcely perceptible moon, the hum of the beetle and grashopper, nay, even the dew falling on the high grafs, brings inconceivable pleafure to the heart that loves purely and ardently; for they feem to fuch a heart almost audihly to fay, this feene would delight, these dews refresh, this cheerful hum footh into tranquility the feul of the being most worthy, most esteemed of all God's creatures. Linnæus, thou art, I fear, a discontented man; arouse from this lethargy of the foul, for believe me, thy complaint is nothing more: Awake to activity, awake to usefulness, and trust me, thou wilt certainly awake to happiness.

My pious young friends, "Clariffa," and "Ezra Love-good, jun." fall be noticed next week.

For the Boston Weekly MAGAZINE.

## ON CONJUGAL MISUNDERSTANDINGS.

FLORIO and CAMILLA, though in reality they had a regard for one another, were fo unfortunate in an impatience of temper, that they continually rendered each other mifor-

able. FLORIO was a man too eafily dejected, and CAMIL-LA interpreted this into fullenness. In consequence of which, she would accuse him of previsioness, or else six whole hours with a book in her hand, as regardless of his fighs, as if they were the puffs of an old pair of bellows .-If FLORIO defired her to avoid a particular thing, the directly confidered him as laying a fort of command upon her, and therefore thought it incumbent on her price, to do every thing prohibited. If FLORIO hegged of her to observe any point of good breeding, which CAMILLA might through accident have forgot, she reproached him ingift through accudent nave longer, in exponence inno as a fiqueaming creature. If he appeared particularly defirous to polific her in the art of eloquence, it was imputed to a love of contradiction. And thus, two people, really lovers at bottom, tortured one another, without any folid excufe.

MEANWELL.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## ON THE NECESSITY OF PARENTAL RESTRAINT

IN THE EARLY PART OF FEMALE LIFE.
DID not daily experience convince us to the contrary,
one would hardly think it possible that there could be such a being as a cruel parent; and yet I am fatisfied, in my opinion, that parents in general, are oftener guilty of folly than cruelty. Whatever may be the disposition or a stantof feverity, yet the fond endearments, wheedlings and careffes of his children, whom he confiders as part of hinfelf, will ever prevent him from acting the part of a tyrant, unlefs he has a foul callous to all feelings, and deaf to than cruelty. Whatever may be the disposition of a man all the calls of humanity. I believe it will be found upon enquiry, that one half of the errors which children commit, and our daughters in particular, owe their existence to the folly and ambition of their parents; who, under the ambitious idea that their children should dress as well as their neighbours—feather them up in all the empty parade of fashion, and thereby fow in their little hearts, those feeds of pride which fpring up all the rest of their lives, and effectually choak all the beneficent shoots of reason. Though pride may, in fome degree, be confidered as the centinel of female virtue; yet like a treacherous guard, it often betrays them, and leads them into the most fatal errors-for a girl having once been taught to confider dress as an effential point, should she loose her parents or friends, by whom she is supported in her gaudy parade; yet the pride of her heart will not suffer her to submit to what she before confidered as a vulgar drefs, as noble gamefters, after arun of ill luck, put up their citates at auction, in order to pay their debts of honour: fo it is much to be feared that the proud fem le heart, humbled by the loss of parents or friends, rather than to appear humiliated in the eyes of the world, will barter her virtue for folly, and meet her difgrace and ruin in the arms of the affallin of innocence.

To know how properly to deny or comply with the request of a child, feems to be one of the nicest and most effential points of a parent; to deny them what is necessary and suitable to his own condition and circumstances, is cruel and unjust; to grant them more, is madness and folly -but here will arife the question, who is to be the judge of what is necessary, the parent, or the child? I fear the child too often determines that point, and the parent gives up what he should invasiably support and maintain, his own opinion. When once through our weakness and affection for our children, we thus suffer them to triumph over us, we then take a lasting farewell of all order and subordinawe then take a failing farevel of all order and fubordina-tion; and we must not complain, should they then oppose us in every step we take—despise our authority; lock upon us with indifference and contempt; and at last, accuse us-of being filly dotards, and the authors of their ruin. I am well aware that this kind of noctrine will draw a-

frown on many a pretty face; but as I write not to flatter the folly of any one, nor to infult the empire of beauty, I

shall address a few friendly words to the Female Sex:

Remember my fair friends, that there is nothing truly valuable in this life but virtue, and that the parade and glare of drefs, is more its enemy than its friend, though modefty, peculiar and graceful to your fex, will not permit you to own, yet certainly true it is, that your fondness for you to own, yet certainly true it is, that your londings for drefs owes its origin to the wift of procuring yourfelves rich and opulent hufbands. Your gaudy drefs may indeed carrap the fool or the coxcomb; but what girl of fenfe would with to make a hufband of either; the fenfble man will not be directed in the choice of a wife by her lawns,

her filks, or her fatins; but by the internal perfections of her mind-he will confider how far the is capable of giving up the gaities and pleafures of life, to the painful talk of managing her family; he will confider that as five will partake with him of all his pleasures and comforts, so she must be of a mind that will sooth him amidst the cares, troubles, and difappointments of this life, and think no home like her own, nor no man like her husband. Happy must be such a union; equally miserable the reverse.

However morose you may consider these reslections, the time may come when you may, with a figh, asknowledge HUMAN NATURE. the truth of them.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

IHAVE transcribed a paragraph from "Gregory's Conspectus Medicine Theoretica," respecting MUTES, which, if it meet your approbation, you may infert in your AMICUS PHILOCOPHO.

"UNIUSCUJUSQUE literæ ratio proferendæ, et machinatio partium qua formatur, fedula observatione detec-tæ sunt; neque tantus labor generi humano prorsus inuti-Jis fuit : hac enim notitia, varia loquelæ vitia corrigere docemur. Immo funt quibus unum opus est, sermonem mutos docere. Hi plerique furdi tantum, non organis loquelæ manci aut imperfecti, nafeuntur: nec voces poffunt immitari, quas nunquam noverint existere. Quin et pueri jam loquentes, fi cafu quovis furdi fiunt, obmutescere solent. Nunc vero utrique, five natura five morbo furdi et ideo muti facti funt, tactu et vifu organorum loquelæ, dum loquitur aliquis, discunt literas distinguere et tandem suis organis pro ferre: opus revera tœdii plenum fed nobile-præmium."

[Charity first pours her blessings or those, whose infirmities we all pity; and it is to be hoped, that the following will meet attention from those whom it concerns, that the Mutes of our own State, may be the first in America to become Subjects of the above-mentioned experiments.]
FROM THE CENTINEL.

A CARD.

A CARD.

To the Rew. the CLERGY (of every perfuejion, and denomination) of the State of Maffachufetts.

IN order to aftertain the number of Deaf and Dumb, in this Commonwealth, (the flate, and practible improvement of whose condition, have lately very greatly excited the attention of the would.) Many benevolent characters are defirous that authentic return of the individuals in that prefused in the state of the state

carrows tast authentic return of the individuals in that pra-licament, of every Township, Parish, Congregation, or com-munity in Moffachafetts might be transmitted to the Capi-tol, by the respective ministers, specifying the Nauxes, Sex, Age, Residence, and circumstances, of each Deof and Dumb Person.

And as the motive is the probability of eventually mention the caufe of humanity and alleviating its miscries, it admits not of a doubt that every gentleman of the Ministry will readily concur therein: They are therefore (with confidence) respectfully solicited, to fend as soon as convenient opportunities may occur, without possage or expense, as particular an account as may be, of all such Deaf and Dumb, within their knowledge, enclosed under cover to Mr. James White, bookfeller, Court-fireet, Boston.
PHILOCOPHOS.

## SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR. THE NECESSITY OF LIVING BY STATED RULES.

IN order to shake off the tyrannical government of pasfion, ambition, and felf-will, and that we may not be hurried by every motion of our mind, it is necessary to have fome fixed and flated rules of good and evil; without which we shall never live as becomes reasonable creatures. Such is our ignorance, that we shall not know how to govern ourfelves, unless we apply to some rule for information; and fo many and great are our temptations, that they will prevail, unless we keep some fixed rule for our actions. He who acts always according to present thoughts and in-clinations, will never be able to result temptations to fin.— Such also are our incogitancy and forgetfulness, that it is needful to fix some rules for our actions, to which we bind ourselves; for these will alarm and enlighten conscience; and conficience is the fureth help to memory.

Our inconfiancy to ourfelves makes if needful; that fo

every thought, every company, every accident of life, may

not alter our minds and actions.

The way and means by which God communicates himfelf are the public ordinances, and the private duties of religion. These are like the tabernacle and ark of old. As they were fometimes filled and covered with the cloud, fo there with spiritual and invisible glory. But a bare attendance on thee is not our communion with God. This confifts in having our fouls fuitably affected with the matter of them. When the heart is hot, the affections moving, and grace exercifed; when a threatening awes us, a command delights us, and a promife enters the ear like good news in a perilous time; when a difcourse of Christ inflames the foul with love and defire; when a discourse of heaven raifes the mind above the world; when truths are accompanied with light and love, fo that the foul cleaves to them, and hangs upon them; this is communion with God; and then are ordinances and duties filled with the Holy Spirit. Memoirs of Pious Women.

#### FRIENDSHIP.

WHEN I fee leaves drop from the trees, in the beginning of autumn, just such, think I, is the friendship of the world. Whilst the sap of maintenance lasts, my friends fwarm in abundance; but, in the winter of my need, they leave me maked. He is a happy man that hath a true friend at his need; but he is more truly happy that hath no need of his friend.

## AMUSING.

## TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH,

For the Boston Weekly Magazine. DESCRIPTION

Of a fingular chase of WILD Hogs, in the Island of Sumatra, by Mr. JOHN MISSIONARY, at Tranquebar.

THE kingdom of Sink, in the island of Sumatra, is in

face of the coasts of Malacca. There is found there two fpecies of Wild Hogs, one kind lives in the forest, their flesh is excellent, but they are common :- The other kind keep in marshes, and impenetrable thickets, upon the fea-shore, living upon crabs and roots. They are smaller than the European Hogs, their colour is greyifi, and they live in large herds. They are much fought after, by a clafs of people, called in the language of the country, Salettiens. The people of this Pagan tribe are better made, and have fairer kins than the Mahometan Malays, their women are very hanglome, and remain To a longer time; at 40 they are as handsome as the Malay womlonger time; at 40 they are as handlome as the Malay womenat 20. They have burtons wife at a time, and are very much defined by the tribes with admit of Polygamy. The latter who are the drongest, not only will not let the Salettiens live among them, nor even let them come near them. So that formerly the Saletties forced to take refuge in little boats covered with mats, lived more upon sea than upon land. They are attached to the Dutch, who fell them spirituous liquors—and are much affeated of the purses of Malacca, who make slaves of them. fraid of the pirates of Malacca, who make flaves of them. Attacked by the latter, they defend themselves with bravery, making use of a fort of javelin, which they throw with a great deal of dexterity, in such a manner that at a consider-, able distance they strike the Fish that fwims near the furface of the water. In war, they dip the point of this weapon in lemon juice, which makes the wound of it very dangerous.

Other Salettiens inhabit fome small Islands in Sinkapour Strait, but they are not fo civilized as those of the environs of Siak, and when they meet with Portuguese Fishermen or others, they conduct with them as badly as the Europeans do with the inhabitants of the coast of Africa; they take them, carry them to those places where traffic is made of flaves and fell them. The Salettiens hunt, or rather fifth. for the wild Hogs, at the periods when these animals guided by inshing, pass in a body like an army, an arm of the sea in order to seek a place less exhausted than that one they

have abandoned.

These passages are commonly from one island, to another—or from one side of the river Siak to the other, towards its mouth, where perhaps, it may be a league and a half broad. The Salettiens are averted by their finell, fome-time before they fee them. As foon as notice is given of their approach, all their boats, canoes, &c. are collected-Dogs are placed along the shore, which by their barking, frighten them, and prevent their gaining the thickets, from which nothing could draw them. The spectacle that this army of swimming hogs presents, is really curious. They are arranged in long and very regular files, which advance one befide the other. The males are at the head of each column, then follow the females, and the young Pigs bring up the rear; each one bears his fnout upon the back of the which precedes him.

The hunters, men and women,go to meet them, in fmall flat bottom boats. They begin by throwing in their way, large mats made with the leaves of the Pondamus Odora-

The heads of the files, who then fwim with a redoubled activité to clear the obstacle, get their feet entangled in the mats, and foon can advance no farther. The rest of the file are not at all alarmed, and each one keeps his place invariably. Then commences the attack upon the flank; the men row with rapidity, and the women, armed with long lances, pierce as many as they can reach; they have also javelins that they throw 30 or 40 paces with an inconceivable address; rarely do they miss their blow.

As it is impossible to throw mats enough to stop all the front of the army, a party escapes, and continues to swim in good order, towards the place, where inflinet tells them they ought to find a nourishment more agreable and more ahundant-and for this time, they keep themselves out of danger until their number having augmented, and their fubstance diminished, they again set out in quest of a more stance diminince, they again the vote halled, float up-on the furface of the water—they are collected and laid upon one of their largest canoes which follows for that purpose. The other Malays do not buy this kind of merchandize, as in their quality of Mahometans they abhor pork. Whenever they find occasion, they ravage the habitations of the Salettiens, pillage their effects, and sometimes even maffacre them as well as their children. For the lefs there is left upon the earth of these miscreants, caters of forbidden flesh, the better it is. The Salletiens are too weak to avenge themselves of this oppression.

They fell their booty to the Chinese, who have establishand themfelves in very great numbers all over Malacca, who pay about a piftre for every animal that has an inch and an half in thickness of fur, and for the remainder in propor-Those that the Salettiens cannot fell, they cut in fmall pieces, try out the fat, and give the flesh to the dogs to cat, either because they know not how to preserve itor that they do not like the tafte of it. As for the fat, they transport it to those parts of the coast that are unfrequented by the Mahometan Malays, (as they would come with and fword, in the midft of their operation,) there they melt the fat and put it in earthen pots called Bojans, that are made at Siam, after which they carry it to fell to the Chinese Makis. The poor families make use of it instead of butter, and the poorest fort is burnt in lamps, instead of

FUNERAL CUSTOM AT ALEPPO.

IN perusing the History of Aleppo, (the principal inhabitants of which are Turks,) we find the following curious account of the manner of their funeral ceremonies :-

When a Turk dies, the women begin to firiek, and continue their clamorous lamentations until the body is buried; as foon as dead, they immediately wash the corpse, flop all its natural passages with cotton, and wrap it up in a cotton cloth; then lay it in a cossin; at the head is erect-ed a short staff, in which is placed a head dress shewing the fex of the deceased; the bier is carried in their turns, by almost all that happen to be there present: The male relations follow first; then the semales, who shriek all the way to the mosque, where the imaum says a service; the graves lies cast and west; they lay the head to the west, turning the body on the right side, that the face may look towards Mecca: the grave is below the furface with flat ftones, that the earth may not fall in upon the coffin, and the last words that are used by the imaum to the deceased, are as follows :---

"Oh man! from the carth thou was first created, and to the earth thou doft now return, this grave being the first ftep of thy progress to the mansions of the other world: if in thy actions thou hast been virtuous, thou art absolved by God; hut if, on the contrary, thou hait not been fo, the

mercy of God is greater than all things."

If Mahometans, who live under a difpenfation fo dark, as it respects the worship of God, possesses such exalted ideas of his benevolence, surely if christians in general were to embrace and proclaim fentiments proportionably refined, he would food appear to all around like the beauteous fun in the orient sky, yielding his genial beams through the chaotic mazes of expanding day, until arrived at his meridian centre, when shades shall vanish, and all creation be acquainted with essugent esseacy of divine

## LOCKMAN,

THE celebrated Persian moralist, relates the following flory of himself :—"I was once," says he, "so poor, that I had not wherewith to buy me a pair of shoes, and was obliged to go bare-foued. However patient I had until then been, I now became very diffatisfied with my lot, and entered the temple at Cuffa extremely melancholy and difcontented. I there faw a man who had no legs; reflecting on whose condition, I no longer complained of wanting shoes, but gave thanks to God, from the bottom of my heart, that I could still walk, though bare footed. How much better is, it, thought I, to be without spees than with-out legs! If this poor man could recover his legs, how ecstatic would be his jay, though he should have no shoes!"

HASTE OFTEN MAKES WASTE.

[The following is more particularly applicable to the Farmer, but will apply to many other claffes.]

MAKE no more hafte than good fpeed, is advice worth the property of the property o puthing away one another.—They are hufy in collecting; and what they gather with their hands, they kick away with their feet.

Fervidus is one of this fort of men. No man is more bufy, or does lefs to the purpofe. A piece of ground must he ploughed to-day. To-morrow something else must be done. He hires a plough—tackles his team—drives them on a full run into the field-has forgot his plough-whips the boy, because he did not think of it-hastens back after it—the hoy runs home—it is noon before he can bring his matters together—and he does but half a day's work. In the course of a summer he overturns several loads of hay. There is the appearance of a shower, he goards on his cattle ; and instead of looking at his cart, looks at the clouds: his load is overfet, and out in the rain. He rifes in a winter morning, with a determination to fled home three loads of wood. He must first get his boots mended. He runs to the barn-throws fome hay to the cattle in the stables—forgets those in the yard—never shuts the door—hasteus to the shoe-maker, but has lest his boots at home runs back after them-finds his cattle in the barn, and his oxen at the corn cribs-drives them out with a vengeance -goes into the house in a foam-strikes the first he meets, for leaving the burn door open-concludes his oxen will die-cooks a mess to prevent the fatal effects of the corn they have eaten-in his hurry kicks it over-and then prepares another. He gets no wood to-day-keeps himfelf in a fret and his family in a tumult. He gives his people no orders how to employ themfelves-they lofe their time -and at night he is in a rage because not a soul has done any work. Fervidus fully believes the doctrine of witchcraft: and his family are foberly of opinion, that there is an evil spirit. : : : : Amer. Museum.

ANECDOTES. [Translated from the French, for the Magazine.]

IN the 15th century the Portuguese at the time of their conquelts in America, were belieged by the Indians in a city of the new world. A Portuguese, by the name of RODRIGUEZ, took a barrel of powder in his arms, and crying to his companions, "take care, I carry my death, and mies, with a lighted match in his hand. He immediately fired the barrel, the explosion of which, threw into the air, and destroyed more than one hundred of the natives. Ron-RIGUEZ, by an aftonishing good fortune, escaped alive from this perilous enterprize, and continued to give fignal marks

ALEXANDER the great, feeing Diogenes look attentively at a pareel of human bones, asked the Philosopher, what he was looking for?" "That which I cannot find -the difference between your father's bones and those of his flaves."

THE name of a juror on the lift at the Old Bailey, being called the other day, upon his not answering to it, the ufual notice, that he would be fined, was denounced against him. Upon which, a person who stood by, very gravely faid to the Court, " you may fine him if you pleafe, but I dont think you will ever recover the fine of him, for I faw him buried about a week fince."-L. Pap.

IT is possible the inventor of Cards had a moral lesson in view .- Let us suppose he reasoned thusto himself. " The man who has the HEART (that is the spirit) to play for DI-AMONDS, (that is money) may get into a quarrel, which may introduce clubs, which may occasion the necessity of bringing in SPADES, to dig a grave for his carcafe."-Ibid,

A POOR unfortunate Irishman was brought before a A POOR unfortunate Irihman was prought magifirate as a common vagrant. The justice afked him, "what brought him over to this country?" "A fhip, your hour." "A fhip!" echoed the magifirate, "you without follow Lhow do you get your living?" "By your honor." "A finp!" echoed the magnitrate, "you impertinent fellow! how do you get your living?" "By my hands, your honor; I am a hay maker"—" and how long have you been out of work?" "Pleafe your honor, our trade has been rather dull this winter ! !"-Ibid.

A PARISIAN wit fays, that the fashions for the month of Nivose were watering eyes, chattering teeth, and red noses is

A PEDANT lately entered into a Tallow Chandler's, in Whitechapel, and asked for a pennyworth of candles, in the following sublime sufficient pray give me a pennyworth of your sabacious composition to illuminate my obscure cubicle."

#### USEFUL.

CURE FOR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE.

I AM neither Physician, Surgeon, Apothecany, or Nof-trum-monger, (fays a correspondent)—but totally ignorant of the Materia Medica, except that I have fwallowed large draughts of it to cure me of painful returns of St. Auth ny's Pire at fpring and fall-In vain, alas! did I fwallowfor the Saint was conftant in his vifits at the accustomed time, notwithflunding the repeated prophelies of my doctor and apothecary to the contrary. Fortunately for me, ten years fince, I was favored with a vilit, from a good lady Bountiful; during a frring confinement, she told me, that if I would at the time the Elder tree blossoms, and in the fpring of the year, at each feafon for about a mouth, drink every morning fasting, half a pint of Elder Flower tca, and the fame quantity in the afternoon, that it would drown the Saint. 'The next feafon of the Elder tree bloffoming, I followed her advice, as also the spring following, and have done fo for thefe nine years, fince which time the Saint has never tormented me in the leaft. I have recommended this excellent tea from my experience of it, to ten of my fellow fufferers fince my own cure, every one of whom hath found it a fpecific remedy .- A fufficient quantity of these flowers should be gathered in a dry day, and dried with great care for spring use. The tea is made by dried with great care for ipring use. The tea is made by pouring a quart of boiling water on two handfuls of Elder Flowers, when green, when dry, a less quantity will do. It may be drank hot or cold, as best agrees with the flomach. Each single blossom is not to be picked off, but the heads from the main stalk. : : R. I. Pap.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ANSWER to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTION, in

the Magagzine, June 4, 1803.
Supposed sum received, £400 Supposed sum received,£300
Paid Landlord, &c. 94
Paid Landlord, &c. 94 Paid Landlord, &c. 94 Lent a friend  $\frac{1}{2}$ , - - 153 Lent a friend  $\frac{1}{2}$ , 103 Spent 1-5th, - - - 60 Spent 1-5th on Joan, 80 1-10th Remaining, 30 1-10th Remaining, 40

Error, - - - - \*33 Error, - - - +13 C Suppose £400 33\* PROOF. Received, - - -£300 aid Landlord, &c, 94 Lent 1 remaining, 70 40 Spent one fifth, -Errors, 33

5200 Remaining 1-10th, 23 10 Sum received, £235 Error 20(4700

£235 NATH'L. HOWLAND WHITAKER. Boston, June 15, 1803.

INSTRUCTIVE ANECDOTE OF OUEEN CARO-LINE,

THE memory of Queen Caroline is revered for the excellence of her domeftic character. As a mother the fhone in a conspicuous manner, by the attention which she paid to cultivating the dispositions of her children. Of her majefty's fuperior talent for that tender office, of her adroitness in seizing the happy moment to instil virtuous principles, the following ancedote records an inflance, which

ought never to be forgotten :-- \*

The princes royal was accustomed at going to rest to employ one of the ladies of the court in reading aloud to her until she should drop asseep. It happened one evening that the lady who was appointed to perform this office, being indisposed, could not without great inconvenience, endure the fatigue of standing ; yet the princess was inattentive to her fituation, and fuffered her to continue read-

ing until she fell down in a fwoon.

The queen was informed of this the next morning. Her majesty faid nothing upon the subject, but at night when the was in bed fent for the princels, and faying that the wished to be lulled to rest, commanded her royal highness to read aloud. After some time the princels began to be to read about. After some time to providing her order to feat herfelt.—" Proceed," faid her Majefty. In a fhort time a ferond fron feemed to plead for reft. "Read on," to lear netrell.— Proceed, rath her Majetty. In almost time a fecond frop feemed to plead for reft. "Read on," faid the queen. Again the princefs ftopped—again file received an order to proceed; until at laft faint and breathlefs, file was forced to complain. Then did this excellent parent exhort her daughter to forbear indulging herfelf in eafe, while the fuffered her attendants to endure unneceffary fatigue.- An illuftrious example to mothers how to create and improve occasions for forming the difpositions of their children.

OTTERARY.

Meiler, Munroe & Francis, have iffued their 5th Ausber of Shakefpear's Deamatic Weeks. This number, is executed with the fame nestricle and accuracy of the former—and we are happy the public have given encouragement to this great undertaking.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

" N." shall appear next week. We are obliged to " H." and shall make an early use of

" Memento Mori," very good. Several other Communications are received, and faall be

We thank our Correspondents for feveral answers to the Mathematical Question, published the 6th inft.; partieslarly the one from our young friend, inferted this week.

INSTALLED]-On Wednefday laft, the Rev. Mr. Williams, was installed paster of the Baytist Church and Society in Beverly. Sermon by the Rev. Mr. Baldwin, charge, by the Rev. Dr. Stillman, of Boston.

### HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—At Ballftown, (N. Y.) Mr. John Marvin, merchant of that city, to Mifs Amy Stevens, of Washington, Maffachufetts.

May Heav'n propitious, every ill repress-Each year increase their mutual bappiness; May purest joys, on all their lives attend, And all their virtues, on their race descend.

At Salem, Mr. EdwardStanley, to Mifs Lither Waters; Mr. John Patterfon, to Miss Susanna Eulen. At Portland, Capt. Samuel Shaw, to Mrs. Rachel Hilton. At Bath, Mr. Samuel E. Duncan, to the anniable Mifs Sally Webb. At Kennebunk, Mr. Jonathan Harding, to Mifs Perfis Ste-

In this town "by the Rev. Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Timothy Crosby, to Miss Ruth Pope, daughter of the late Dr. John Pope;" Mr. Edmund Tileston, of Dorchester, to Miss Nancy Minns.

## OBITUARY



DIED]—At Salem, Mrs. Sarah Childs, Æt. 65; Mr-James Thomas, Æt. 83, formerly a noted fhop-keeper in Bofton—Mrs. Hannah Archer, Æt. 85; Mrs. Doreas Phil-lips, Æt. 50. At Beverly, Mr. William Gallop, Æt. 53. At Monmouth, Maine, Mr. Daniel Rand. He was accidentally killed by the discharge of a gun, by perfons who were firing at marks.—At East-Sudbury, Mrs. Judith Adams, Æt. 34, confort of Mr. Seth Adams. At Milton, Mr. Stephen Bradlee, Æt. 33. At Dorchefter, Mrs. Fli-phal Baker, Æt. 55, wife of Mr. John Baker. At Port Antonia, (drowned) Mr. Wm. G. Southack, Æt. 23, of this

In this town, Maj. John Rice, Æt. 50; Capt. William Downe, Æt. 48; Mr. Daniel Calef, Æt. 53; Mrs. Han-nah Breed, confort of Mr. William Breed; Mr. P. W. M. J. Bailey, Æt. 19, only fon of Capt. Mofes Bailey; Mifs B. Sturgis, Æt. 10, daughter of Mr. Samuel Sturgis Mr. James Neal; and 4 others. Total 11, for the week ending last evening.

## POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

To \*. \*. THE bloffoms on the locust tree, Recal past pleasures to my mind; For I have wander'd \* with thee, When they perfumed the evening wind. When Cynthia in meridian light, Had thrown afide her pearly horn; And shone the full orb'd queen of night, Nor disappeared till envious morn Withdrew the eurtains of the eaft, With fingers of vermilion dye; Display'd her gorgeous topaz vest, And chas'd her down the western sky. How bleft the hour, how calm the fcene, When upward as we trod the flope; My heart beat light, my thoughts ferene, Borne on the half spread wings of hope; Who whifper'd I might often trace, The path, the fcene, again with thee; Lift to thy voice, behold thy face, Bleft as mortality can be. Pure were the pleafures I enjoy'd, And pure their fource as living ftream; Oh! be those pleasures not destroy'd, Hope! fleet not from me like a dream. Dear were the scenes whose loss I mourn, Their fubflitute I ne'er fhall find ; And I would purchase their return, At any price, but peace of mind. But peace refumes her placid reign, For to my conscious soul 'tis known; I could not thy efteem retain, Should I unhappy love my own. Come then \*. \*. and bid the hours, As with unwearied wing they fly; Drop on my path unfading flowers, Of the rich amaranthus dye; Which friendship plants and virtue rears, And honor bids to flourish here; Whole fragrance the fad bosom cheers, And checks awhile affliction's tear. Hafte then my friend, behold my home, In nature's gayest livery drest; Where pleasure waits, till friendship come,

SeleSted for the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. [From the Italian of LORENZO DE MEDICI, translated by Roscog.]

2000

My vines are trim'd my cott is neat;

Come \*. \*. come, there wants but you, To make my happiness complete.

To give domestic joy a zest.

Oh! come, the locusts bloom anew,

HOPE, AND HER ATTENDANTS.

IMMENSE of bulk, her towering head she shews, Her floating treffes feem to touch the fkies, Dark mists her unsubstantial shape compose, And on the mountain's top her dwelling lies. As when the clouds fancaftic shapes disclose, Forever varying to the gazer's eyes, Till on the breeze the changeful bues escape, Thus wague her form, and mutable her flope. Illusive beings round their sovereign wait, Deceitful dreams, and auguries, and lies, Innumerous arts the gaping crond that cheat;
Predictions wild, and groundless prophecies;
With wondrage words Predictions with and grounders prophetes:
With wondyers words, or written rolls of fate,
Foretelling—when 'tis paft—what yet fluil rife;
And alchymy, and aftrologick firill,
And fond conjecture—always form'd at will...

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL
JN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER III-ANNE TO ELENOR.

Lonnon, Dec. 19, 1775: YOU flatter me by the fatisfaction you express at the re-ceipt of my laft, I am at once gratified by the praifes beflowed on my friend, and the approbation you fo delicately conveyed, of the ftyle of the narrator; for I will frankly own I possess a good portion of that felslove, which oc-casions my heart to dilate with pleasure, when I am applauded by those whom I respect, and of whose discrimi-

nating judgment I have an high opinion.

Sarah having thus difcharged those duties which the strong sense she entertained of moral rectitude imposed on her, she began to think of some method to enlarge her income by industry, and thus prevent her becoming troublefome to her friends; I earnoftly entreated her to live with me, but in vain. "What is the reason" said she, "that I must not be allowed to support myself? Why should I become a charge to you? It is kind of you to offer it, but what right have I to avail myself of your generosity? when I have health and abilities to render myself independent. You have a mother to support, and not the most plentiful fortune to do it with ; you have also a brother who ean always find employment for any little fums you have to fpare; continue to me those fentiments of efteem which it has been my honour to excite, and my pride to endeavour to deferve, and I shall be happier in eating the oread of industry, than I could possibly be in dependant idleness." Her plan was to get recommended as a teacher in a boarding school. Her aunt strongly opposed it—"I wonder, Sarah," faid she to her one day, "you have not more pride, than to be willing to live in a state of servitude, I am afhamed, I blush for your meanness of spirit:" " I should have more cause to blush for myself, aunt," she replied-"were I, with the education I have received, to become a useless burthen to my friends, that is poor pride indeed, which to avoid active employment, finks into a fervile being, and to purchase the necessaries of life, must cringe to and to purrous the necessaries of ine, must ering to a benefactor, take the lovely place in the room, never freak but when spoken to, and be required to perform fifty menial offices, which, were that being in any other but a state of dependance, would be rejected with distain." Mrs. Vernon, coloured deeply, and Sarah was allowed to follow her own plan. A young woman, whose mind was so highly cultivated as Sarah's, whose manners were so captivating, and who had abilities to be fo eminently ufeful, was ing, and who had abilities to be to emmently uterity was an acquifition to any fehool, and it proved that to the one in which the engaged, she was fo in a superlative degree. The Governets was not possessed and engaging qualities, she could speak French, and understood something of the fashionable needlework; and these were the vast flock of qualifications with which she presumed to take upon heries the care and instruction of young ladies. She had been brought up in rather a low walk in life; had married a republic trades many and at the age of a se, was left a widow. putable tradefman, and at the age of 45, was left a widow, with very little provision, but a house full of handsome furniture, for having been of an expensive turn, she had found means to distipate money as fast, and sometimes, faster, than her hufband could accumulate it. She had one daughter rather more accomplished than her mother, for the could play on the narplichord, and make filligree. Mrs. Harrop was advised to take a school; and as in semminaries of this kind, the teachers have all the care and labour while the Governess takes all the credit to herfelf; her want of abilities, either natural or acquired, was no obffacle to her following their counsel. They had been fettled in a very fine fituation about five miles from London, nearly three years, when having loft their head teacher by her aceepting a more advantageous offer; Mrs. Harrop heard of Sarah's defign, and having had her character very favourably represented by a gentleman who was intimate in her father's family, she made application to her to take the fu-perintendance of the school. Her offers were liberal, and Sarah having confulted me, determined to wait on the lady, to fettle preliminaries; and I fearing my young enhu-fialtic friend would engage to perform more than her frength would fupport, refolved to accompany her. This vifit produced fome fingular circumflances, and indeed, as things have terminated, may be termed the great period which gave the colouring to my dear Sarah's future life. You have observed the dignity of Sarah's carriage, at that period it was more confpicuous than it is at present, at times when she supposed herself not treated with proper respect by those whose wealth or situation in life gave them a funcied superiority, it would rife into something

like bauteur; but to herequals the was ever affable, and to here inferiors, her manners were fo fweetly conciliating, that while they forgot the disparity eustom and education made between them; the affectionate respect her conduct inspired, never permitted them to treat her with proper samiliarity. Her dress was always the habit of a woman of fashion, without the smallest affectation of finery. As-I knew to visit a school during the hours of study must be an interruption, I ordered it so as to arrive at Mrs. Har-rop's, about twelve o'clock. Miss Julia received us with a profusion of civility, we were conveyed thither in a hand-fome job coach, and I made my own foot boy mount behind, being aware how much first appearances strike, so much fo, that frequently the impressions made on a first interview, are never after entirely effaced. The young lady having ushered us into the drawing room, with many obsequiouscourtefys, requested to be honoured with our commands; I perceived her mistake, and simply replied we wished to speak with Mrs. Harrop on particular business. She im-mediately rose, and saidshe would inform her mamma, who would come to receive our orders, and left the room. I laughed, Sarah fmiled, and observed, that she was wondrous polite. Yes, my dear, faid I, a great deal more fo, than she would have been, had she guessed the nature of our business. Here we were interrupted by the ruftling of filk, and Madam la Govenante entered in all the confequence of rich padufoy, lace ruffles, and an enormous head, where gauze, wire, pompoons and ribbon, strove for pre-eminence. She was a tall, masculine figure, dark complexioned, her cheeks just lightly tinged with best vegetable rouge, large black eyes, and very strong brows of the same colour, which met over her nofe, which was inclined to the aquiline. "Pray be feated, ladies," faid the, feating herfelf at the fame time. "I am extremely honoured by this vifit, and I hope, upon the inspection of the work, &c. that has been executed in the school, you will be so far satisfied, as to give me, the preference, in the placing any young lady from home for the purpose of education. To be sure, i have unfortunately lost my head teacher, but I have great hope of having her place supplied by a young person, who has been fixingly recommended as a young woman of tafte, genius, and respectability; for you know, ladies, we cannot be too cautious who we engage in fuch a fituation."

I perceived the vermillion of Sarah's complexion begin to I perseved the vention of observations governeds with heighten, fo interrupted the loquacious governeds with "True, madam, and I flatter mylelf my friend, Mifs Ofborne here, will do lonour to those who spoke so favourably of her." The broad sace of Mrs. Harrop, now refembly of her.' The broad face of Avrs. Traiter, bled the tints of a full blown pioni. "Madam," faid file, "did I understand you-this the young Madanı," faid Sarah, bowing with composure and dignity, "I am the young person to whom you addressed this letter: I feel myfelf competent to the business therein mentioned, and shall only add, that if I engage in the situation, I shall frive to discharge my duty considerations with "Upon my word, well to be sure, I thought," faid the consusted lady, then rifing hastily, she rung the bell, and then seating herfelf familiarly on the fopha, between Sarah and myfelf—felf familiarly on the fopha, between Sarah and myfelf—"I dare fay, my dear," flee continued addrefing Sarah; you will do very well; Mr.Lewis faid, you had a great deal of taste, was patient and good natured: "I am Io, I trust; Madam," faid Sarah, colouring, "when not imposed on." "Certainly, no one likes to be imposed on" faid Mrs. Harrop, a little disconcerted by the firmness of her reply; a fervant just then entering, relieved her-" Bid Miss Julia fend some of the work and painting into the back parlour; we'll go down, child, and you can judge if you think you can teach in the same manner." But before this proposal could be complied with, steps were heard ascending the stairs. The door opened and George Dambersand his work. fairs. The door opened, and George Darnley and his mo-ther entered; Mrs. Darnley had a daughter at the febool, whom they had come out to vift. I withed to converfe with Sarah, before the made any positive engagement, made with sarah before the made any pointive fange intent, made a motion to go. "We will fee you again in the evening, Mrs. Harrop," faid 1. "Permit me, Iddies, 'faid Darnley, with a refpectful bow, "to call up your carriage, and do me the honour," prefenting his hand to Sarah! ihe accepted it, and 'with a flight courtefy to the Governess; and one more respectful to Mrs. Darnley tripped down stairs, and left Mrs. Harrop to explain to her visitor, who and what she was, at her leifure. Are you weary? No—you say! well, but really I am—so peace be with you, untill next post.

LEAP TO FORTUNE!

THOSE who wish to leap into the arms of Fortune, for the trifling fem of fix dollars, will pleafe to apply at GLEBERT and DEAN'S, for warranted undrawn whole, half and quarter tickets in HADLEY LOTTERY. Remember—Bood dollars and many other valuable prizes are now waiting for fortune's favourites. June 18, 1803.

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Vol. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1803.

[N° XXXV.

## **BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:**

DEVOTED TO

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, Gc. Gc.

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\*\*\* Printing elegantly and promptly executed at this Office ..... ORDERS SOLICITED.

#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXI.

Referre sermones Decrum, et Magna modis tenuare parvis. Non bac jocosa conveniunt lyra.

THE fober minded CLARISSA, is certainly right in thinking that the praises of the Creater should not be uttered in a light manner by profane lips, or on trifling occasions; I have myfelf a ftrong objection to hearing a jumble of fongs, dancing tunes, and facred music, performed within a few feconds of each other, merely to amuse a company. It argues a mind but little impressed with a sense of the divine prefence, and however the lips may utter hallelujahs to his name, who reigns in infinity; who called by his fiat multitudinous worlds into existence, and by his power supports and governs the amazing whole ; the beart must be cold and infentible to the grateful enthuliasm such a contemplation would excite, that can make an instant transition from so elevated a theme, to a flippant jig, or an infipid love ditty. "There is a time for all things," fays a wife monarch; and if the fentiment of the mind leads to facred harmony; if the warm glow of the heart accompany the accents which flow from the lips, there cannot be a more worthy offering made to the Deity, nor one that in my opinion will be more likely to find acceptance. But there is a certain kind of music that is more particularly adapted to this fervice, chearful yet folema, that lifts the thoughts aboveall sublunary things, and bears it to the footstool of eternal grace. I should as soon think of addressing an earthly potentate in the unmeaning familiar language of a romantie girl, as to offer praifes and thankfaivings to my God, accompanied by airs more suitable to the celebration of bacchanalian rites, than the adoration of the King of Kings.-There is no part of public worship so congenial to my feelings as that of the choral, but then I am no friend to those new methods of having it all performed by a fet of perfons who make a business of it, and are more intent about the time and tune, than the words they fing. I like the good old fashioned custom, when all the congregation arose from their feats as foon as the clergyman had finished reading the pfalm, and joined the full toned organ; (which should always be played by a person of talent, and scientific mu-fical knowledge) the solemn and universal peal rose in full chorus and feemed to lift the very fouls of the congregation above earthly cares and anxieties .- But the present mode of having a few young people placed in a particular feat, who fing new fangled tunes which it is impossible for one tenth part of the congregation to understand, much less join in, is ridiculous, as well as disagreeable to those who really feel their minds elevated, and wish to offer their tribute of praife. I can fully comprehend the feelings of my interesting correspondent in respect to an evening singing school. It is one among the many things which is in my opinion, very prejudicial to the morals of fociety in general. Such meetings bring a great number of young perfons together, and where there is a large fociety, it confequently follows, that there will be fome rotten members; the oftensible reason alledged for these meetings being to improve the most delightful part of public worship. Few parents or heads of families, can have refolution to refuse their young people the benefit of learning, especially as it is at-tended with very little expense. But I greatly sear that many imprudent connections owe their origin to these

nightly conventions-and for my own part, I would rather not have quite fuch fine music, than run the risk of liaving one fair chorister led into indifcretion, or one promising youth drawn into an imprudent connection .- I am a great friend to good instrumental music in churches or meetinghouses; I think the organ particularly beautiful for facred music; its grand and solemn sounds are finely adapted to awaken the most lively feelings of devotion; but where the finances of the parish will not allow the purchase of so cofly an infirment, or to pay the (Jary of the organift, a band may supply its place, which may be formed by young men belonging to the parish, and who practice mustice as an amtement. These can meet for practice of an evening, or any other time, without profanity or improving the contract of the cont priety, as there will in that cafe be no mixture of fexeswhich, (whatever some philosophic writers may alledge to the contrary) ever was, and ever will be, productive of evil. Nor are there any words used in the performance of the airs they wish to make themselves perfect in-and by confining themselves to simple airs, all the congregation would be enabled to join : for it should be remembered, that it is not the excellence of the harmony, but the fincerity of the heart which makes this part of devotion acceptable.—And to fing pfalms or hymns, with an idea of dif-playing our knowledge of mufic, our tafte or execution is mere lip fervice; or in fact, feeking the admiration of man, more than the approbation of God.

My young friend, EZRA LOVEGOOD, jun. feems also of a very serious disposition, and has very proper and laudable notions concerning sacred things. I hope neither time nor example, will have power to shake those well sounded principles, nor weaken the attachment he now feels for religion. I most heartily join with him in regretting the very little regard paid to the Sabbath; but while the laws in this respect are so lightly, or more accurately speaking, are not enforced at all, it cannot be expected that much at-tention should be paid to them, while houses of public refort are kept open in all the environs of pepulous towns on the Sabbath; idle and amprincipled people will confequently refort to them. But it is not idle 'gerfors alone, nor the frequenters of taverns and public gradens only, that break this command of their Maker, perions of respectability, in the opinion of the world; Masters and Parents of large families, not only neglect private worthip in their own houses, but also set the dangerous example of totally omitting all public reverence to the day, spending it either in floth or diffipation; each equally culpable, equally inimical to the cause of religion.

A father of a family, or a perfon whose rank and situ-ation in life, occasion them to be looked up to as something fuperior, has much to answer for, when he sets such a baleful example. If his children are undutiful and ungrateful, whom has he to thank for it but himfelf? For has he not taught them, that the greatest, most extensive benefits conferred, the tenderest paternal affection shewn, demands neither gratitude nor respect, or he could not live so totally inattentive to the fervice required by the Creator, as the only return man can make, for the manifold bleffings received at his hand. If his fervants are indolent, is it not his own example corrupts them? Is he not equally neglectful of the commands of his divine mafter?—I am not fo rigid as to wish to debar all social intercourse on a Sabbath; I think friends may meet, after having properly performed the dnties of the day, pass an hour or two in rational conversa-tion—may walk out, and enjoy the freshness of the evening, without offending either decorum or religion; but noily mirth, idle prattle, finging, gaming, &c. are not only of-fences against moral rectitude, but a difgrace to any state or nation, where they are permitted to be practifed.

What can be a more beautiful or interefting fight, than to fee the principal of a family, furrounded by his children, and all the various perfons of which his household is formed, from the humble domestic, to the valued friend or relative, feated on a fabbath evening, with the book of the holy law before him, reading and expounding to them its contents; deterring them from evil by its aweful threatnings, encouraging to virtue and piety by it's delightful promifes. I have frequently been witness to such a feene, and as I looked with veneration on the charming group, methought the countenance of the principle object thing angelic about it, and it feemed that its benign afpect indicated that his foul felt the heavenly affurance that he

should in futurity, reap the reward of his faith and obe-

It may be argued by the oppofers of religion, that reading or preaching to our domestics, is feldom followed by any good consequences, that they attend family duty unwillingly, and fet uneafily, counting the minutes with impa-ience until the weartiome task is finished; this is, I believe, too often the cafe, but if by perfeverance only one perfon can be brought to love their duty, to praftice it cheerfully, and feek and find the way to eternal peace, how infinitely great is the reward, how transcendently beyond any thing our weak and imperfect efforts can deferve.

Oh, ye pious, ye friends of religion and virtue, flack not your hands, tire not in the course ;-lead by your equanimity of temper, your charity, and undeviating example, all with whom you are connected, to follow your steps, and be affured that peace will rest upon your foul in this world; and in that which is to come, your reward will be blife unutterable.

## For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

THE mind of man is eminently calculated for focial life; he pants after a friend to whom he may communicate his forrows, and who may partake his joys. Without a confidant who will feel his grief as his own, and by fympathifing with him, alleviate his diftrefs, his bosom would almost burst, utterly unable to bear the sharpness of its pangs; and without a companion who will enjoy his bappinefs, his pleafures would lofe half their relifh.

PLEASURES OF SOCIETY.

Zimmerman and Petrarch, may write volumes to in-duce men to believe, that the life of an hermit, imparts the greatest possible blis; but the testimony of our own hearts, which recoil at the thoughts of passing the whole of our lives without society, secluded from the world, in the horrid gloom of an hermitage, indubitably proves the contrary; what pleafure can books afford, and of what advantage can literature be, when we have no perfon near us, to whom we can communicate our ideas, and without whose enlivening conversation and remarks, even learning would lose all its charms.

Man is not naturally felfish, his mind is repugnant to the principle, of living folely for his own enjoyment, be is defirous of pleafing others, and contributing as much as he is able to their happiness; but the most felfish man that ever existed, if he were to confult only his own interest, independantly of the advantages his company and converindependently of the advantages his company and conven-fation would afford to others, would find that the greatest selicity which be could possibly realize in this world, arose from faciety. The most cruel flavery, with companions, with whom I could lament my fate, and in whose fympathising bosoms I could pour all my forrows; from whom I could be fure of obtaining pity, and from whose advice I might receive confolation, and acquire fortitude fufficient ingine receive consolous, as a duther to inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-to-inter-t breaft, which all his other enjoyments cannot fillup; he yearns after fomething more, he fearcely knows what. the condition of our first parent, even in Paradise be felt the want of a companion.

In a word-Solitude may be pleafing to men of gloomy and morose tempers, whose contracted minds are unable to and moroic tempers, whole contracted mines are intener to enjoy the delights of fociety, and who eagerly feek after folitude, that they may undiffured gratify their felifih dipolitions and live for themselves alone; but with the generality of men, friendship and happiness are so closely connected, that it is impossible for them to possess the one, and not the other.

H.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## PICTURE of MATRIMONIAL FELICITY.

CLEON and CALISTA, had lived together in all the harmony of married minds for the space of seventeen mouths, during which time they had shared together an infinite variety of changes in their fortune. But, as if they were originally defigned for one another, every action of life afforded both of them some beautiful instance of the strength and tenderness of this attachment,

When Cleon was absent, the bosom of Califia felt some thing always wanting to compleat her happiness. When Califta was away, the heart of Cleon was destitute of its principal support, and like a bird which had lost its companion, forrowed for her return.

It often happens, that, in human life the spirits will yield to unbidden dejection, and the breaft throb with oppression, it scarce knows why. In these moments, the balm of affection is of particular influence, and affords a comfort,

which nothing in this world can fo adequately bestow. Whenever Cleon chanced to fall in a melancholy of this kind, the gentle Califta would yield up her entire atten-tion to reftore her lover to himfelf. Tranquility is wounded and cured fometimes by imperceptible causes. Calista would foothe her Cleon with a delicate persuasiveness, inspired by the generous passion that she bore him. of complaining of his fretfulness, her only hope and endeavour was to remove it; and her endeavours were generally successful. For what is there so distressing in life, which the fmiles and careffes of a loving and beloved woman cannot alleviate ?

Behold poverty on the one hand, and distemper on the other; yet, if the kind partner of our fates is refolved to share the lot with us, and is smiling, like the angel of patience, on our fick pillows, we may then defy the utmost malice of ill-fortune, and receive from obligation affiduities of love, those bleffings which are denied us abroad, in a bust-Jing, malicious, and ungenerous world.

#### AMUSING.

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. A RAMBLE IN THE MUSEUM.

Letter from a gentleman in town, to bis friend in the country. DEAR C\*\*\*\*\*

I PRESUME from what has taken place between us, respecting a correspondence, I am at liberty to address you whenever time, and inclination permit. Perhaps I cannot devote a few moments in a more pleasing manner than in describing, (as well as my abilities will permit) the great variety contained in the COLUMBIAN MUSEUM, which is a noble building, its apartments spacious, and well adapted for the numerons variety of Paintings, Wax Figures, Natural and Artificial curiolities, with which they abound; the Paintings of the Battles of Alexander the Great, are very large and valuable, and defignate the un-bounded faculties of the human mind, for the attainment of elegance in expression and design, in the various departments of the fine arts.

The Wax Figures are extremely well modelled, and in my npinion, are by far superior to those of the former Mufeum ;-the group of Figures, confisting of king Alfred, his family, and a poor pilgrim, is well calculated to excite ideas of the purest benevolent nature-he is represented as diftributing a loaf among his family and the pilgrim; his countenance beams with benevolence and humanity; nor can any one behold the humble atritude of the pilgrim, whose eye beams with gratitude and assonishment without emotion; in a word, this representation is a true picture of that benevolence and humanity which ought to be exercifed towards our fellow creatures in diffress, and to every feeling and generous mind, is calculated to excite ideas, not very unlike those of the immortal Dawes, who delineates the beauties of genuine, unadulterated benevolence, in the following elegant lines. : --

" Wide as the fun his bright dominions Spread, Heaven born Benevolence her bounty fieds ; She, meek ey'd goddefs, quits the angelic Sphere, To ban'fb grief, and dry the buman tear.

Among the great variety of Natural and Artificial Curi-ofities, is an artificial skeleton of the Mammoth, a beautiful collection of Birds in a high state of preservation, and a great variety of Fossis. The sceleton of the Mammoth is extremely well made, and reflects great honor on the artist for his ingenuity. The strength of this animal must have heen prodigious, and the circumstance of its extirpation from among the numerous variety of animals, both in A merica and Europe, must have freed them from a terrible scourge, as it is very obvious it was of the carnivorous species. Hence, the whole variety combined, will prove, I truft, a great fource of amusement and instruction, to all lovers of the fine arts, who should now or hereafter visit it. Adieu, in hafte, and believe me ever yours,

## TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH, For the BOSTON WEERLY MAGAZINE.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT of the BANIAN HOSPITALS.

THE Banians, a people suoject to the Mogul, and inhabitauts of the province of Guzarat, in India, support at

Surat, a Hospital for cows, horses, goats, and other animals that are fick, lame, or too old for fervice. They believe in the metempfychofis, or transmigration of fouls; and as every one imagines he fees his parent in a dog or a horfe, it is that which renders them fo charitable to animals. Thus when a man can no longer derive any fervice from his cow or his ox, and in order to spare the expense of feeding it, and to feed himfelf with its flesh, he is about to take away its life, it is not difficult to find fome pious Banian, who will buy the animal, fometimes at a high price, and endow a bed for it in this hospital, where it is well attended, and well treated during the natural term of its life.

They have also founded, in the same city, a hospital for

fleas, lice, bugs, and all the other species of animals which are nourished by the blood of man. To regale them from time to time, and give them the nourifhment which allures them, a beggar is hired to pais a night upon a bed in this hospital, but in the fear that he will disturb their repast, by removing them with his hands, or that pain will oblige him to retire before the animals are fatiated, they have the precaution to fecure him in fuch a manner, that nothing can trouble them in their festival.

The Bauians dare not light a fire or a candle in the night, left the flies and other winged infects should fly into it and be burned. They dare not even empty flale water upon the ground, for fear of annoying the fleas and other little animals it might encounter. Some cover their mouth with a thin cloth, to prevent flies from getting in; others carry a fmall broom in their hand, to sweep the chamber, or brush the feats, lest in walking, or in feating themselves, they should unhappily crush some of these little infects.

## CURIOUS EPITAPH ON A CHYMEST. BENEATH THIS STONE

LIE THE REMAINS

## BOYLE GODFREY, Chymist:

Who in his earthly labors strived hard To gain the arcanym vita : But, alchymift like, all his various projections, Like Mercury in the fire, Evaporated in

Fumo -Full feventy years was his terrestrial effence Hermetically feeled in its terrese matras: But, the radical monthure being exhaled, And the elixir vita fpent, Could no longer contain in his vehicle;

But expecated to a cuticle, And precipitated per campanam To his original duft.

May that light which shines brighter than the Boulognean phosphorus,
-Preserve him from the athenar cucurhit of this

And the reverberating furnace of the Other World !

Highly depurated from the feorie and faces, And place him in a chrystalline orb Among the elect of the Flowers of Benjamin, Never more to be faturated until the final

Refurrection, Conflagration, Calcination and Refuscitation Of all things 1 : : : Brattleboro' Reporter.

THE CAMELEON.

MR. GOLBERRY, durking his refidence in Africa, after-tained the faculty attributed to the Cameleon, of living upon air alone for a confiderable time: he confined five camelcons in separate cages, surrounded by a fine gause, so as to exclude any infect or fubitance of any description floating the air. In a few days they became thin, and acquired a blackish grey color, a certain fign of their distress; but having arrived at a great degree of leanness, they remained in the same state for the space of a month, without any evident diminution of their ftrength. At the end of two months, they became fo weak and languid, as to be unable to move from the bottom of their cages; their fkins became almost black, their eyesheavy, and they could not inflate themfelves to more than half their common fize; they at length became nothing more than animated skeletons. that died existed 89 days without food; the second 91; the third 105; the 4th, 115 days. The 5th Cameleon had been xx6 days without food, when Mr. Golberry fet it at liberty, and in a fortnight it recovered its color and strength; shortly after which it escaped from his farther observations.

ON PROMISES.

A LARGE promise without performance, is like a selfe fire to a great piece, which disebargeth a good expectation with a badreport. I will forestmine what that I may promife but that I will do. Thus, whilft my words are led by my thoughts, and followed by my actions, I shall be careful in my promifes, and just in their performance. I had rather do, and not promife, that we have the do. S. T. with a bad report. I will fore-think what I will promife,

ANECDOTES.

SERJEANT Fazakerly, being on a vifit in the country, in the time of long vacation, was one day riding out with a rich squire, who happened at that time to be engaged in a law fuit, and thought it a good opportunity to pump an opinion out of the Counfellor, gratis. The Serieant gave his opinion in fuch a way, that the gentleman was encou-raged to go on with his fuit, which, however, he loft, after raged to go on with its litt, which nowever, he lote, and expending confiderable funts. Britated by his diffappointment, he waited upon the Serjeaut at his chambers, and cried out, "Zounds! Mr. Serjeaut, I have loft three thouland pounds by your advice." "By my advice," faid Fazakerly, "how can that be, I don't remember giving you my advice; but let me look over my book." "Book." fays the other, " there is no occasion to look at your book, it was when we were riding together at fuch a place."—
"Oh," answered the Serjeant, "I remember something of it, but, neighbour, that was only my travelling opinion, and that is never to be relied on, except registered in my fee-book." : : Lond. P.

'CHARLES II. a few days before or after his concealment in the oak, happened to feek refuge in a farm-house, the mistress of which dressed him like a-clown, and fet him to turn the fpit. His purfuers, having an idea of his being in the premifes, examined them very clofely, and in their fearch entered the kitchen. On their approach, Charles looked round; which the protectreis observing, the feized the baffing-ladle, and with it gave the king a the tezzed the baffing-ladle, and with it gave the king a fevere blow on the back, faying to him very angrily, " and what do you flare at, you dog you; why dont you mind what you are about?" This reprimand furnished him with a pretext for keeping his eyes fixed downwards upon the fpit; which attitude, together with the slouching hat, effectually concealed him from the recognizance of his enemies. : "Ibid.

Length of a Law Suit !- Briffonius, the great Juris Confult, fays, that a Law-fuit was carried on in Prague, in the 16th century, the written pleadings of which being mea-fured, were found to extend 28 German leagues, about 140 English miles! :: Ibid.

MR. Chifhul, in his Travels, relates it rather as a laughable circumstance, that a Taylor first discovered the Cabbage-tree on the coast of Africa ! : : Ibid.

A GENTLEMAN being lately asked what employment he intended to put his son to? answered, "If currieles and gigs should continue in fashion, I think I'll bind him an apprentice to a Surgeon. : : Ibid.

A DASHING highwayman being at the place of execution, in company with a chimney-Iweeper, and anxious, whatever spots there might be on his reputation, to preferve his leather breeches unfulled, defired his companion to stand at a greater distance.—" Why," replied sweep, " hav'nt I as much a right to be here as you have ?"-Ib.

### SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR. No. V.

GRANDEUR OF DEITY.

WHEN right conceptions of the Deity and his Providence prevail, when he is is confidered as the inexhaufted fource of light and love, and joy, as acting in the joint character of Father and Governor, imparting an endless variety of capacities to his creatures, and supplying them with every thing necessary to their full completion and happiness; what weneration and gratitude, must such conceptions, thoroughly believed, excite in the mind? How natural and delightful must it be to one whose heart is open to the derful in nature, to coutemplate and adore him who is the first fair, the first great, the first great; the first great; dom, power and goodness dwell vitally, effentially, origiannily, and act in perfect concert? What grandeur is here to fill the most enlarged capacity; what beauty to engage the most ardent love; what a mass of wonders in such exuberance of perfection to assonish and delight the human mind, through an unfailing duration!

MORAL KNOWLEDGE.

THE knowledge of Morality and Christianity, is the ab-folutely indispensible part of éducation. For what availe

it, how knowing a person is in speculative science, if he stnows not how to be useful and happy? If this work be ungelected in the earlier part of life, it must be owing to some vary favourable circumsances, if the person turns out well afterwards. For the human mind refembles a piece of ground which will hy no means be wholly bare; but will either bring forth weeds or fruits, according as it is cultivated or neglected; and according to the labit of vice or irreligion, or the contrary, get the first possession of the state of the person of the state of the person of the state of the person of the person of the person of the state of Popery, by the mere circumstance of their being early planted in the raind, are not to be cradicated afterwards, shough it is ecreaind, at not to be cradicated afterwards, shough it is exertiant, as reason opens, and the judgment matures, they must appear fill more and more shocking. With how great advantage then may we establish in the minds of young ones, the principles of a religion, strictly rational, and that will appear the more so, the more it is examined?

## APHORISMS AND MAXIMS.

PIETY and peace go hand in hand: But piety and difcord have no connection: where the latter prevails, it de-

Stroys the former.

HE who publishes the facits of others, to conceal his own, is like him who attempts to hide the wind by throwing dust into the air!

NATURE made us with too cars, and one mouth, that we might hear much and not talk too much.

As a lion lieth in wait for his prey; fo doth the devil for those who utter lies and work iniquity.

Few are fo good as to have no enemies; few fo had that they have no friends.

THE worst have some who wish to uphold them: The best have some who wish to take them down.

The best way to wipe off a sander, is to walk uprightly, and thereby to show yourself an honest man.

Common fense and common decency are inseparable companions; whoever difregards the latter, thereby shows himself destitute of the former.

THERE is no man more despitable, than a despitable wretch pushed up with a conceit of his own importance.

SHINING abilities, profituted to vile purpoles, excite at once both pity and contempt.

WHATEVER is just, is equal; but whatever is equal is not always just.

MANY are fond of a fhort way to knowledge; but that short way is generally the nearest way to ruin.

A PRIME part of wifdom is to keep a good confcience: whe next part is to keep a good tongue. : : : : Fed. Spy.

## USEFUL.

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG, or STING OF ANY POISONOUS SERPENT.

COVER the wound with fresh earth or snuff, to imbibe the slavia of the animal, and then wash it with water, at the same time warm half a pound of hutter in four times as much vinegar, and when the wound is cleansed, apply a compress of linen steeped in the above mixture, and moisten it very often sor nine days, after which you razyremove the compress and cure the wound in the usual way. During the time the vinegar is used externally, it must also beused internally, by taking it in doses of an ounce and half, warmed with a little fresh butter four times each day. The patient's common driuk must be water for at least fifteen days, or water with vinegar, or juice of citron. He must abstain from the use of ardent spirits or exercise, to prevent cirratibility.

SINGULAR PROPERTIES OF CHARCOAL.

Extract from the translation of Grell's Chemical Journal, publifeed in 1793.

AMONGST other fingular properties of Charcoal, it has lately been difcovered at Peterflurg, that all forts of glafs veffiels and other utenfils may be purified from long retained finells and taints of every kind, in the eafieft and not perfect manner, by rinfing them out well with Charcoal reduced to a fine powder, effer their groffer impurities have been fooured off with fand and port-aftes. The perfons whose breath sinells strong from a feorbutic disposition of the gums, may at any time get perfectly rid of this bad finell, by rubbing them out, and washing out the mouth throroughly with finely powdered Charcoal. This at the fame time, renders the teeth heautifully white.—And that brown (or otherwise colored) putrid stinking water may be deprived of its offensive finell, and rendered transparent, by means of the fame substance. Hence Mr. Crell thinks it would be of use for preferving water sweet during fea voyages, to mix about five pounds of coarsely powdered Charcoal in every east of water; it being only neceifary afterwards to strain the water off when wanted, tho' a linen bag.

CULTURE OF THE ENGLISH FIELD TURNIP.
IN the field culture of Turnips for Autumn and Winter

In the field culture of Turnips for Autumn and Winter use, either for the supply of markets or for feeding eattle, the proper season for sowing in the middle-flets, is any time from the middle of July to the middle of August.

The ground is to be prepared for feed by proper ploughing, and fhould be well harrowed to rounder the furface level and fine, that the feeds, when fown, may be more equally covered; the feed is then to be fown inmediately while the furface of the ground is fresh, allowing not more than a pound and half, or two pound to an acre, fowing it by broad east and directly harrow it in with a light harrow; if the ground be afterwards rolled with a large woeden horfe-roller to finooth the furface, the feeds will thereby be more effectually covered, the plants will rife more regular, and it will be much easier to be them than if the furface is left rough.

When the plants have leaves an inch or two broad, they are to be hoed in dry weather to defroy weeds and thin the plants to about ten or twelve inches diffance, but when it is defigned the roots shall grow to their utmost fize for feeding cattle, it is proper to hoe them to about fifteen inches distance at least.

The crops from the above times of fowing will come in for use in September, October, and November, and continue good all winter, either for the table or for feeding, at at which time they are admirable for sheep, and excellent for milch-cows, for which purpose the cow farmers about London, use wast quantities, many of whom have several hundred cowes; but as their land confiss chiefly of grafs, they buy whole fields of them of the ploughing farmers ten or fifteen miles round the city, bring them home in waggons, and give them to the cows clean and whole, which they eat greedily, to the great increase of the quantity of their milk.

EXPERIMENTS.

I'I appears from fome experiments made by Mr. E. Walker, that acoustic instruments may be constructed for conversing at a distance, without the assistance of tubes to convey the found. " Ex. 1. I took a deal rod fixteen feet long, and about an inch fquare, and after having fixed one end of it into the small end of a speaking trumpet, I laid it upon two props, in an horizontal polition. One of the grops was placed under the trumpet, about three in-hes from its wide end, and the other prop was placed near the other end of the rod; another (psaking to more twasten laid across the rad, about three in-hes from the end. The wide part of this trumpet refled upon the rod, but the other end was fuspended by a ribhand. The apparatus thus adjusted, I introduced a watch into the end of the trumpet, and applying my ear to this crofs-trumpet, I heard beats much louder than if the watch had been at the distance of a few inches only. The found appeared to come out of the crofs-trumpet, although the distance was seventeen feet and a halfand when it was laid into the crofs-trumpet, it was heard equally well at the end trumpet. Ex. 2. My affiftant in these experiments being seated at one end of the trumpet, and mylelf at the other, a convertation took place through this apparatus, hut in whifpers too low to be heard through the air at that diffance. When the ear was placed in a certain polition, the words were heard as if they had been fpoken by an invisible being within the trumpet—and the found was more diftined, softer, and more mufical, than if they had been spoken through the air." Mr. Walker in-fers from these experiments, that if a communication were made on this principle, between a shop or warehouse, and the dining room, &c. it might contribute to the dispatch of business-and instruments might be formed on the same principle, and introduced between the parlour and fervant's hall, so that directions might be given to a domestic without his entering the room, and in whifpers too low to difturb the company.

ELECTRICITY.

MR. Cuthbertion gives the following account of an experiment by which the two kinds of electricity are diffinguished, or the direction of the fluid is afcertained:—Insulate two wires, surnished at each end with a ball, three-fourths of an inch in diameter; connect one with the positive, and the other with the negative conductor of a machine; the balls should be four inches adunder, and between them, at equal distances from each place, a lighted candle, with the centre of its slame nearly on a level with the centres of the balls; if the machine be put into motion, the slame will waver very much, and seem to incline rather more to the negative ball, than to the positive one; after about fifty revolutions, the negative ball will grow warm, and the positive ball remain cold; if the revolution be contined to about 202, the regative ball will be too hot for the hand to touch, while the other remains as cold as at the beginning.

RECIPE, for prevailing that treabl. fome infect, F. FINA, infelling perfour, rooms, or bots.

TAKE a few branches of penny-royal, and hang it up in

TAKE a few branches of penny-royal, and hang it up is the room, lay it on, or near the bed, or carry a few fining in the pocket, and the Flea will never make its appearance. This fample preventative has never failed of the defired effect.

## INTELLIGENCE.

HAIL STORM.

ON Friday, the 17th inft. a violent florm of rain and hail, attended with lightning, was experienced at Concord, in New-Hampfhire, and its vicinity. The wind was exceedingly high, end in its courfe tore up many trees, and fattered and demolished some buildings. The hail was generally larger than nusset balls, which fell with great rapidity, and broke many squares of glas. A number of grain-fields are entirely cut off, and many others greatly injured.—A large rock, near Mr. Jeseph Baker's, in Boro, to feet long, and about 5 squares, was rolled from its bed. A gentleman from Hanover, informs, "that though there was no hail in his neighbourbood, he could discern the fwells of the land in the easterly parts of Lebanon, which appeared to be covered until two or three hours after the storm!—fo that we sear its effects have been very extensive. (\*\*\*)\* In these parts expension lighters greatly for the want of vain; and the weather has been uncommenty warm for two or three days poft. Testerday, (\*\*june 24) the mercury in the thermometer was up to 83-]

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received "A Fragment," and fhall be happy to give it a place, when we have finished the Novel which at prefent fills that denartment.

at present fills that department.

Eugen.'s "Atheist Reclaimed," shall have an early infertion; the design is laudable, the execution above medioerity.

"Fabula," shall appear.—Celebrated French Sonnet, is accepted.

The answer to an "Advertisement for a Lover," we beg leave to decline. We thank a "Constant Reader," and shallmake some use

We thank a "Constant Reader," and shallmake some use of his favour.

We would folicit the return of our valuable friend, "The Itinerant"—our readers mifs his entertaining and infruedive effays, and enquire, why he no longer fills a corner in our paper.

## HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—At Salem, Mr. Benjamin Patterson, to Miss Mary Carnes. At Providence, Capt. Amasa Delano, to Mrs. Hannah Appleton, both of Boston.

In this town, Mr. Mofes Wilson, of Dedham, to Miss Jane Somes, of Wiscasset; Mr. John F. Jennison, to Miss Betsy Rand; Mr. William Cook, to Miss Susanna Woods.

## OBITUARY.



DIED]—In this town, Mr. John Clapham, Æt. 63; Capt. Geo.Mead, of Portland. Two Women from the Alms Houle, and two others. Total, fix for the week; ending laft evening.

## POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE PAINS OF IMAGINATION.

AN ORIGINAL FOEM.

NATURE, all-bounteous in her proffer'd joys,
Pours forth her pleafures with a lavifa, hand;
Invites each trav'ler to regale his fenfe,
And fimiles in varied beauties on her fons.
Seasons alternate, ferve to heighten bilis;
The calm, the tempeft and the low'ring cloud,
The diffant thunder and the fighing breeze,
Vales, mountains, plains and dark'ning forests charm
In all their rich variety of drefs.

Far as the eye can fee or thought extend, Or fancy firetch her visiooary flights, All animated beings echo praise In strains harmonious. All but man! Man, mute And breathing discontent, looks fad, and frowns Upon the pleasing scene. Why this reverse? Why is the noblest of Creator's works Alone unhappy in the happy group? On him alone does fortune frown? On him Shed torments that can wreck his peace, and check. Each rising rapture! No! Imagination Pistures black terrors in his coward brain, That find existence there and there alone. Form'd to participate creation's sweets, Capacitated for refined enjoyments His evil genius turns them all to pain. Imagination flies from real blifs, Elinds fafer Reason and aloft she foars. To'call down curfes on her vot'ric's head.

In life's bright dawn, her terrors take the root,
And spread and ripen in maturer years.
Soon as the infant learns its sears to life,
Alone, it starts at every russing leaf,
And sancied Demons sign in ev'ry breeze;
Or in the gloom of night, conceal'd they stand
To dart upon the trembling vicilim's head
And cruss to atoms sinocence their foe!
Chill horror creeps through every vein! Each scrive
Is siffen'd, and with agonizing throbs the heart
Beats quick and wild! "Till by a Parent's eye
All sears distrel, and hope once more revives
And conscious safety, every tunnult calms.

In riper years when Reafon fecks to rule, Imaginery pains purfue us fill.
Some dire misfortunes o'cr our profpeds hang Aod threaten ruin to our dearch hopes.
The trembling lover now in abfence pines, Broods in fad filence, on the diffant fair, With heart-felt anguith fighs along the grove, Reclines alone upon the moß-grown bank, And foftly murmurs to refponfive rocks. Fears rife on fears to drown each liog ring hope Of future blifs, till horror clad defpair.
With fombre curtain overfpreads the fene.

Now Superfittion, with differded brow, Beholds a God as frightful as herfelf. Beholds him frowning and in thunder cloath'd, Darting his light'nings at each trembling weetch, With peffilence impois hing every breeze, And featt'ring horrors at his awful ned; She vews Him as a tyrant, cruel, proud, Exulting in the tortures of mankind, Pleaf'd to extort the agonizing groan, The writhe convulieve and exprisog pang! From fancy, wild unreal phantoms fpring; She raifes idols to them profitate falls And groans at terrors which herfelf has raif'd. Leneath the cumbrous burthen's Reason reels," Reluctant, and is chained to filence! Sad, Bet real pidture of man's painful fate!

Yea more! Behold the maniack's woe-worn brow ! The vacant stare, the wild and furious glance, Distorted features and convulsive shrieks, Must harrow every tender breast with pain, And wring each fibre that has fense to feel. Here we behold the human mind laid waste Of Reason here the scatter'd ruins lie, And mao, degraded, fall'n below the brute, Of worth, of virtue and of fense deprived,. Is buried in a mountain heap of woe! Loft in the whirl of disconnected thought, And brooding o'er her visionary scenes, Here wild-eyed frenzy rears her lived form, Here trembling stares unutterable grief, While fury scintillates from either eye! E'en cold misaothropy shrinks back aghast, And turns with tears from the tremendous scene !: Say! can Imagination thus pervert, Thus counteract the pure defigns of Heav'n? Can she the human intellect unhinge? Enflave our reafon ? Bid mankind reject The proffer'd joys of earth and cherish pain ? Bow half the world at Superstition's shrine And frown triumphant on the mighty wafte ?

Alas! the can!. Elfe why does Afia kneel
Submiffive to her viiionary Gods?
By what, except Imagination's force
Do Bramins wield their feeptre o'er the minds.
Of all the Hindoorace? Why worthip hrutes
Of each fantaftick form and afpect rude?
Why does the tender female there, in dread
Breathlefs and faint beneath a weight of woe,
Obedient there to fuperfitious law,
Drag forth her tott'ening limbs to view the pyre
And trembling writh, and crifpe beneath the flames?

Again, the shading visions of dull sleep Increase the number of the pangs of life. When night spreads o'er her robe with stars emblaz'd And human faculties are lock'd in sleep, Unwearied Fancy slill her vigil keeps; Calls up arial spectres to one view And murky phantoms round our pillows sit. We start from sleep with terser; faint, and still The lingering vision hovers round the brain, And hurls unwary Reason from her throne.

Or if we wander through the midnight shades, And turn to Heav'n our ferutinizing eyes, Imagination mounts on, wings of fire Through climes etherial: There in some dim orb. Whofe light penurious scarce illumes the sky. She views the Comets wild portentous blaze, At whose approach the circling Planets reel, Rush from their orbits to the blazing Sun, Or slying wildly through unmeasured space, The vast orbs mingle in chaotic strife, And in one flanet the Universe expire!

Oh thought tremendous! Awe-infipiring feene!—
But hold!—Omnifetore guides the rapideourfe;
With Love divioe reflrains their fwift career,
Breathes o'er the Suns their life-enkindling flame,
And binds each wheeling fyftem to its fphere.
Ceafe then the murmur at his juft decrees,
With-much fubmiffion bow before his law.
With greatful hearts receive his proffer'd joys.
That fimile around and with enercal'd delight,
Anticipate the purer blifs of Heav'n
Where circling Saints exalt the note of praife.
EVANDER.

## THE NOVELIST.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL

IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS.

LETTER IV—ANNE TO ELENOR.

London, Jan. 4tb., '76.

A PRETTY good period of time, you lay, I have taken, before I bring Mils Ofborne back to Mrs. Harrop's, though I only left that lady to take a few hours ride with my little friend. Well, I hate apologies when a perfon from either inclination, or necefity, has been remils in a correspondence; where indeed is the use of them? If inclination caused the filence, the excuses will appear forced and awkward; if necessity has occasioned it, we must have but a very pror opinion of the friend who would need an apology for what they must know is as painful to ourselves as to them; this, by way of preamble—and now to proceed with my parastive.

that lightness which is the greatest beauty of needlework."

I then gave her the necessary hints for not engaging to perform more than her strength would admit; she replied, "that if she was paid for her time, it would become a duty not to waste a moment, but to sill it up affiduously be the benefit of her employer." We dined with a friend, and in the evening returned to Mrs. Harrop's, made the ancessary are the strength of th

She had not long superintended the school, before Mrs. Harrop discovered what a treasure she had got: the school are naturally attached themselves to her, especially those who had been accustomed to associate with well hred persons; her manners were so gentle, yet commaoding; her language and appearance, were so superior to the Governessand her daughter, that they loved, while they dared not disobey her. But this, while it enhanced her value, created a kind of envy in the bosoms of both the mother and Miss Julia, which sometimes shewed itself unpleasantly; and when Sarah would give her opinion, which she often did, contrary to that of these ladies, a degree of fresslands apparent to their answers, would evince their conscionsses of her superiority: yet though they opposed her arguments, they generally adopted her plans. During her residence here, she was frequently seen by George Darnley; his sister was extremely attached to her; his mother was pleased with her attentions to her daughter, and George himself, fancied he was in love with her.

George Darnley had in early life, been remarkable for the heavines of his intellect, and the extreme difficulty with which he attained even useful acquirements. As he advanced toward manhood, he shewed a propensity for expensive pleasures, mixed with an unwillingoets to precure them for himself; for dearly as he loved pleasure, he loved money better; every scene of amusement was joined with eagerness, if at the expense of another. Such a disposition was by no means likely to please Sarah; her chief pleasures were retired; shelloved lociety, indeed, but did not often mix in it, because she could not often meet with such as afforded her fatisfaction.

I have mentioned that she had no brother. There was a young man whom Mr. Ofborne had educated, and got into the navy, by the name of Frederic Lewis; indeed, it was thought he was her natural brother, but of this her father never gave her any intimation. This young man felt all the fraternal love for her, which a man of fense might be supposed to feel for a fifter like her; he thought her one of the most superior women the world assorbed, and when on returning from a three year's station in the West-Indies, he found the great change which had taken place in Mr. Osborne's family, saw his fister (for so he always called her) employed as a teacher in a boarding school—his feosiations were poignant beyond description; but alas, Frederic was but a sieutenant, and what could he do? his pay was scarcely sufficient to support the appearance of a gentlemao; and prize money was not to be obtained in the service he had been engaged in.——I am insterrupted, adieu for the present.

BE UP AND DOING!

TICKETS and parts, in Hadley Lottery, warranted undrawn, for fale by GIBERT & DEAN, at their Lottery and Magazine Office, No. 56, State-firete, where a corred lift of all the prizes and blanks may be feen; and prizes taken in payment.—The wheels fill contain the following valuable prizes, viz. I prize of eight thouland dollars—I of 2000—3 of 1000—1 of 750—1 of 550—6 of 500—55 of 100—and many fmaller ones, worthy the attention of every perfor who withes to obtain a fortune for a trifling form. & Those who halfs this valuable opportunity, can blame no one, if the Goddefs of Fortune should be threw her golden sand on another's floor." June 25.

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Vol. I.]

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 2, 1803.

N° XXXVI.

## **BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:**

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## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

### THE DELIRIUM.

REASON is the diffinguished mark between man and the brute creation. It is the highest gift of Heaven, a divine emanation of the foul; like the oak, amidft the trees of the forest, it claims fuperiority; like that bears many a blaft; and the hurricane must be vast that can overthrow it! From what quarter shall the storm proceed? It (can bear the flaking of advertity; and bloom under the preffure of affliction. But there is a cold fearthing wind that pierces the vital part, and feizes irrepulfively the powers of action !- For a while it lies in a state of slupefaction; then burfts forth in irregular starts, and exhibits the most dreadful view of human nature! Here we shall see the once careffed friend abandoned to all the horrors of a mifrable room, where light is sparingly suffered to dawn through a little window! Those eyes, which once darted the language of filial and focial tenderness, are burfting almost from their fockets, or unmeaningly fixed on some trifle : perhaps the chair catches his attention, and in a moment fired with the thought of Liberty! the fufferer ftriving to befree, adds pain to wretchedness; and becomes, if possible, more pitable! - That tongue from which persuasive eloquence waswont to flow, now utters only the language of fome foul infernal damon: and calls aloud for perdition on all around! How dreadful the scene! to hear blatphemy from lips made to praise and bless !- To see the image of God transfornicd to the shape of a devil! Another view presents a scene equally affecting, although the external horrors are Behold the mourner !- Into what a reverie is the fallen ! thought hath transfixed her to the feat ; fhe moves not ! infenfibility feems her friend; the hath forgot all; even the occasiou of her grief !- Happy indeed ! comparably happy ! were fuch a ftate lasting, to what she must feel when roused from her waking slumber! she lifts her eyelids; and a deep throb of anguish shews she lives .-Alas! is the season of gaiety to be spent thus! Is there no Alas! is the feation of gatety to be Ipent thus! Is there no means of alleviating the forrows that prey upon her mind? None!—The confolatory difcourfe of the pitying few, who t uched hy her forrows, would fain adminifler comfort, does but add-to her differés. For who are those that commiferate? Her feiends? No! she hash none!—They are strangers!—See, she smiles! some glean of joy hath burst upon her heart. Perhaps a dillant hope. But hark! She specially in the strangers!—Strangers in the strangers where where is neare, will time hymigh! No! it near where where is neare. where, where is peace !- will time bring it ? No ! it never will return! Alas! my head! hut what is pain?-A trifle! Bind up 'my temples! Bring hither the sea-green willow!—He is faithless! and I am undone!" The last words feem to have fet before the whole arrangement of her miferies. Wild fighs, convulfive starts, shew the agi-tation of her mind. The calm was transient; and only renders the from more terrible. She cast her eye to heaven, as if imploring mercy; then brings them hastily back; while a crimfon glow speaks the sentiments of un-worthiness. On the earth she bends her sight; but as if that also reproached her, she stares without fixing, until a flood of tears drowns the tempest of her foul !-

." Happy are those who are blessed with Reason!"
THE CONFIDANT.

#### OBSERVATIONS.

THE most certain indication of wisdom is an habitual ferenity, as the tops of high mountains are above the region of clouds and mists.

I AM fafeft whilft my legs bear me: a competence is most healthful for my body; I would desire neither to freeze nor to burn.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

THE subject of LOVE has engaged ancient and modern pens fo frequently, that I fear the accufation of temerity in offering a few spontaneous reflections, excited by reading a late number of "THE Gossie"-It does appear to me, that writer has firmly the object of communicating good to mankind, and were he far lets herry in the execution than in his defign, we must still respect him. It is not my intention to make any comments on "what love is;" I verily helieve it would puzzle the best chymist in the world to analize its qualities-My aim is finiply to point out its effect. So general is its influence on fociety at large, that its merits and its faults cannot be too accurately defined. Even ye, whose cold bosoms have scarcely felt the genial influence of focial affection, fay, has not this one passion made the happiness or misery of thousands? Observe the ardent lover, whose very breath seems drawn in sympathy with his mistress—his eye is elevated, or depressed, as she smiles or frowns. Behold the pallid check of her who mourns the inconstancy of her lover; she checks the figh which would call on her the fneer of fcorn; the illiberal language of the world would deem her a rejected outcoff; ever the compaffion of the good is humiliating; she dares not on the botom of friendship pour out her wrongs; severely she scrutinizes her own conduct, and there finds no reproach; the has must then proceed from the fragile nature of his attachment : While we lument the evil, let us inspect the cause. The being who deferves the opprobious name of waver-ER, is justly thought contemptible; yet I imagine we shall frequently find as fancy more in fault than his heart—he had not duly confidered the importance of deliberation before his election was made. Some nameless quality had faf-cinated his imagination—if the had beauty, he forgot that graces which might adom an affectily room, were infufficient to fecure one for in the interface compact. There may be many reasons for the choice of man, and thefe varied by every character; the foreigness of convenience deferve no rank in the scale, nor should those of mere exterior, be allowed a higher place-but even when beauty riveted the chain, does not every rational man in the first days of enthufiasm, look for a more folid basis? At least he decks his goddess with fancied excellence; to him her sparkling eye beams with intelligence, her angel imile is the very prototype of benevolence. Difpel this charm, and who would be fo mad as to love a painted canvas? That paffion is too base to deserve a name which is not sounded on fome quality of the mind; nor can I believe that love or friendship ever did exist, without mental aid. Bolid fense, found judgment, or brilliant wit, are perhaps the most prominent attractions; but how often do we fee the grave scholastic man charmed by the light coquet! He plays with the blaze until his wings are foorched-then was reason fuspended-he cannot love long-but will probably give for his experience, a hearty curse on the whole order of coquets. I feel the total inability of portraying the ftrange medley of characters who have fought affociation in love, which has eventually proved the bane of happiness. Contrast has been faid to constitute the sirmest bond in the strictest union; if applied to the manners only, the hypothefis may be just; under the roughest address is some-times concealed the kindest heart. We may often behold two whose exercions present the strongest resemblance, while their souls are as uncongenial, and could no more assimilate, than the lily and thistle flourish on the same stalk! I can even imagine two beings equally amiable, yet fo perfectly different in constitution and education, that the hand of the one, would be like the touch of the torpedo to the other. If fate had joined them together for life, how unharmonious must be their intercourse! These very beings might for a while deceive themselves, and fancy a fimilarity which was in fact produced by circumstance alone, when the origin had no power in unifon. This fu-perficial veil would foon fall, and complaint, or filent re-proach, fill up the refidue of existence. Gan we then too cautiously contemplate the character we wish to call by the sacred name of FRIEND? Not as the companion of an hour, should we view one; BUT FOR THAT LONG DAY, Which ETER-NITY ALONE CAN DISSOLVE !

AN OLD BACHELOR.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. Editors, GENTLEMEN,

I AM a man who paft much of my youth in literary refearches; and though nature has denied in the power of ever becoming a literary character myfelf—I am always delighted when I observe any blossons of genius putting forth in this northern cline, giving promise of future fruit, ripe, rich, fit to gratify the tatle of persons of sense and talent. I live at a considerable distance from the metropolis, which I visit but once a year; but I always leave word with my bookfeller to fend meall the new publications, effectively in the year native productions. About a month ago he sent they are native productions. About a month ago he fent me, with a number of other pamphlets, "The speech of CANONICUS," a poem, written by a young American, now resident in India. I read it with so much pleasure that I could not avoid talking of it, and recommended it so highly to a young man of some tulent himself, that he took it home with him, and read it; but how great was my disappointment, when I saw him the next evening, to bear him, instead of approbation, vent nothing but abuse. "The language was parelle, the verse lame, the imagery weak and incongruous"—In thert, he faid so much, that I began to doubt my own judgment; although I had heen delighted with the whole, and especially with those lines in the 14th page, beginning with, "

" Observe ye then: when summer heats are gone,"

and ending at the roth page, with the creation of the Manimoth; and a little further, on the extirpation of the terfific animal by Almighty vengeance; which, in my opinion, abound with natural imagery, and beautifully poctic language; but it feems I am milfaken. Now, Gentlemen, it would gratify me very highly, if fome of your agreeable and learned correspondents, would give a candid criticism upon the poem, marking both its merits and dmerits, for, old as I am, I mult confest I am very unwilling to think I can be foimbecile, as to be charmed with a rhapfody, containing neither rhyme nor reason. I am, Genthmen—Yours, &c:

FABIO.

Vermont, June 15th, 1803.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

## ZOLLIKOFER.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES of the late celebrated German Divine, George Joachim Zollikofik, author of the Exercises of Piety, and Sermons on the Dignity of Man.

WHEN we take up a book we naturally wish to know something of the author, who he was, where he lived, and why he wrote. We would ascertain his pretensions to our notice, and whether we may expect any particular benefit, new information, or increased satisfaction from his writings.

Or if the perufal of a volume, by an author unknown to use has ferved to infruct and improve us, to make us wifer and better, to clevate our piety and increase our happiness, we feel a real obligation, a fenfe of becoming gratitude, and are particularly defirous of knowing to whom we are indebted; we have even contracted au affedion, a friendship, for our judicious infiructor—and friends should be well acquainted. To gratify this laudable curvisity in those who have an inclination to purchase or encourage the above invaluable work, great pairs have been taken to collect the following account of the weethy author.

leet the following account of the worthy author.
George Joachim Zollikofer, was born at St. Gall, in Switzerland, on the 5th of August, 1730. His fisher, David Anthony Zollikofer, is still remembered there as an eminent practitiouer in the law, and as a pious and upright man. That he omitted nothing in the literary education of his fon may well be imagined; it is still more manifest, that by his own virtuous example he became his moral trutor, a tutor to whom posterity is under such his meritant principles.

gations through his pupil.

Young Zollikofer, when arrived at the proper age, was put to the gymnafum of his native town; from whence, being intended for the church, he was fent to profecute his fludies, first at Bremen, and afterwards at the university at Utrecht, where the divinity professors are said to have been then in high repute.

Possessing native genius, a clear intellect, and an elevated fancy, with a close attachment to learning, and an ardeux ambition to excel, as might be expected, he made great im-

provements, and became an accomplished scholar. He was well verfed in Hiftory, Biography, Poetry, and all the branches of Polite Literature: He was fond of thefe purfuits, for they enlarged his mind, corrected his tafte, refined his native fenficilities. In Natural History and Na-tural Philosophy, alfo, he is faid to have possessed uncommon knowledge. But Ethics and Divinity were his favorite studies, for they belonged to the profession to which he had degreed all his property of the profession to which he had devoted all his regards, all his exertions, and all his talents. In this profession he was unrivalled. His compositions, always judicious, correct, and pathetic, were delivered with all the advantages of a fine voice, a graceful figure, and an

irrelistible eloquence.
His first establishment as a Preacher, which was soon after he had completed his academical course, was in his own country at Murten, in the Pays de Vaud. Here, however, he remained only a fhort time, having a call to a more confiderable place at Monstein, in the Grifons. gation, likewife, had not the happiness to possess him for a much longer period, he heing invited to Ifcenburg, as a preacher there. Yet neither was this station the theatre which Providence had determined for his most extensive and permanent ufefulnefs. In the year 1758, at the age of eight and twenty, he was appointed to the office of one of the German preachers at the reformed church at Leipfick. This was a confpicuous station, and Mr. Zollikofer filled it with eminent advantage. That he was univerfally admired and celebrated, is his least praise; his ministerial labours, his instructions, and his example, diffused far around the knowledge and the beauties of holinefs; while his most excellent publications will spread, through every country and age, fresh excitements and encouragements to virtue

Several volumes of his incomparable discourses have been for fone years in the hands of the public, and are in high and deferved repute. Not only have they passed through many editions in their original language, but they have been translated into French, Italian, and English, and are

continually reprinting.

Honored by the wife, beloved by the good, refpected and renerated by all claffes;—delighted in by the young, as a candid, kind, and faithful advifer; reforted to by the poor as a bountiful helper and patron; tent for by the fick and affiliefe as their belt earthly comforter; wholly occupied with religious duties and with humans and pious exertions to the common of the belt earthly comforter. gifes, he fpent an ufeful and honorable life, and left behind him a reputation unblemithed, and a fame immortal. He was twice married. His first wife, named Le Roy, was a lady of great understanding and considerable attainments. He was extremely fond of her, and his congregation witneffed the manly tears he fied upon her grave. His fccond, of the family of Sechchay, at Leipfick, was an un-common bleffing to him during the last feven years of his life, and probably the world is indebted to her endearing attentions, that his life and labors were fo far prolonged Both marriages were childless; Providence, doubtless, for fome wife purpofes unknown to us, not dispensing to the man who had thought and read fo much on the nurture and education of youth, and author of feveral pieces on the fubject, the happiness of applying his wife and excellent leffons to practice.

For the space of a year before his death, feeling his faculties confiderably on the decline, and thinking himself no longer able to fulfil the duties of his office to his own fatisfaction, he formed the refolution to lay it down, and retire to the place of his nativity in Switzerland; but at the uni-ted request of his congregation, who assured him that they would willingly content themselves with a discourse from him every fortnight, he was induced to remain in his station. His health even feemed to improve during the fum-mer, in confequence of his having paffed the intervals of his time at the village of Gohlitz, not far from town. But in the following autumn, it too plainly appeared that his recovery was only apparent. He ftill, however, attended on the duties of his office, though with the utmest difficulty; until at length, a few weeks before his death, he was obliged to app!; for affiftance to a candidate for orders, who kindly took upon him the charge of preaching. His laft illness was extremely painful, yet he bore his fufferings with the patien e of a wife man, and the refignation of a chriftion who looks beyond the grave and corruption, to a world of retribution. On the 22d of January, 1788, he gently funk into the arms of death, and was interred on The whole of his numerous congregation, together with fome hundreds of feudents at the University, and numbers of his auditors of the Lutheran communiou, attended his body to the grave, with every token of unfeign-

## MISCELLANEOUS.

EXTRACT FROM BISHOP NEWTON. Particularly recommended to the attention of Merchants and

Tradefinen, of all ranks.

TRADE is a fluctuating thing; it passed from Tyre to Alexandria, from Alexandria to Venice, from Venice to Antwerp, from Antwerp to Amfterdam and London-the English rivalling the Dutch, as the French are now rival-ling both. All nations almost are wifely applying themfelves to trade; and it behoves those who are in possession of it to take care that they do not lofe it. It is a plant of tender growth, and requires fun, and foil, and fine to make it thrive and flourish; it will not grow like the palm tree, which, with the weight and prefiure, rifes the more. Liberty is a friend to that, as that is to liberty: but nothing will support and promote it more than virtue, and what virtue teacheth-fobriety, industry, frugality, medefty, honefty, punctuality, humanity, charity, the love of our country, and the fear of God!

## OPEN THY MOUTH FOR THE DUMB.

IT is greatly to be lamented that there should be fo much occasion to condemn the behaviour of many parents who neglect to instruct their children in the duty of mercy to brutes; and there is reason to believe that in many cases where the peace of families have been disturbed by the undutifulness and obstinacy of children, the parents have contributed greatly to it, by not restraining their children, in time, from acts of wanton cruelty to birds and infects. Such indulgence roots out from their once tender hearts every feeling of pity and compassion; and by shutting their ears and hardening their hearts against the cries of suffering animals, renders them also deaf to the voice of nature ; until at last, the unhappy parents find that their foolish indulgence has taught their wretched children to be infenfible to a parent's pains and tears, as to the pain and mifery of tormented brutes. So true it is that our treatment to beafts, has an influence on our moral character, and the gentlenefs of our manners.

## AMUSING.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF MEMORY.

HORTENSIUS, one of the most celebrated orators of ancient Rome, had so happy a memory, that after studying a discourse, though he had not written down a single word of it, he could repeat it exactly in the fame manner in which he had composed it. His powers of mind in this respect were really aftenishing; and we are told, that in confequence of a wager with one Sienna, he fpent a whole day at auction, and when it was ended, he recapitulated every article that had been fold, together with the prices, and the names of the purchasers in their proper order, without erring in one point, as was proved by the clerk, who followed him with his book.

## NEGRO METHOD OF TAMING A SHREW.

I DEPARTED from Konjour, and flept at a village called Malla, or Mallaing, and foon after arrived at Kolor, a confiderable town ; near the entrance of which I observed hanging upon a tree, a fort of majquerade habit, made of the bark of trees, which I was told, on inquiry, belonged to Mumbo Jumbo. This is a strange bugbear, common to all the Mandingo towns, and much employed by the Pa-gan natives in keeping the women in subjection; for as the Rafirs are not reftricted in the number of their wives, every one marries as many as he can conveniently maintain : and as it frequently happens that the ladies difagree among themselves, family quarrels sometimes rise to such a height, that the authority of the husband can no longer preserve peace in his houshold. In such cases, the interposition of Mumbo Jumbo is called in, and is always decisive.

This strange minister of justice, (who is supposed to be cither the husband himself, or some person instructed by him) disguised in the dress that has been mentioned, and armed with the rod of public authority, announces his com-ing (wherever his fervices are required) by loud and difmal fcreams in the woods near the town. He begins the pantomime at the approach of night: and, as foon as it is dark, he enters the town, and proceeds to Bentang, where all the inhabitants inflantly affemble.

It may eafily be supposed that this exhibition is not much relished by the women; for as the person in disguise is entirely unknown to them, every married semale suspects that the vifit may possibly be intended for herself; but they dare not refuse to appear when they are summoned; and the ceremony commences with fongs and dauces, which contimue until midnight, about which time, Mumbo fixes on

the offender. This unfortunate victim being thereupon immediately seized, is stripped naked, tied to a post, and feverely foourged with Mumbo's rod, amidft the shouts and derision of the whole assembly; and it is remarkable, that the rest of the women are the loudest in their acclamations, on this occasion, against their unhappy sister. Day-light puts an end to this indecent and unmanly revel.

[PARK's Travels. THE STORM-A FRAGMENT.

\*\*\*\*\*\*IT is dark, and a filent gloom pervades the face of Heaven and Earth, that makes my foul expand to fuch a magnitude, as if it would burft the very bosom which contains it !- All is filent !- Fear takes poffession of my mind; when, from an angry cloud, the liquid flames flash forth with terrible fublishing; darting from Heaven to Earth, and from Earth to Heaven, with fuch repeated Faith, and from East to Teaven, the heaven's high fwiftness, blazing expansive through the heaven's high vaults, then on a fudden vanishing. On rolls the distant thunder, folemnly fubline, and with the pelting rain and howling wind, approaches nearer : between each peal out flashes the fulphureous flame, illumining the rushing cats-ract with its light; succeeded by a crash most horrible, which shakes the very earth to its centre! Once more a fombre gloom spreads over the face of nature—again all is terror and confusion !

INSCRIPTION ON THE SIGN BOARD OF A WATCH-MA-

KER, AT OXFORD.
"HERE are fabricated and renovated, trochiliae horologies, portable and permanent, linguaculous or taciturnal; whose circumgirations are performed by internal spiral elastic or extensive pendulous Plumbages; diminutives, simple or compound, invested with aurent or argent Integu-

ANCIENT GALLANTRY.

IF I recollect right, it has been supposed that Solomon's Song was written, by him, as a piece of blandishment on one of his mistresses. If that is the case, I am not a little puzzled, that the wifest man that ever lived should be the most ungallant man to the female fex. Casting my eye on the feventh chapter of that fong, I observe, he tells his mif-tress, that she is as high as a palm tree, (about 80 feet,) that her head is as big so Mount Carmel, her nose like the fish pools in Hessibon!—Now, how would it strike one of the gay helles, of the prefent day, if her emorous gallant was to try to ingratiate himfelf by telling her, that she was as tall as a buttonwood tree, her head as large as Po hill, her nofe like the powder house, and each of her eyes exactly like a frog pond? STEPHEN PERPLEXITY.

## ANECDOTES.

[Translated from the French, for the Magazine.]

THEODORIC, King of the Offrogoths, in 493 .- A wir dow complained to this prince, that having had a process for three years against a senator, she had not been able to obtain judgment. Theodoric immediately ordered the judges to be called. "If you do not terminate this affair to-morrow," faid he to them, "you yourfelves shall be tried by me." On the morrow the sentence was rendered. The widow having come to prefent her thanks to the prince, with a lighted wax taper in her hand, according to the custom of those times,—" Where are the judges?" faid he, with indignation, "have you prolonged for three years, an affair which has coft you but one day of difcuffion?" After this reproach he candad have

ONE of the Ambaffadors from Morocco, having never feen Snow, until he came into England, and observing (when it snowed) that the boys gathered it up in their hands, said, "It is no wonder the English were so fair, fince they washed themselves in white rain.

WHEN John, Duke of Anjou, advanced towards Naples, with a large army to invade that city, he placed upon his colours, these words of the Evangelist, "A man was fent, whose name was John." Alphonso, of Arragon, who defended the city, answered him by a similar device—" He came, and they received him not.": : Lond. P.

A BARBER, near Shore-ditch, who has lately added bookfelling to his former profession, has humourously at-tempted to make himself conspicuous, by the exhibition of a painted board in his window, on which is the following fingular couplet:

"Two trades in one, as here, you'll seldom find,
"Wigs gracethe head, and Books adorn the mind."-Il.

IT appeared on a trial at Guildhall, that a man whose was really Inch, had taken the name of Lynch. Mr. Garrick observed on the occasion, that the old proverb was verified in him, for being given an Inch, he had taken an L.

AN Irishman, in stating his evidence before a Judge, was suddenly interrupted by him, with " why man, you have

OBSERVATION—WE had better appear to be what we are, than to affect to appear what we are not.

made a bull." " Arrah, your honor, you'll find it not even to be a core, if you'll only liften to the conclusion of my tale." "Scoundrel! dare mention a core and a tail to me! Get out of my prefence."-" That cuts the offir fort" fays Pat, and then retires. : : Ibid.

A PATIENT complained of a pain in his stomathwhethat thou been eating that the phylician. "Breat that was burnt," replied the man. Upon this the Docker gave him a collyrium for his eyes. "I told you I had the cholic." faid the man! "True," answered the physician, "but had thy eye fight been good, thou wouldft have seen that thy bread was burnt."::: P. Fella.

ORIGIN OF LOTTERIES.

LOTTERIES, which are reforted to in most of the states of Europe as a measure of revenue, had their rise in Genoa, where it had long been customary tu choose annually by ballot five members of the Senate, which was composed of 90 perfons, in order to form a particular council.

erfons interested in these elections backed their anticipations of the return of different Senators by bets, and those speculations in a short time prevailed to such excess, and the people engaged in them with fuch eagerness, that the government conceived the idea of establishing a Lottery on the fame principle. Such was the fuccess of the pro-ject that all the cities of Italy fent large fums of money to Genoa to adventure in it. Five tickets out of the 90 only were drawn: a perfon naming one of these fortunate numbers, received eighteen times the price of his ticket; naming two of them, he had 400 times the price of the ticket; naming three of them, he had 11,748 times its price; naming four of them, 511,038 times its price; and naming five numbers that would be drawn, he would receive nearly forty four millions of times the money which he laid out.

The Pope, with a view to increase the revenues of the church, was the next to adopt the expedient of a lottery, and the people of Rome became fo fond of this species of gambling, that to indulge in it, they were wont to reduce their families to great diftrefs, adopting at the fame time every kind of foolery that credulity or fuperstition could

inspire, in order to retain fortunate numbers.

In France, Germany, and the Netherlands, lotteries, on fimilar plans were drawn weekly, to the vaft emolument of the State. In thefe, however, the beneficial chance to adventurers on naming one of the five numbers, was reduced to 15 times the amount of the stake; to 240 times on naming two of them; to 5000 times on naming three of them; and to 6000 times the amount of money wagered on naming four out of the five ;—the fifth number was not played, as the Governments were unwilling to hazard fo great a fum, as they would lofe by the whole five numbers being

## USEFUL.

METHOD OF TREATING THAT EXCRUCIATING COM-PLAINT incident to MARRIED LADIES, SORE NIPPLES.

[From Dr. Willish's " Domestic Encyclopedia."]

THE nipples of females, when fuckling their first child. are frequently fo diminutive and deep within the breafts, as to render it difficult or impracticable for the infant to extract the milk. In fuch cases the young mother should frequently though cautiously, protrude the nipple between her fingers by deprefing the projecting part of the breaft; and afterwards covering the protuberances with an excavated nutureg, to be worn feveral weeks previous to her delivery. But if this expedient prove infufficient, it will derivery. But in this expectant prove intuncent, it was be advifeable to draw the breafts, either by prefenting them to an healthy infant feveral months old, or by applying Mr. Savigny's final lair-prupp, contrived for that purpose; and which is far preferable to the common breaft-glaffes, as well as to the difgusting practice of employing quadru-

Another inconvenience incident to nipples, frequently arifes from chaps or excoriations. These are not only painful to the mother, but also prevent the infant from drawing the necessary supply of milk. In some instances, even part of the substance is destroyed by violent suction; so that the mother, from the intense pain thus occasioned, is obliged the mother, from the intenie pain time sectamoned, is obliged to refule the breaft; and a flagnation of the milk takes place, which is often a companied with ulcerations and fever. To prevent fuch dangerous affections, the practice of railing the nipples, as before fuggefled, should be timely adopted; but, if the parts be already in a difeated flace, it will then be useful to bathe them with lime-water, or diluted portbe ufeful to bathe them with inter-water, with a lit-wine; after which the nipple fhould be dreffed with a lit-tle fpermaceti ointment. Before, however, fuch applicatle fpermaceti ointment. tions are reforted to, it will be preferable to anoint the fore part with a composition of white wax and olive oil,

and to cover it with a fine linen rag; by which simple means great relief may often be obtained.

Thefe remedies will, in general, be found fufficient; but, if the nipple receive no benefit, it has been recommon ded to apply the neck, together with part of the body of a hog's bludder, (or cow's teat taken from a healthy animal,) to the part affected. Either of thefe, if properly moistened, and fixed to the breast, will essectually protect it while the infant is fucking; and, when not in use, the bladder or teat may be preferved in a little spirit of wine, which will prevent it from putrefying.

ENGLISH MANNER OF MOWING WHEAT.

MR. De Lifle, introduced in England, the moving of Wheat, according to the following method:—The feythe is at least fix inches shorter in the blade, than the common feythe; and inflead of a cradle has two twigs of ofier put femicircular wife into holes made in the handle of the feythe, near the blade, in fuch a manner that one femicircle interfects the other.—By this method of moving wheat, the standing corn is always at the left hand. The mover move it inward, bearing the corn he cuts on his fcythe, until it comes to that which is flanding, against which it gently leans .-After every mower follows a gatherer, who being provided with a hook or flick, about two feet long, gathers up the corn, makes it into a gavel, and lays it gently on the ground. This i.mift be done with spirit, as another mower immediately follows.

CLOVER SEED.

MR. Timothy Kirk, who is well known for his skill in mechanism, has lately constructed a machine for threshing Clover Seed, that tends very much to lessen manual ignour. With this machine, however, a man, a boy, and a horfe, will thrash one bundred bufbels of Clover Seed, in a month. The horse's draught will not be greater, than is required for ftirring fallowed ground.—It is adjudged by those who have seen the operation, that it will lave the labour of ffteen hands pen day, for the common practice of threshing .-It is supposed that the machine will not cost more than 20 or 30 dollars, including the patent-right. Handmills on the fame principle, will come lower. : : York (P.) pap.

FUR NITURE POLISH.

MR. John Edmunds, of Charlestown, has lately invent-ed a new Furniture Polish 4 After rubbing the furniture over with the Ball use a woolen cloth as a rubber, and polish with a piece of old filk or linen—" this Polish will ive a glofs quicker, eafter, evener, and infinitely handfomer, than any other ever before offered for fale in America; and at a moderate calculation, will fave, in the United States, in one year, half a million of days labor, befides the great expense of brushes." Mr. E. has it for fale, and in Boston, of S. Greene & Co. No. 68, Ann-street, and at No. 1, Cambridge-street.

## IMPERMEABLE CLOTH.

A MANUFACTORY of cloth impernieable to water, has lately been established at Paris—Vessels are made of it capable of containing liquids, extremely light, and not lia-ble to accidents. It is likewife used for covering sheds, for horfe-cloths, water fpouts, bags, and even great coats. It is not affected by drynefs or humidity, or by boiling water: and it has already furnished many of the public as well as private establishments of Paris with buckets to be used in cafe of fire.

PARCHMENT.

METHOD of recovering the writing upon parchment decayed by time, and of making it legible.—Dip the parchment, ohliterated by time, into a vefiel of cold water, fresh drawn from the well: in about a minute take it out, and press it between two papers, to prevent its crumping up in drying. As foon as it is moderately dry, if it he not legi-ble, repeat the operation two or three times. The skin will then refume its pristine color, and appear all alike.

DR. Baini has discovered that the strength of gunpowder can be confiderably increased by the addition of about one fifth part in weight of pulverized quick lime. No preparation is necessary but to shake the whole together un-til the white color of the lime disappears.

IT has been afcertained by various experiments, madeby M. Coulomb, that the best magnetic needles are those which are long and broad, but not thick.

accessore MUSEUM.

27 Mr. Bowen's COLUMBIAN MUSEUM, in Milkfiret, is opened every day and evening, Sundays and Saturday evenings excepted. The Museum is the most pleasing refort for rational amusement, ever offered.

## · INTELLIGENCE.

WHITESTOWN, N. Y. JUNE TO, 1803.

A remarkable Phenomenon took place in this village, a few days fince;—a feather bed, lying in the garret of Meffrs. T. and E. Williams, frontancoufly took fire, and a confiderable part of it was confumed before it was discovered. This way forcely to ed. This very fingular operation of nature, will appear more credible, though not lefs remarkable, if we take into view the following circumfrances. Some time in the mouth of March laft, a child of Mr. Williams had the misfortune to be badly burnt. During the progress of recovery, two or three gallons of oil were made use of, and a confiderable part of it was abforbed by the bed. In the course of the day, the family were femille uf an unufual feent, which feemed like that of burning oil. This excited their apprehenfions, and in fearthing for the caufe, the family entered the garret, and found part uf the above mentioned bed in a ftate of ignition; and as foon as it was exposed to a free circulation of air, it butft into a flame. The family are confident that the fire was not communicated by any of the usual means, as there had been no fire carried into the

ORDAINED. At Marblehead, 22d ult. Mr. Hezekiah May.

garret for a confiderable time.

HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Lancaster, Mr. John Wilder, of Windfor, (V.) to the amiable Mifs Mary Night. At Newbury-port, Mr. Robert Jenkins, mer to Mifs Maria June Fonquet. At Dorchester, Mr. James Howe, mer. of Boston, to Mifs Elizabeth Clap.

In this town, Mr. John S. H. Cox, to Mifs Nancy Lewis -Mr. William Payne, to Mis Lucy Dobell-Capt. Job Jackson, to Mis Deborah Newell.



DIED]-At Wifcasset, Mrs. Abigail Cutter, Æt. 39, Die Die At Wiedlet, Wis. Abigail Cutter, Æt. 39, confort of Capt. Ezekiel Cutter. At Barnflable, Widow Elizabeth Chadwick, Æt. roi & 3 mo. At Menotomy, Mr. Jof. Lock, 3d, Æt. 27. At Salem, Mrs. Mary Dodge, Æt. 86, formerly of Boffon. At Newburyport, Hon. Matthew Thornton, of Merrimack, N. H. Æt. 88.

In this town, Mr. Nathaniel Blake, Æt. 33; Miss Eliza Poor, Æt. 21, daughter of E. Peor, Esq. of Candia, (N. H.) Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, Æt. 43, wife of capt. James Smith.

A GLORIOUS DAY!

YESTERDAY, HADLEY LOTTERY conveyed glad tidings to adventurers. No. 9119, drew the highest prize, (8000 dollars). It was fold in the country.—No. 1079, also drew a prize of 500 dollars. This ticket was fold at GILBERT and DEAN'S, Lottery Office, No. 56, State Street, on Wednefday last; a good speculation in a few hours! G. & D. have also fold in the profest closs, (although it is not yet half drawn) another prize of 500 dol-lars, againft No. 216-3 prizes of 100 dollars each, No. 11386, 2928 and 2991, hefides feveral of 50, of 30, of 20,

&c. Good Doings! Yea. Hadley Lottery, the highest prizes have been drawn, before the Lottery had half completed drawing—and in the 2d class, it came out on the 8th day.

July 2, 1803.

## POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

M.fr.: GILBERT & DEAN,
OBSERVING the infeription on your ornament over
the Obituary; I am led to fend you the following lines on
"MEMENTO MORI!"

THAT life is but fhort, and nature but frail,
We oft fee exposed in story;—
For, when troubles, or forrows, or fickness assail.
In our thoughts then pops—" Memento Mori."

The deep-skill'd physician, with powder and drops, Assures that to health he'll restore ye—
Tho' whilst he's prescribing his jallaps and slops,
His presence says—"Memonto Mori."

The cunning fraught lawyer, with parchment and quill, In flattering speech will come o'er γε; And, his purie to replenish, engrosses your will, Whilst he tells you to—" Memoto Mori."

When to convict condemn'd, the judge tells his fate, He compaffionate feems to deplore ye; Tho' knowing that he, thro' your failings, is great, Yet he bids you to—" Memento Mori."

The statesman, on power's high pinnacle plac'd, Regardles of fed. dem. or tory, Thinks he is so much esteem'd he can ne'cr be dabas'd, Till forc'd to it, by—" Memento Mori."

And I ween there is many a pious divine,
That hard texts in the feripture 'll explore ye;—
Tho' at home, they'll regale on their ale, or their wine,
Sans thinking of—" Memente Mori."

E'en old Gripe, avaricious, and greedy of gold, In age and deceiffulness hoary; Will'ne'er let a theeght, altho' he's foold, Perplex him with—"Memento Mori."

Poffest of estate, the profligate hein
To spend it, for help will implore ye;
Till so far in debt that he dares not appear,—
His sorrows say—"Memente Mori."

The rake as he revels, and ruins his health, Will his wench, or his glaß, place hefore ye; And will fwear by his gods that fuch pleafure's true Till difease hids him—" Memento Mori." [wealth,

The gay-fashion'd Miss, as the flaunts it away, In the height of her pride and her glory, Looks on raught but the present her cares to allay, Nor once thinks on—" Memento Mori."

And the Atheift, who dares to deny there's a God, A. curft hell, and a heaven of glory, Will feel proud at the paths of each vice he has trod, "Till he's brought down, to—" Memento Mori."

Thus, 'tis plain to be feen, in every flate,
Which here I've laid open before ye—
That they're all with the joys of this world fo elate,
'They ne'er ozeo look at—" Momenta Mori."
MARIANO.
MARIANO.

Schefied for the BOSTON WERKLY MADAZINE.

[From the Italian of Lonenzo de Menici, translated by Roscoe.]

## JEALOUSY.

SAD in a nock obfeure, and fighing deep,
A pale and hagg ard bedlam firinks from view;
Her gloomy vigits there file loves to keep,
Wrapt in a robe of ever changing hue;
A hundred eyes file has, that ceafelofs weep,
A hundred ears, that pay attention due.
Imagined evils aggravate her gricf;
Heedles of fleep, and flubborn to relief.

## SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR.

CAUTIONS AGAINST SPIRITUAL DECLINE.
[Extradied from the Epiflolary Writings of Mrs. E. Bury.]

A DECLINING state is incident to the best, and therefore to be feared by all. How fhamefully have fome of our acquaintance stained their families, and whither have their gradual declensions brought them at last! I know there are many who affert a total apostacy from true grace; hut you and I have been taught better, and can comfortably conclude from God's unchangeable love, decree, and almighty power engaged for perfeverance, and from our union with Chrift, and his constant intercession for us, that the babits of true grace cannot be loft. But alas! what abatements may there be in the degrees and exercise, in the life and strength of it! And how fad and deplorable is Who can but pity a robust body reduced to a skeleton by a pining confumption? And is less pity due to fouls declining in their graces, when ardeut love, firong defires, humblest mournings, liveliest joys, are all withering, or choked with a confluence of worldiy cares, or pleasures?

Ah! the sadness of this state! May I never weep over any of my dear relations in such a case! The best are apt to decline in duty, in their love and affection to it, and fometimes find a fad distance from God, an estrengement from him, and a shiness of him in prayer, which yet before has been the delight and relief of their souls. Surely, restraining prayer is a very sad mark; and when our hearts do not joyfully answer the call of God to feek his sace.— And it is little better, when our wandering spirits are not watched, called in, and made to ply their work, but flies light upon the facrifice that ufed to flame. Nay, if only our cheerfulness in duty should abate, how heavily shall we drive! If what was once our delight, becomes our task and burthen; if after duty there is no advantage gained no greater nearness to God, no fuller resolutions, no humbno greater nearness to God, no fuller refolutions, no humbler refignations, how weary shall we quickly be of our choicest happiness, for the enjoyment of some inferior good, or what is worse, some soal corruption, which our treacherous hearts have secretly fallential love with, while yet we prosess to be entirely the Logdy There are in the best, such remainders of the logdy There are in the best, such remainders of the logdy There are in the logdy for none are so completely sanchined, but the fisch is still lusting against the spirit; and in-advalling for its an action ing against the spirit; and in-dwelling fin is an active principle, very importunate, and not easily to be denicd.— The temptations, too, of Satan, are always affaulting, and our own corruptions are ever ready to fide with them .-Yea, and God's just defertions often concur; for though he does not withdraw his love and care, yet for our neglects, he often may and does suspend his instueuce and assistance and then what are we ?- Let me entreat you not to lose these hasty lines until you have tried your present case, whether you are growing or declining. If grace withers, fo, I am fure, mult comfort. If this be your condition, remember whence you are fallen, and repent, and do your first works, and lay hold afresh on the great Redeemer .-If your case be better, bless God, and rejoice my foul by letting me know it.

## THE NOVELIST.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL

IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS.

LETTER V-ANNE TO ELENOR.

London, Jan. 5th, '76. EXACTLY what I apprehended, came to pais: Sarah, anxious to exert herfelf for the advantage of her employcrs, went beyond her strength, was constantly at her needle or pencil, when the ceffation of school business might even have allowed her recreation. She uniformly declined vi-fiting any where, except now and then fpending a day with me—her aunt's family pretending offence at her entering into what they termed a fervile employment, were whenever she chanced to see them, cold and distant; it was not therefore likely that she could reap much satisfaction from vifiting them; her other acquaintance had, fome of them, chosen to forget her, and the rest treated her with a haughty familiarity, enquiring into the employments, and la-menting the latigues of her new lituation, fonctimes mingling with these humiliating questions and observations, oblique farcasms on her father! which her high sense of silial duty could ill brook. This being the cafe, she frequently undertook the husues of the other teacher, in order that fhe might reap the benefit of time, which to Sarah herfelf, was of uo value; that is, of no value to be employed as persons in her situation usually employed. Such unwearied application, added to little air, and less exercise; at least proper exercife, weakened a constitution not naturally robuft, and extreme langour, difficulty of breathing, and a

hectic cough were symptoms too alarming to be beheld by me with indifference, but the herfelf treated them lightly, and would fmiling fay, " I am not fick, you want me to play the fine lady, which would be very unbecoming in a perfon in my flation;" and when I have remonstrated, her would be, "Dear Ann, tell me where would be the loss of fuch an atom in creation as I am? Who would miss me, except Frederic and yourfelf? And to your affectionate hearts I am only a fource of confant anxiety. Unconnected in the world as I am, my early prospects clouded, my future ones dreary and comfortlefs, what is there to make me wish existance lengthened? Do not think me discontented, or quarrelling with life because the path I am to tread is not marked out exactly as I could with it; no, I am very fenfible that I enjoy many comforts, which thousands, more deferving than myfelf are deprived of; but feeling as I do, my defolate unprotected state, though God forbid that I should by wilful neglect of my health, or any other mean halten the moment of my release; yet I cannot form the smallest wish that its approach should be retarded." Miss Darnley had, at her mother's defire, invited Sarah to pass a few months with them at a finall house they had at Turnham Green, and faid her daughter should continue her studies at home under her inspection; but this, from the confideration of young Darnley's pointed affiduities, flie positively, though politely, rejected; nor did I blame her.

Among the many who vifited the fchool, to infpect the improvement of pupils, whom they had placed there, was Lady Bentley; she had two children feut from the Weft-Indies to her care, and having had some slight personal knowledge of Sarah Osborne, during her father's prosperity, hearing that she was the principal teacher at Mrs. Harrop's, gave that school, the prefarence. This amiable and worthy woman, saw with regret the visible alteration in her interesting countenance. "My dear young lady," find she one day, when they were alone in the drawing room, "You are not well; I wish you had some stuation that would be less fatiguing and more congenial to your nature; Sir James Bentley was well acquainted with your father, and regretted to me the other day, that the daughter of his old friend, was not placed in some family of rauk, where she might meet afforiates, such as she has been accussomed to, and be useful to society, by imparting her fine talents to two or three pupils at most, without, by incessant application, endangering her health. Tell me, Miss Osborne, could such a situation be found, would it meet with your approbation?"

"This was addrefling Sarah, in the flyle which was to lead her to whatever was defired. Tears fiartled to her eyes, she acknowledged Lady Bentley's goodness; the mention of her father's name, accompanied with expressions of respect, was so foothing to her heart, that she readily agreed to do \*hatever might be thought necessary for the establishment of her health. A Mrs. Beaumont, a widow lady, with two daughters, one 12, and the other 14 years of uge, was going for thewinter to Bath. Lady Bentley thought it would be the very thing for Sarah, the lady wanted a companion, who wouldease her of the constant care she thought necessary to be paid to girls of the age of her daughters. To be with them, at the hours when their masters attended them; waske with them, visit with them, read and work with them—all which Mrs. Beaumont found it inconvenient to do herfelf, as (though not a diffipated woman) she kept a good deal of contpany, and the late bours the proceeding evening, often prevented her rising in time to superinteed their

morning fludies, or accompany their morning tambles.

She was a woman of a lively disposition, conciliating in her manners, perfectly well bred, and not likely to m any perion feel a state of dependence. She was introduced to Sarah, was charmed with her demeanor, and made her fuch offers, as were honourable to her own liberal nature, and highly advantageous to my friend. Mrs. Harrop was thunderstruck when she found Miss Osborne actually intended leaving her; yet, the could not but be fen-fible that her health required it. She strove to draw her into a promife to return to her in the spring, but this Sarah was too wife to accede to. Previous to her taking her jour-ney, the fpent three weeks with me, and Frederic being with us, the chearful parties and excursions he was continually contriving, helpedtorestore agreat portion of her health and cheerful-ness. Mr. Lewishimfelf warmuch better pleafed with his fifter's fituation; he had been with her on a morning vifit to Mrs. Beaumont, and was fatisfied, that fhe was a perfectly well bacd woman; which to a person of a delicate mind, is one guarantee for happiness; for it is a certainty, no person ac-customed to the forms of good breeding; and to that suavity of manners, which is dictated by a polifhed understanding, especially when accompanied by even the smallest portion of good nature, can be happy in the fociety of ill bred persons. Of her situation, during her stay at Bath, I refer you to her own letter, which I enclose.

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

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SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1803.

IN° XXXVII.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

OFVOTED TO

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## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE ..

## THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXII.

Ut matroná merètrici dispar erit atque Discolor, infido fourræ distabit amious.

" YOU do not know how much I efteem you, how often I think of, and with the generality of the world were more like you." This language, when coming from the lips of an inferior, in one who may hope to be benefitted by the talents, wealth, or elevated fituation of those whom they addrefs, must be flyled adulation. The fame may be faid of those professions of affistance, triendship, &c. which are frequently made by perfons who are almost convinced that those whom they address, will never stand in need of their offers being called into action. Prosperity has numerous friends, but let Adversity take the stand where Prosperity once displayed her fascinations and behold how her haggard vifage will petrify the hearts of all who approach—fee how they flart back appalled, and turn hastily from the threshold where of late they pressed in throngs to enter. Of all the terms in use among mankind, there is no one fo abused; so prostituted, as the word Friendship .-Friendship, sacred bond! pure stame! bliss unalloyed! where dwellest thou? who knoweth thee? where hast thou

erected thy hallowed pavilion ?!

See that lovely nympth, how light she trips, how sprightly her look, what pleafure dances in her eye. Behold a fif-ter grace advancing to meet her; they roth eagerly to-wards each-other, how foodly they emprace! "How glad I am to feezyou, how I have longed for this moment," breaks an to recyou, now in ave longed for this moment," breaks fpontaneous from each pretty mouth.—" What pleafure there is in meeting a true friend," cries one. "What is life without friendhip," fays the other. Then arm in arm, they feek the retired fhade, interchanging exprefions of reciprocal affection. Surely these know what Friendhip is; also, no! they are only eager to tell each other of their conquest, either real or interconquest. conquests, either real or imaginary; deferibe their new dresses, and ridicule the dress, actions, want of taste or beauty, in their abfent affociates.——See, they have feparated, let us follow one; the enters the abode of another dear friend-let us attend to the conversation, (if such it can be termed.) "You made it fo late before you came, I had given up the hope of feeing you this evening, where have you been?" "I called a few moments on Mifs -"." Indeed, well I have not feen her for fome time, pray did you observe ——." But hold my pen, oblige not the rational part of your readers to peruse the animadversions, the envious remarks, made by this votary of amity, on the conduct, &c. &c. of her beloved friend, whom she has just parted from. Nor let any one of those readers think the fair creature unjust. Her lovely friend having another friend call to pass the evening, is paying her in her own coin with interest.

Do you fee that gentleman in the plain drab coat, who with fedate look, and fleady pace, is just coming on the Exchange. Mark that gay spark, who advances with such rapid steps to meet him, stretches out his hand and enquires so anxiously after the welfare of his family—after the fuccess of his late adventures abroad-and models his countenance fo admirably, that you would imagine his very foul interested in his answers-that his friendship and esteem were so fincere,he would weep,or rejoice, as the perfon he is speaking to has cause for either gricf or joy. So he would at prefent, he wants to borrow a thousand dollars of him. He has gained his point. Hear his expref-fions of everlading gratitude.—Stop, he speaks to an in-timate afficiate. "I've done him, Egad, he came down easier than I imagined he would. An old kinfiint, rich

as a Jew; knows nothing of life; got a honce like a pa-lace, lives like a hermit, cuts baked beaus twice a week; with he'd pop of the hooks—tuurt his old woman: no matter though fhe is fixty years old; what do we care how old the hulk is when she is not only gilded gaily, but

richly laden."

Self love-felf interest-thou hast nothing to do with friendship. Emilia was lovely, rich, amiable. Emilia had friends in abundance. She was liberal as Heaven's own delegate, Charity herfelf. She was thoughtless as volatility could make her. Amongst he many friends, there were none to tell her she did wrong. Her lovers bowed the knee of adoration; her parasites stattered her follies until she thought them virtues. Her profusion wasted her wealth, her imprudence trifled away her good name. Yet she was innocent, and in her state of humiliation, a thousand times more to be esteemed, than when in the zenith of her glory. But where were her friends?—Gone!—Alas, fenfe, beauty, and purity of heart alone will not fecure friends? Emilia had nothing elfe left. She was left to pine in obscurity. Albert, who never had spared her follies, who never had flattered her vanity, who in the days of prosperity stood aloof, or if ever he courted her attention, it was to tell her ferious truths, to which she turned a deaf and difdainful ear .. Albert, the cold, the unfeeling, cynical Albert, now stood forth her champion, and proved, true Friendship rests not on the tongue; its empire is the heart. He defended her aspersed reputation, and relieved her diffressed circumstances, he blended reproof with comfort fo artfully, that the tear-of penitence was dried away by the glow of animating hope. He taught her her own real value, raifed her in her own efteem, chaftifed her errors which had led her to the brink of ruin-led her to feek a balm for her lacerated heart, in the comforts of religion, and taught her to find those comforts in the facred volume

of truth.

What is stronger than Love!—Friendship—For when
the friendship of David and Frietban is meant to be most
foreibly expressed; it is faid to strongs the love of women.
And women have ever been allowed to be more ardent in
their tender attachments than the opposite sex. If therefore, Friendship surpasses the love of women, it must be the ftrongest, yet-purest emotion of the soul. The semale sex have ever been accused of levity in their Friendships with each other; and in the male fex, interest, ambition, rivalry in love, often interfere to cool that Friendship, which was, perhaps, once thought, unalienable.-- Where then shall we find this treasure of the foul, this amulet in the praise of whose virtues, poets and philof-ophers of all ages have been so prosuse. It cannot subsist between the opposite sexes—passion will creep in be-fore you are aware.—Great God! to what a height of depravity must the world be arrived, when this is the general received opinion. Is human nature fo weak, fo degraded, folittle removed from those animals that act only from instinct, that every affectionate impulse of the mind, between the fexes, must be supposed to lead to sensual gratification? Forbid it honour! forbid it reason! forbid it every sacred dictate of religion! Yet my fair, my valued country women, let me not missead you;—that Friendship between man and woman can exist, unfullied by the impurities of passion, and that Friendship is the highest, the most sublime elevation of sensibility, of which human nature is capable, I am fully convinced. But it is a rare plant, hard to find, difficult of cultivation, and feldom rifing to maturity .- I would fain point out the certain figns by which the real plant may be discovered and known from the many counterfeits with which this wild, " where flowers and weeds promiscueus shoot," abounds.

If a man flatters your foibles, praifes where your own heart tells you you are not right, (for helieve me confcience always fpeaks truth when we allow her to fpeak audibly,) bids you follow your own will and laugh at the censure of the world, he is not your friend-avoid his fociety, shut your ears to his voice, and your heart to his affurements.

If in your prefence, he breath a fyllable derogatory for chastity to hear, or religion to tolerate, banish him your presence, he is the foe of virtue, and can be the friend of no

But, if he will fpeak truth to you, though almost certain that truth would make you dislike him; if he will reprove, though at the hazard of losing the place he held in your efteem; if he is sparing of praise, and never flatters your

vanity at the expense of your understanding; if his eye whilst beaming affection, is correctly chalte in its glances, and his tongue utters not a word which virtue irself would not tolerate, that man is capable of Friendship-confide in him, efteem him, liften to his instruction, and submit to his reproofs. He will guide you from the maze of error to the ahode of Pcace and Honour.

But are there not female feducers, who, under the mask of Friendship, may lead unwary youth to infamy and shame? Yes, many, I fear, very many; but there are certain figns by which they may be known; and when known, avoided.

Does a woman profess high regard, mark her eye; the leer from the half dropped lid berrays an ill regulated mind-make not that woman your friend, she knows not what Friendship is, except hy name; she is a voluptuary; the is a Circe, avoid her.

Does she permit impure language, does she laugh at a double entendre, does she wilfully utter words of a double meaning herfelf; invite you as it were by undefigning arts, to take liberties with her person; does she treat sacred things with levity; is the careless in her religious and domestic duties-that woman, be she widow, wife, or maid, is undeferving the respect of any man, and is as far from being capable of feeling or inspiring true Friendship, as the temperature of the torrid zone is from that of the polar circles. But if a woman can be found, ardent in her attachments, yet in every look and action restricted by honor and religion, with fincerity enough to acknowledge her esteem of true merit, and fortitude sufficient to listen to the admonitions of a friend without a frown, candidly confelling by endeavouring to correct her errors;—if a man fuch as I have described, should meet the esteem of such a woman, the reciprocal fentiment may be indulged with-out danger. He will respect her for the good qualities she possess, and the will venerate him for his regard of those virtues which her inmost foul adores, and by whose dictates fhe has regulated every action of her life.

Are not acts of kindness proofs of Friendhip?—not al-ways. But I am like all Gossirs, when prating on a theme which interests me, growing tedions. Pardon my garrulity. I defift; fome other time.—No, not next week—so pray don't be out of patience. I have some cor-respondence who no dealer and the proof. respondents who no doubt are expecting to appear in print

-well! well! all in good time.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINZ.

## THE ITINERANT-Nº XVIII.

- " Mine is no narrow creed; And HE, who gave thee being, did not frame The mystery of life to be the sport Of merciles man."

THE unequal and unaccountable diffribution of happinefs in this world, has perplexed philosophy from the earlieft ages. Job, the perfect and upright, was far from being fatisfied, when he inquired, "Wherefore do the wicked

latisfied, when he inquired, "Wherefore do the wicked live, become old, yea, are mighty in power?"

It is a truth palpable to all, that while the upright and the good are bowing beneath the prefure of poverty and affliction, the impious and the unjust are furrunneded by every enjoyment which wealth and prosperity can bestow. It is plainly evident, that in this world successand affluence are not the reward of virtue, nor is adverfity dispersed folely to the vicious. Reflection must therefore result in the belief, that either we are under the government ot a partial and unjust Being, or that there is another state of ex-istence, in which the inequalities of this life will be made even, and in which every one will be rewarded according to his works.

Whatever may have been the opinion of some in the earlier ages, the idea of a partial and unjust God is now rejected with horror. Philosophy has therefore no other re-fource, than a belief in the soul's immortality. The Chris-tian and Infidel are here united; and even those who erase from their creed the article of future punishments for crimes committed here, acknowledge their confidence in the opinion, that the unfortunate, and the poor, and the miferable, will be finally recompensed for all their sufferings.

The arguments in support of the immortality of the foul, which are founded on the unequal apportionment of good and evil in this life, have been applied only to MAN. He only, of terrestrial beings, has been declared possessed of a principle, capable of furviving the diffulution of the body. Other animals, formed by the fame Almighty hand, and fubjected to the same disproportion of happiness and mis-

ery, have been excluded this privilege.

The laws of Providence appear to be the fame with refpect to beofts as to men. There is as much difference between the fituation and enjoyment of a truck-horfe, condemned to inceffant toil and the most barbarous treatment, and the fituation of another of that species, bred in idleness and plenty, and confecrated to pleafure, -as there is between the prince and the peafant; between the wealthy lord of millions, and the fuffering fon of penury and want.

Why then may not these arguments be extended with equal propriety to all animals? If they are of any force in one case, they are of equal force in the other. premises are the same, whether applied to man or to beast, and confequently the conclusion must be the fame.

Whether man alone is defigned for immortality, or whether " there is another and a better world for all that live and breathe," cannot be fatisfactorily determined by the powers of philosophy. It is certain, that in every grade of beings, happiness is imperfest and unequal;—it is equally certain, that Gon is unalterably just and impartial, and that nothing which is made, is made in vain.

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## THOUGHTS ON NOVEL'TY.

OF all the affections implanted in the human breaft, no one, perhaps, is more feductive in its agency, or more beneficial in its confequences, than the predominant passion for change and novelty; none which finds more abundant food for gratification, or more ample fcope for exertion. The world, ever fluctuating in its events, and ever varying in its operations, feems peculiarly adapted to keep alive this inquifitive disposition of the mind, and to satisfy its most importunate cravings. If we fearth the annals of the world, we may fee empires emerging from the gloom of obfcurity, exalted to the zeuith of grandeur and refinement, and plunged again into the vortex of ignorance and barbarity; republies rifing upon the ruins of monarchy, and defpotifin trampling upon the liberty of republics. If we avert to the natural and moral world, we shall find it subject to the same vicifitudes. If he year is enlivened by the variation of the featons, and the day by the contrasted shade of the evening. The face of heaven fometimes prefents a concave of cheering azure, fometimes the fcowling afpects of fombre clouds, or wildly variegated tints in magnificent confusion. That of the earth affords a noble and pleasing irregularity; an intermingled affemblage of lowering mountains and fertile vales, of nooding forests and extensive champaigns; and every age has been characterized by the prevalence of particular vices or virtues, fo as to firike an obferver with the idea of a different species having been appropriated to each. At is owing to this active and invigorating principle, that we behold fuch stupendous productions of human art, and enjoy such inexhaustable stores of intellectual amusement. The foul, impelled by an irresistible curiofity, and fliminlated by an ardent third after fomething yet unknown and uneojoyed, is continually making new inroads into the regions of fcience, and axioms deemed felf evident and incontrovertible, have frequently fallen before the repeated attacks of keen demonstration, and foar-

ing fagacity.
To enjoy the delight of Novelty, man, infignificant man, has fubjected the elements to his control; he has braced the winds and waves, and explored the remote extremities The zeronaut, affuming the prerogative of the eagle, has foared aloft into the fky. The virtuofo has penetrated into the bowels of the earth, ranfacked its fubterranean repositories. In a word, nothing is proof against this insatiable avidity. Antiquity, as well as modern his-tory, affords several instances of life being facrificed to its faffinating impulse. It was under the operation of this power, that the immortal Newton, poised on imagination's wing traverfed the regions of ether, and unfolded the laws of the Universe.—The majesty of Homer, the sublimity of Pindar, and the fweet fimplicity of Shenjione, may be traced to the same source. The philosophy, and the poet, the moralist, the historian, and the divine, if they aspire to eminence, can never obtain their wifnes but by or ginality and variety. No human composition, however splendid or animated, no terreftial object, however alluring, can long arrest the attention or repel the intrusions of languor and difgust. It is variety, which gives a zest to life. If we would know the value of health, we must feel the pangs of disease; if we would understand the bleffings of ferenty and cheerfulnels, we must feel the corrolions of uncafinels and the torpor of defpondency. The habitation of royalty, when familiarized to the eye is beheld with as much indifference as the 'cobwebbed cottage, and the walls of mouldering mud.' The georgeous trappings of monarchy, the decorations of the levee, and all the frippery of courts, pleafe no longer than they are novel, but at last fink into infipid dulness and uniformity. The Arab, as he traverses his wilds and inhales the odours of his fpicy groves, experiences no uncommon fenfations of delight; nor do Golconda's gems, or the luftre of Peruvian ore, excite emotions of eestacy in those who search for them in the mines.— We are enamoured of the person of a beautiful woman, but that beauty, unlefs it be accompanied with a cultivated understanding, soon loses its attractions. The graces of the person captivate for a time; the charms of the mind impose a lasting chain. The former become vapid by their fameness, the latter charm by the unceafing novelty they afford. .The most aftonishing and momentous events, as they are divested of the glare of novelty, become proportionably tafteless and uninteresting. When liberty dawned upon, and its convulfive firuggles first agitated this country, every tongue was suspended in aftonishment, every heart thrilled with expectation. And now, when perhaps things of no less magnitude have taken place in the European world, curiofity has loft its stimulus, and they are beheld with cold indif ference. Evanseent as the vernal dew, fleeting as the antumnal shadows, which sweep along the waving fields of corn, our fancy flies from object to object, and as each recedes, we purfue another with the fame expectant avidity

Youth is the feafon, when Novelty infpires with the mof pleafing emotions; unfeduced by bafe paffions, unbiaffed by the idea of appearances being fallacious, the foul is tremblingly alive to external impulfe. "Our inexperience and credulity gild the objects as they rife, and it would be cruelty in mature age, to damp their illufive but agreeable effects. As age advances, curiofity fubfides, the luftre and novelty being darkened by the frequent detection of its in-competency to supply the fatisfaction it promifed. When visible objects lose their changeable hue, and can no longer awaken fenfations of delight, it is then that futurity should particularly engage our attention, in order that we may fecure an abode in those blissful regions, where never-ending progress from knowledge to knowledge, and novelty to novelty, will conflitute a principal part of our felicity.

## BIOGRAPHY.

## CHARACTER OF LORD CLARENDON. THE HISTORIAN.

FOR political fagacity, and genuine patrotifm, lord chancellor Clarendon will bear a comparison with the most celebrated statesmen. He brought the vessel of state into port, after it had been toffed by one of the longest and most violent storms that this country had ever experienced; and on his fidelity the fovereign might repose unlimited confidence, while the people, under all the circumstances of his situation, could have little to accuse him of. Had he been more prone to a derilection of their interests, he would have been more acceptable to the king; had he been lefs attached to his majefty, his popularity would have remained to the laft. But by purfuing the line of duty and confcience, he was finally a favourite with neither; his temper was too grave for the volatile Charles; his integrity too inflexible for his debauched courtiers. It is faid, that the duke of Buckingham, in particular, who poffeffed the talent for ridicule in a high degree, used to entertain the king, with the folemn pace, the fententious wifdom at fecond hand, of his chancellor; and to render him ungracious, it was nothing unufual for the courtiers, who dared to take fuch liberties, to point out Clarendon to the king, with "there goes your schoolmaster." Charles had not gratitude enough to appreciate his fervices as they de-ferved, and he fuffered himself to be prejudiced against a a man who had fruck to him in the worst times, by the filly banters of worthless minions. Yet it must be allowed that Clarendon was little qualified to fleer his way through the obliquities of a depraved court; he could not difguife his abhorence of vice, he could not flatter foibles which he thought might be dangerous. He was religious from con-viction, and his attachment to the church of England was manifefted in his whole conduct. When his daughter, confort to the duke of York, was induced to embrace the religion of the church of Rome, he wrote, in the most affec-tionate and exercit terms, to diffuade her from this refolu-tion; and his arguments displayed no mean field in polem-ical divinity. But she was biasfed by her deluded husband and crafty priefts, and died in that faith to the fincere and deep forrow of her unhappy father.

As a writer, we leave the fame of Clarendon in the hands of the public, which has bighly estimated his labours. The hiftory of the rebellion will be coeval with literature itfelf. Though not exempt from prejudice, and though little graced by the ornaments of modern flyle and compofition, it shews a depth of refearch, a masterly delinea-tion of character, and a deduction of effects from their remotest causes, that must charm the sensible, and amuse the idle, to the latest periods of time. From his works the politician may glean knowledge, and private men maxims for the regulation of their conduct, in almost every situation into which they can be thrown. : : : Eng. Pub.

#### AMUSING.

#### "A PENNY SAVED IS AS GOOD AS A PENNY EARNED.

BUT how shall I save my penny; they will go as fast as I can earn them? Reduce all your affairs to order. Obferve order in your family, in your meals, in your amuse-ments. Prescribe to yourfelf rules of conduct. Beware of contracting expensive habits; and subdue those which you have contracted. Be industrious in your calling. Never lay out your earnings for that, which in the long run can do you no good. Form no connection with fpendthrifts. Wafte nothing that can be applied to real ufe, for your own or your neighbour's benefit.

My neighbour Frugal orders his family to bed so early, that they may rife with the fun the year, round. Thus he faves candles; for the fun lights him for nothing : And he reckons the fuu affords a better light than a candle. Morning drams, and flip before dinner, he has difused for many years. This is a confiderable faving; and he now enjoys better health, and eats with a better appetite, than when he used them. He keeps plenty of wholesome food—good beer and cyder; and requires of his labourers no more work than they can do with the strength of these. Ardent spirits he thinks, ought to be referved for occasional use. And he fays, his people do more work, and do it better, than they did four years ago, when he indulged them in the free use of rum; besides, they seldom quarrel with each other. When he fees a young fellow turn down two or three glaffes of rum in fuccession, " there," fays he," is a follow that will always he poor: he will be a drunkard before he is forty yearsold." As he was once on a vifit to a friend's house, in a town at some distance, he saw a man in a poor habit, with a bottle in his hand, paffing the ftreets before fun-down, on Saturday. He observed the man went into a retailer's fhop, and foon returned, and went into a fmall house. "There," fays Mr. Frugal to his friend, " is a miferable family foon to be maintained by the town. They waste the carnings of the week in rum. They cannot keep Sunday without a bottle. They never go to meeting. I dare fay, the woman and children are as nafty and ragged as Hottentots, and almost as ignorant. They plead, I suppose, in excuse for not going to enurch, or fending their children to school, that they are so poor, and have so many rates to pay, that they cannot procure clothes. If one of the family happens to be fick, I prefume the neighbourhood muft be called upon, to fupply them with the necessaries life. ..And all this for run."—" You have hit it exactly," fays the gentleman of the house; "and this is the case with feveral other families among us. Rum is the ruin of them.'

Frugal never goes to a tavern without bufinefs, nor turries longer than to finish the bufiness that called him there, If he meets a friend, whom he is glad to fee, instead of treating him at the tavern, he invites him to his house; for he fays he can better give a friend a dinner or fupper at home, than half a mug of flip at a tavern; and can enjoy more focial chat. He observes, that some men invite their friends to the tavern because they like that place themfelves: and then by tavern experience they are become fo poor, that they cannot entertain a friend at their own houfcs. At the tavern they can go upon tick, and pay off by

and by, in a lump, with a cow or a piece of land.

Frugal is punctual to pay his debts! and never contracts more than he can pay in feafon. Thus he faves interest. the expense of fuits and the vexation of contentions with his neighbours. I need not tell you, that Frugal is a thriv-ing man; and there never was a better neighbour.

#### ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF NAV-IGATION.

·OF all the elements water is the most perfidious. As often, while it allures us by fome fhort lived calm, it is preparing furious forms to overwhelm us. Cato repented of three things, viz. to have fpent a day without doing fomething good; to have trufted his fecret to a woman; and to have gone by fea to any place, when he thought he might have gone thither by land. Another Roman used to fay, that a veffel was mad, being always in motion; the pilot a madman, for he altered his opinion with the wind; the fea mad, for it was never still; and the wind mad, for it runs continually. To this may be added, that it is very imprudent to join fuch a mad company. Certainly there is no

profession more rash than that of a seaman, for he is never separate from death but by a plank: oftentimes all the elements together confpire his ruin, and fometimes he fees himfelf in danger of perifhing by fire in the midft of the waters .- His ultimate end is to come to land, and yet the only fight of that clement fometimes makes him defpair: though he builds his hope on the wind, the wind it-telf is the caufe of his roin. In fine, he toils for riches, and finds nothing but uneafiness, misery, and even death. for all that, we must acknowledge, that navigation is one of the most ufeful sciences invented by man: for, besides the immense riches acquired by it, it has drawn us from our native ignorance, which made us unable to behold and admire the works of the creation and the infloite wifdom of our great Maker, fo differently difplayed in the religion, manners, animals, fruits, plants, and natural beauties of foreign nations. So that, after a mature confideration, we have great reason to thank and admire the bounty of Heaven, in funding forth men who could confine themselves to a little flock-fish and a few bifcuits, in order to bring home whatever the fruitful earth brings forth in divers regions, and risk their lives every moment, to furnish others with the most superfluous ornaments.

## PHYSIOGNOTRACE.

AMONG the late additions to the extensive collection of the productious of nature and art, at the COLUMBIAN Museum, Bofton, is the Patent Physiognotrace, invented by Mr. Hawkins, and preferred by him to the Mufeum—it is calculated to take likeneffes in profile. Vifitors to the Mufeum to the Mu feum may have their likeneffes taken gratis.

"He that by the plough would thrive, Himfelf must either hold or drive."

FRANKLIN.

The thriving farmer attends to his bufinefs perfonally .-Inftead of faying to his lebourers, "Go to your work," he fays," Let us go." Exen'though he fhould not labour himfelf, he is daily prefent and overfees his buffnefs.—His watchful eyo is in every field, on every fence, and on all the work that is doing.

## A HINDOO ANECDOTE.

NEAR the city of Smyrna, a Bramin lately died, and left a wife behind him.

In countries, fubject to the authority and government of the Mahomedans, the cuftom of women committing themselves to the funcral pile with the bodies of their deceased hufbands is, if not abolished, at least under very great redrictions; as it is not allowed to be practifed but by express permission.

The widow of the Bramin, therefore, waited in person on the Governor of the city, and in the most pathetic man-ner implored his permission for the high honor of burning with the body of her deceafed bufband, which the Gover-nor peremptoril; refused to grant her. Nothing discou-raged thereby, she continued her entreaties—prostrating herfelf on the ground before him, and mingling her tears with the dust.

All entreaties were vain: the Governor remained inflexible. Rage and defpair then filled the breast of the beautiful victim-and they broke out in thefe, and fuch like exclamations. "Ah miferable me! Why was my mother burnt? my aunt? my two fifters?-Ah miferable me! Why am I alone refused the honors of my fex?"

A priest, or bonze, of the same cast of Hindoos, happened to be present at this interesting scene. He gazed ar-dently on the young woman; and now and then turning his eyes towards the Governor, silently reproached him for refusing the prayer of the widow's petition. (When the Governor took notice of the prieft, he exclaimed, "Wretch, is it you who have administered intoxicating herbs, to excite phrenzy-is it owing to your pernicious doctrines, that a custom to shocking to humanitysis still in practice? -Go, depart heoce and be no more feen."

The bonze undaunted flood his ground. He affured the Governor that he had never spoken to the woman before him; yet confessed he had prepared many others to undergo the same sacrifice; that it was an act agreeable to their god Brama; and for this reafon he begged the Governor in the most respectful manner, to grant his consent; on which the widow redoubled her tears, prayers and entreaties. The bonze, thus encouraged to go on, added, "Sir, great, great will be her reward, great her recompenfe for it in the other world! there she will be re-joined to her husband, by a facred marriage, and live with him to all e-

The widow's fine black eyes inftantly received new luftre. She darted a piercing look at the bonze, expressive of satisfaction, mingled with a portion of terror. "What," exclaimed the, " fhall I indeed find my hufband in heaven ?

How have I been deceived by two old bonzes !- They never told me this. They knew my huband well.—They knew too how he treated me!—Then, Srr," faid fhe, turning round to the governor, "fince the good Brana will remuite me to my huband, I renounce him and his religion forever, and embrace yours." Then looking at the bouze, "You may, if you pleafe, when you fee my hufband, tell him what I have done, and fay that I hope to find myfelf extremely-well without him."

## ANECDOTES.

A YOUNG apprentice to the floe-making bufinefs, lately asked his master, what answer he should make to the often repeated question, "does your master warrant his shoes?"
"Answer Tom?' fays the master, "Tell them that I warrant them to prove good; and if they do not, that I will make them good for nothing.

A VIRGINIA farmer, happening to be at Norfolk, foon after the arrival of a veffel from Ireland, and observing that fome Irish potatoes, which she had brought over, were fold at a good price, refolved to take advantage of this circumstance. Accordingly, on his return home, he collected all the eggs that could be found within ten miles of his plantation, and hrought them to Norfolk on the next market day, Grongly recommending them to bis customers, as fine fresh eggs just imported from Ireland!

#### USEFUL.

## THE TYRIAN DYE.

ANCIENT writers have greatly celebrated this peculiar kind of dye for its excellence in dycing fearlet crimfon, and purple; but unfortunately for the -world, the knowledge of procuring materials for this dye has been loft, perhaps for near two thousand years. Yet writers on the ject have mentioned feveral circumstances respecting it, that may lead to a re-difcovery of the method of procuring it, to wit. That it was procured from the fea, and from to wit. I hat it was processed from the fea, and from fome kind of fifth; and that it was attended by this peculiar quality or property, that the oftener any fluff dyed with it was washed, the more bright and beautiful the colour grew. Directed by these circumfances, and reflecting on them when I often visited the La shore for the benefit of the air, when I was in a bad flate of health, I tried some experiments on the fea nettles, which were call on the shore by fun, exhibited fome appearances of being the fame with that excellent and celebrated dye; by dyeing feveral fmall pieces of wollen, cotton, filk and linen cloth, in a liquid which abounds in those creatures. The liquid dyed all those articles a bright, and beautiful purple; and upon having them frequently washed afterwards, I found the colour grew more bright and beautiful every time they were washed, fo that I was thereby induced to believe these creatures to be the true fource of the Tyrian dye, and if fo, there is little doubt but our country will afford an ample fupply of little doubt but our country will amort an ampre uppry or it for all the manufacturing world, as these nettler abound in many of our bays along the fea coast. And I hope that these shuts will induce some person, skilled in dyeing and dye stuffs, to examine and fully ascertain, whether those control of the stuff of t large fea-nettles are or not the true and genuine fource of the Tyrian dye.—The importance of this article to the manufacturing uations, and particularly to our own country, renders it worthy of a full investigation, which perhaps no one could fo well do as a perion killed in dyeing and dye ftuffs.—Dye ftuffs are fo necessary in manufactories, and manufactories are fo necessary in promoting agriculture, which fupplies most of the materials used, by the manufacturer, that I may still adhere with propriety to my figna-ture of AGRICULTUS.

## THE MEDICINAL VIRTUES OF TOBACCO, BY DR. BARTON, OF PHILADELPHIA.

"Common Tobacco.—There is a peculiar mode of employing the leaves of the tobacco in cafes of worms, which I cannot avoid mentioning in this place, especially as it has in many instances, produced very happy efficies. The leaves are pounded with vinegar, and applied, in the stape of a poultice, to the region of the stomach, or other part of the abdomen. In confequence of this application, worms are of-ten discharged, after powerful anthelminics have been exhibited internally in vain. We ought not to be furprifed at this effect of the tobacco, fince we know; that the fame vegetable, applied externally, is often very efficacious in inducing vomiting. - Accordingly, I have, for some years, heen in he habit of applying tobacco-leaves to the region of the ftomach of perfons who have fwallowed large quantities of opium, and other fimilar articles, with the view to deftroy themselves. It is well known, that in these cases the stomach is often extremely inirritable, infomuch that the most powerful emetics have little effect in rousing that organ

into action. Here, is an auxiliary at leafl, the tobacco, used in the manner I have mentioned, is, certainly, very ufeful, and, in many inflances, ought not to be neglected.

## TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We are extremely happy our valuable friend, "The Iti-nerant," has renewed his inftructing and claffical effays.— The correctness of his ideas, and the ffrength and heauty of his arguments, must please every reader. Estay on Happiness, from our respected correspondent "H." is received.

"Truth," is ever acceptable, we welcome her to our Mifcellany, and will give her an early place therein.

"Epiraph on a Blackfmith," excellent.

" Nofegay,"-felected-shall one day grace our Maga-

We return H's favour, as we do not think we are 'at 'li-

berty to expose private letters which chance only threw into our hands. " Idmon," is on file for confideration.

We beg leave to decline the "Twifler of Twine," for in plain truth we do not understand it.

#### HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-" At Mendham, Mr. William Blazer aged fixteen, to Mifs Catharine Yayden, aged eleven!!"—At Gloucefter, Mr. Szmuel Stacy, to Mifs Sally Parfons. At Roxbury, Mr. George Jackson, to Mifs Sufannah Wil-

In this town, the Rev. Joseph Tuckerman, of Chelsea, to Mifs Abigail Parkman, 3d daughter of Samuel Park-man, Efq.—Mr. William Dehon, merchant, to Mifs Betfy Bicker, youngest daughter of Mr. Martin Bicker-Mr. Jacob Stearos, merchant, to Miss Sally Call, youngest datighter of Mr. Nathaniel Call-Mr. Nathaniel Eaton, to Miss Betfy Mantire.

#### MARCH TO THE REAL PROPERTY. OBITUARY.



DIED]-In London, May 4, two days after the death of Dit. Dir. In London, May 4, two days after the death of the rinfant fon, Mrs. Catharine Parker, Æt. 24, confort of Mr. John Rowe Parker, of this town. At Cambridge, Dea. Gideon Froft, Æt. 79. At Charleflown, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, Æt. 43, wife of Capt. James Smith. At Charleflown, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, Mrs. Abigail Beal, wife of Mr. David Beal.

In this town, Capt. David Spear, Æt. 77, a worthy respected citizen; William Harris, Elq.; Mrs. Susannah Wheeler, Æt. 62, wife of Mr. Thomas Wheeler; Mrs. Mary Turner, Æt. 61, widow of the late Capt. Peleg T. Mrs. Catherine Hutchinson, wife of Mr. Ebenezer Hutchenfon, Æt. 23.

Yesterday, very suddenly, Mr. Rohert Allen, printer, Æt.

A young man of respectable character. His friends 23. A young man of respectable character. His friends and relations are requested to attend his funeral, which will be this afternoon, at 6 o'clock, from Mrs. Clark's boardinghoufe, Maguer's Row.

## MR. SULLIVAN'S ORATION.

N Monday next, will be publified by GILBERT & DEAN, the second Edition of Mr. Sullivan's Oration, delivered in this town, July 4. The very rapid fale of a large edition, in fo short a time, is a decisive proof of its merits. July 9.

## POETRY.



For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

LINES

## OCCASIONED BY THE DEATH OF P. WILLIAM M. J. BAILEY:

NO venal muse for thee dcar youth, With strains of counterfeited woe, Shall mock the ear of flighted truth, Or urge the pitying stream to flow.

The facred tear from virtue's eye In holy filence falls unfeen; But empty forrow's clam'rons figh, Proclaims the hollowness within,

Age may with heavy hand efface The fculptur'd monuments of art; But nothing ever can erace Thy name, and mem'ry from the heart.

Had Time confirm'd with riper years, The promife Hope, and Reason gave; Unworthy were the purest tears, To nurse the flowers upon thy grave.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## A CELEBRATED FRENCH SONNET, [IMMTATED.]

· " Le silence reignoit," &c. SOFT filence hush'd the flumb'ring world ; The air ferene, and red the skies: ZEPHYR his airy wings unfurl'd, And bade the drooping flow'rs arise,

AURORA, blufhing in the east, With sparkling rubies spread the way; At length, in all his glory dress d, Arollo came, and gave the day.

But PHILLIS gay, and debonair, Her all-furpassing charms displays :--The dazzling beauties of the fair Eclipse the splendor of bis rays.

Let not the virgin's charms divine Wake envy in the god of light: Her eyes as far thy fires outshine, As thou outfhin'ft the fires of night.

> \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Selected for the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

A REFLECTION AT SEA. SEE how, beneath the moon-beam's fmile, Yon little billow heaves its breaft, And foams and fparkles for awhile, And marmuring, then subfides to reft, Thes man, the fport of bliss and care, Rifes on Time's eventful fea, And, having fwell'd a moment there, Thus melts into eternity!

55555. For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ANAGRAM.

D. S\*\*\*\*.

" If you transpose what ladies wear, VEIL. "Twill plainly flew what Harlot's are— Again, if you transpose the same, VILE. 'Twill shew an ancient Hebrew name; LETT. Change it again, and it will shew, What all on earth defire to do; LIVE. Transpose these letters yet once more, What bad men do you'll then explore." EVIL.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

WILL oblige a cuftomer, by publishing the following PROPOSITION for SOLUTION, in their Weekly Mag-

AS I chanced t'other night with a Tinker to fet, Whose tongue ran, me thought, quite too fast for his wit; He talk'd of his art with abundance of mettle, So I afk'd him to make me a flat-bottom'd Kettle, To hold me, ale gallons, feven lefs than a fcore; Twelve inches in depth, I propos'd it, no more, Let the top and the bottom diameter's be, In just such proportion a five is to three. He faid he would do it, and, straight to work went; But when he had done it, he found it too fcant; He alter'd it, then, fo large he had made it That, tho' it held right, the diameter's fail'd it ; He faid he would bring his faid promife to pafs, Or elfe he would spoil every ounce of his brass So to fave him from ruin, I pray find it out; The diameter's length will give it no doubt.

N. B. An answer is expected. Your's with efteem Z. Q. FABULA.

## THE NOVELIST.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine. SINCERITY; A.NOVEL

IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LEFTER- VI-SARAH TO ANNE.

Bath, December, 1773. YOU are diffatisfied with my fhort letter, what can I fay to fill a long one? I am in better health than when I left London; Mrs. Beaumont is attentively polite, her daughters are pleafant children, and could I fpend my time wholly with them, I should be extremely happy ; yet, even as it is , I am far from being unhappy. I love company, but it must be the company of my cquals; you will fay, are not those with whom you affectate fo? Yes, but the generality of them, think themselves so vastly my superior, and when they pay me any civility, let me know in such a pointed manner, that I owe their attentions entirely to my connection with Mrs. Beaumont, that I fornetimes feel inclined, almost to reject their supercilious kinducis. I have been to the rooms, I would gladly have been excased, but no apologies would be admitted. I was particularly careful that my drefs hould be as simple as possible; I never loved sincry, and in my present circumstances the smallest appearance of it, would be highly ridiculous, yet, simple as my appearance was, I was unfortunate enough to attract attention. Now, could I find it in my heart to play the romantic girl, and write you the whole occurrences of the evening, tell you how elegantly I danced, and how finely I was complimented; describe the dresses of half the company, some from memory, and supply the rest by invention; tell you of the handfome men, and affected women; but I do fo despise the general ftyle of girlish letters, and hear them so often, and fo descrivedly ridiculed by men of understanding, that the very fear of having a letter of mine meet the eye of a man of discernment, will ever keep me from writing nonsense. Observe the compliment I pay myself, in supposing I can at any time write sense. Anne, last post brought me another letter besides your valued favour—that Darnley—what does he write for? I wish he would not trouble himself. about me. Have you feen Frederick lately? When does he fail? dear worthy Frederick, how anxious he is about my health and eafe, how gladly would he facrifice all his little earnings, to place me in what he calls independence, but his ideas and mine, on that fubject, are different; while by any laudable exertion of my own, I avoided being a burthen to my friends, or a tax upon fociety in general—I am, in my opinion, perfectly independent. Last week, Mrs. Beaumont went with a party to Clifton, and left me with my little companions, to pass the time as I pleased, and a delightful As foon as the morning lessons were over, I time I had. rallied out to the library, provided myfelf with a good quantity of books, in the inftructive yet amufing flyle, and ordering a fire in my own apartment, took out my drawing apparatus and fat down to copy a beautiful landscape which I had transported from the drawing-room for that purpose, while Eliza, and Lucy, read to me alternately. The day past charmingly, we never left the room but to dine, and take tea, after which, music filled up the time till nine o'clock, when my companions retired to res, and af-ter an hour's indulgence with Spencer's "Fairy Queen," I followed their example. The next day, and the following, we took long walks on the parade and the crefcent, and I will own, agreeable as Mrs. Beaumont is, I almost regretted when Saturday brought her home; for now we are

going on as usual, dreffing, visiting, and turning night inteday; for though the public rooms are not allowed to keep open later than twelve o clock, yet there are constantly large private parties. I have fome suspicion that the gay and amiable widow will ere long again enter the Hymeneal pale, and that with a person much younger than herself. Her kind friends sneer at the attentions he pays her, but for my own part I do not wonder at the preference given hereby the men in general; her person still retains much sascina. tion, her face is handsome, ber manners engaging, her understanding highly cultivated, and her temper uncommonly good. This is not the only professed admirer who dangles after us to the theatre, dances attendance at the tea-table, and lounges with ns at the libraries and pump-room. A Sir Watkin Alden, a baronet, young, rich, bandsome, and a libertine; I can fee the title has no charms with Mrs. Beaumont; the native unaderned merit of Mr. Frankly has made a ferious impression on her mind, and without being what is called in love, I believe fhe is very fincerely attached to him.—And now I am on this fubject; I feel myfelf impelled to mention a circumstance which has given me some pain, because it has humbled me. This Sir Watkin has dared, shall I confess it, even to you, dear Anne ! whilst openly addressing Mrs. Beaumont, to make profesfions of love to your humiliated friend, and when my replies were fuch, as affronted delicacy and wounded honor dictated, he laughed in my face, and asked me what I meant to do with my pretty person, high breeding, and fplendid accomplishments. The men are not in haste to marry, except interest impels. "Oh that I were a man," faid I, and my indignant passion so choked me that I could not utter another fyllable, and could with difficulty restrain my tears. "Why, what would you do?" faid he, catching my bands as I was rifing to quit the room—"Strike you to the earth for your base, your unmannerly conduct." "Would you so, fair tyrant," cried he infultingly .- "But my dear, if you were a man, recollect, I should not give you this cause for anger"— Wretch!" cried I, in a stifled voice, and wrenching my hands from his grafp; in the exertion I made to diffe gage them, my right hand fuddenly burst his hold and struck his face; the blow was not intentional, but it was not a light one; his nofe gushed with blood - I darted out of the room and left him to make what excuses he could to Mrs. Beaumont, whose footstep I heard afcending the first flight of stairs as I bastily ran up the second. This man's infolence has given fuch a wound to my fensibility, to my pride, and felf love, that the remembrance imbitters all my moments of retirement and reflection. What can I have done or faid, what action of my life can have given him leave to hope he might succeed in his unworthy attempts npon my honor? Heaven be praised, my heart is not made of inflamable matter; it is a quiet rational kind of heart, and has never yet fluttered at the fine speeches of a hand-fome man, or bounded at the pressure of a hand, sending its vital fluid to kifs the fingers which enfolded mine. Yet, thefe are fenfations I have heard described by others; have read of in romances and novels. Perhaps you will fay he fucceeded in awakening these emotions had he proceeded cautiously.—I do not think he would; I believe I have a very fure guard againft imbibing any foolith pallion—I ampoor, Anne, but I am proud, very proud.—Oh, my full. heart!—Pardon my troubling you with this filly affair, but it gave me pain, and I know you ever fympathize in the pains and pleasures of your honored aud, obliged. SARAH.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

OBSERVATIONS.

TRUE pleafures are alone enjoyed by the man of fenfibility and charity. Every thing around him fpeaks to his heart; the joys of others become his own; and the relief he endeavours to afford to the fufficings of those in different feets, affects his foul with the most lively fensations of happiness; but all nature is cold and barren to the man of a frigid heart.

How unhappy is the unjust man, even on the throne; he remains alone amid the crowd by which he is furround ed. The man of integrity is never alone; he is ever with brethren whom he loves, and by whom he is beloved.

Abundance is a trouble, want a mifery, honour a burthen, baseness a scorn, advancement dangerous, disgrace odious; a competent estate alone yields the quiet of con-tent. I will not climb, least I fall; nor lie on the ground, least I be trodden upon.

The reason that many men want their desires, is, because their defires want reason. He may do what he will that will do but what he may.

Boston, July 4, 1803.

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Vol. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 16, 1803.

INº XXXVIII.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. &c.

PUBLISHED BY GILBERT & DEAN, At their Printing Office, No 56, STATE-STREET, at Two Dollars per annum, one half paid in advance. Subferiptions received by the Entrors, and by the Poft-Mafters in New-England.

A copious Index will accompany the first volume. Complete files, from No. I, may be had on application. \*\*\* Printing elegantly and promptly executed at this Office.............ORDERS SOLICITED.

## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXIII. Heu magnum alterius frustra spectabis acervam. TO THE GOSSIP.

I HAVE taken the liberty you have given to all, to lay before you the unhappy fituation into which my imprudent conduct has brought me, and the circumftances attending my lofs of happiness. It is not, however, with the hope of receiving from you, that balm of confoletion, which those who are undeservedly unfortunate, merit; nor do I expect to hear you fay, the world will forgive my mifconduct; but by laying open to the public, through the medium of rought dium of your numbers, the errors of my past behaviour and the consequence thereof, I hope, in some degree, to be the the concentence thereos, I nope, in time edges, to be means of turning many, who are running into the fame diffipation, into the path of virtue, before they have arrived to that height of mifery fuch conduct has carried me.

You must know Sir, that I am the fon of a refpectable.

gentleman in the vicinity of Befon; my father is neither rich nor poor, but lives well, and keeps good company.

After receiving an educatioo, fuitable to commence my apprenticeship. I was placed in a respectable store in town, where, had I conducted myfelf by the rules of honesty and uprightness, I might have now been esteemed as a worthy young man; and in a few years, no doubt, become a refyoung man; and in a few years, no doubt, become a repetable merchant. But no-may mind, ungoverned by reason, caught the contagion, so prevalent in the town, which has reduced it to a state, I sear almost past recovery.—Surrounded by young men of dislipated characters, and being often in their company, I foon imbibed their manners and vices. To support such conduct, a considemanners and vices. To support such conduct, a considerable fum was necessary; my slather found me a fudiciency to spend with prudence—but prudence was soon lest behind, and prodigality took her place. To find resources in times of necessary, so so do find the support of the s To keep up the character of a high blade, which I already fuftained, (and then I thought it was the first of all characters) I took to the last refort of borrowing; most all characters) I took to the last refort of borrowing; most of my acquaintance lent me money very willingly, fuppofing from the appearance I made, that I was rich; but few knew my real circumstances. With these recruits, I now carried on a still greater degree of extravagance. Every Sunday, in the fummer featon, I rode out of towu, and generally took some of my acquaintance with me. I often invited parties to suppers at my own expense, which often cost fifteen, twenty, or twenty-five dollars at a time. In the winter feason, the Theatre was a resort to which I constantly attended every night, unless balls or sley-rides, called my attention other ways.—Thus, Sir, my whole time was fpent io a continual round of diffipated pleafures. My attention to my master's business declined, as that increafed; and at laft I got fo as to neglect many important things that he had firstly enjoined on me to perform. I had a natural ability to do bufnefs quick, which was a reafon, I fuppofe, that his refentment did not break out fooner. At laft it came, and I was ordered to quit the ftore. You may judge of my fenfations at this time, but I cannot express them. Conscious of my guilt, I could not

look my master in his face. I left the store, and went to my father-to a father, whom I have injured by ruining the character of myfelf-to a father, whose greatest hope centred in an undutiful fon-too indulgent has he been to me, but I cannot blame him .- Though I feel, as you fee, confcious of my errors, yet 1 have as yet endeavoured to keep up my character in my father's neighbourhood, by faying that 1 left my mafter on my own account, because I did not like him. I know however, that the cat must jump out of the bag foou; bull dread to let it out myfelf. I must now go to fea, to hide myfelf from the derisions of all who know me.

As you have great influence on those who read your numbers, and as they are read by most young men in town, I wish you would give them a little advice on this subject. So doing, you will much oblige Your most obi't ferv't.
MOSES BACKSLIDER.

Boston, June 20, 1803.

## TO THE GOSSIP.

I HAVE patiently waited for fome time, expecting you would take it into your head to give us a lecture upon the following fubject:—Many people, and indeed the greater part, take more fatisfaction in prying into others' bufines than minding their own, meddling and making where they ought to have the leaft concern. This vice, (detrimental to fociety, to ambition, and the peace and happines of the community at large tends in a way area, degree to done community at large, tends in a very great degree to damp the spirits of the enterprizing part of mankind,) prevails in a much greater degree in the country, than in large towns. It is not an uncommon thing, for the most of people, if withio their knowledge, any young man be in what fitu-ation iu life he will, happens to foar beyond the bounds of the commonality of people, whose ideas, for the most part, do not extend beyond what their scandinothers have taught them, immediately to begin their. Inquificion, without the

leaft provocation. thurs for Jas, or intends to do, fomething finart; he had better the out; if he don't have an Irish hoift, I'll lofe my guels—he need not be fo very finart; I could tell of fomething that he would not like; I Mr. —, can tell you all about it."—Happening to fall into a company of young people the other evening, the whole converfation, during a great part of the time, turned upon a friend of mine, who was most unmercifully handled—my blood almost boiled with resentment, but was filent, until I could no longer hold my peace. The per-fon alluded to, is a young man who has refided only a few years in the place; an entire ftranger on his entrance, and without property—but by his own industry and good fortune, has not only acquired confiderable property, but many respectable and substantial friends, and has rifen to a station in life, which few have reached at his age .- I requested to know what my friend had done, deferving thus to be cenfured-no one made any answer for fome time, at length one of them observed, that he had no opinion of a person who thought so very much of himself, and spent half his time in fumbling over old books, and strolling about alone, like a ghoft, with his head down.—This, Sir, was all they had to fay in support of what they had faid so much upon—let the candid reader judge of the cause. Envy, thou canker of the mind, and tormentor of mankind, where is thy poisoning venom !-One thing is more fungular, that people of information should hearken for a moment to bufy bodies in other men's matters, which tends to encourage fuch proceedings.—Do give a lecture that will make us fear you, and teach us our duty to ourfelves, our Maker, and our

~~~~~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## ON RESOLUTION. '

SOME people make no account of that which is truly a facred obligation, yet make a great fcruple in what is nothing fo obligatory; and do not those who are so punctual in their reputation, concerning all moral accomplishments, and fo unconcerned in the opinion of their Christian per-formances, feem to practife the fame impertinence? The ear of Refolution is ftopped against distustion, her eye aims only at honour, her hand takes the sword of valour, and her heartthinks of nothing but victory. She makes Wif-

dom her guide, and Will her fervant; Reafon her com-panion, and Honour her Miftreis. She is the itoutness of the heart, the strength of the raindy a gift of God, and the glory of the world. Without this, we are hut keeins of ruffled filk, every thing that offers to even us, cntangles unthe more. Refolutions may often change for the better, and the lastever stands firmest, but vows well made should know no variance. Actions once refolved, like fixed ftars, fhould hold one and the fame station of firminess, and not be subject to irregular and retrogade motions : for the vacillation and irrefolution of a man whose thoughts are whirled about the voluble sphere of several persuasions, and never fixed in one centre of resolved constancy, redounds to his difhonour and prejudice.

Refolution is the only mother of fecurity; he cannot be good that is not refolute.

5555555555 For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE ITINERANT Nº XIX.

" But all men want amusement, and what crime In such a paradise to sool their time?"

None;—but why proud of this?—to same they soar;

We graut they're idle, if they'll ask no more.

FVERY human breaft is actuated, in a greater or lefs degree, by the love of fame. Different claffes take different methods to obtain its gratification; and it is amufing to obferve how far this paffion will lead even men of common fenfe into the ridiculous and abfurd.—
From ways and purfuits, which excite only the ridibility and contempt of the world, we expect the meed of fame.— We even practife the fame arts, which, in others, we regard as emblems of weaknets; and fancy ourfelves admired for qualities, which, except in ourfelves, we univerfally ridicule and defpife.

dicule and defpite.

Some, in the purfuit of fame, enlift under the benners of fashion. Their hopes rest on the cut of a garment, or the situation of a curl. Some are perfectly fastisfied with the importance conferred by a pair of peda-ternal purtup with the trifling inconveniences of running against a house or a post, which sometimes will happen, notwithstanding the greatest care and attention. Some find fufficient employment in keeping their teeth white, and direct their studies to the art of exhibiting them to the best advantage. Others, who laugh at fops, spectacles, and white teeth, think no one famous until he can empty his fix bottles at a fitting, or, as the phrase is, drink all his companions under the table. Thus every one adopts some method, by which this univerfal passion may be gratified.

This hankering after fame is very confpicuous in the nuthis hankering after tame is very confpicuous in the numerous fugitive pieces, which are contained in every periodical work. From the ethercal heights of Rebus and Acroftic, down to the humble, homelefs Goffips and Hinerants of the age, all are engaged in the purfuit of praife. The various pretexts of their heing "written for their own amusement, or "to pals away a vacant hour," with which they are speciously introduced, are more shourishes, and mean nothing. All the anuslement consists in the anticipated applause of their readers, or the expected compliments of their friends. Few indeed would be the fleets blotted by this class of writers, were they intended for the infrac-tion of none but themselves. The pain of thinking and the labour of composition, would induce most to lay down the pen, were they not stimulated by the potent spur of vanity. pen, were they intrinstance of the post of variety of variety of the A vicent bour might be much more agreeably employed in reading or converfation, or perhaps in fleety; for many of these weart and leifore hours are doubtlefs folen from those which were defigned for reft.

That these lucubrations are anonymous, is no proof that I nat their incorrations are anonymous, is no proor trans-fame is not their object. Particular friends are foldom kept in ignorance with refpect to their authors; and perhaps a compliment befrowed on the unknown author, is not heard by him with icfs pleafure than if it were spoken personally to himfelf.

Of the many who are indefatigable in the purfuit, few obtain the prize. The fop, the rake, and the fcribbler, prefs on with equal ardor, and are equally diffunt from the object. They appear for a moment, and then give place to others, "born and forgot, ten thousand in an hour." Like the little ants in constructing their feeble pile, each in fuccession presents his mite to the general Rock ; the

crumbling fabric exists for a moment, and is then borne

away by the rapid stream of time.

Lasting same is the privilege of few. It is often conferred by the eaprice of accident, often bestowed on the undeferving, and still oftener denied to genius, to merit, and to real greatness.

## ~~~~~~ For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESSAYS-Nº II. Ob HAPPINESS! our beings end, and aim! THE inclinations and defires of man, are all directed towards happiness; but concerning the nature of this universal magnet, which attracts all beings endowed with the faculty of reason, men effentially differ. Some suppose, that power confers all possible felicity, others esteem the pleasures of rural life to be only worthy the attention of rational beings; some place all their delights in the hurry and tumults of business, while others esteem an entire seclufion from the world, as best adapted to secure what is sought after by fo many, but obtained by fo few. Afk any of the persons, who hold these different opinions, what happiness is, they will answer according to the idea they have formed of it; but suppose a person who had informed you that happinels confisted in power, should gain his wishes, should arrive at a flation, which conferred all the dignity, he had fo earneftly coveted, then ask him, if he had found the object of his fearch, he will confess that he was mistaken, that happiness is as far distant as the ever was. If the man who has facrifieed his health, and, perhaps, his integrity, at the fhrine of popularity, should reach the funimit of his defires, every new mark of popular favour would increase his anxiety, and render him totally unfit for the enjoyment of it; not ignorant of the capriciousness and inconstancy of the unlgar, the idea of losing their regard, would perpetually haunt his imagination, and embitter all his conforts; and the terror fuch an idea would oceasion in his mind, would overbalance the pleasures resulting from a knowledge of their present esteem. Nearly the same would be sound of all the reft ;-all our expectations would far exceed the reality, we should never through these channels gain our object. Instead, therefore, of proceeding in this speculative pursuit, let us direct our attention to philanthropy; by this we shall confer happiness upon our sellow beings, and this we shall find in the end, to be most conducive to our own. To do good, is, undoubtedly, the nobleft prerogative of human nature, it is what approximates us to the Deity; and yet, how many men are there, who have this power, in its most extensive degree, and shamefully abuse it! how many men are there, who, possessed of vest wealth, expend it in the gratification of their appetites, while hundreds of their sellow was not resisting through the new test of their sellow was not resisting through the new test of the new test their fellow-men are perifising through the want of the necessaries of life, and to whom a small part of that, which they are fo unnecessarily fquandering away, would be fastieient to preferve them from death, and perhaps from fuicide! But when your compassionate hand is employed in wining the gushing tears from the eyes of widows and erphans, who, bereft of all relations, from whom they had a natural right to receive relief, and, whom they might regard as their just protectors always ready and willing to affect themwhen in diffrefsful circumftances, but for your timely aid, would have funk under the prefure of intolerable evils, which to them feemed unavoidable, be careful, left vanity flould tempt you to proclaim to the world the fervices you have done them; endeavour to drive from the mind, the remembrance of their obligations to you, otherwife it ceafes to be charity; the persons you have affifted will lament that they had not remained in their former needy condition, rather than have exposed themselves to the bitter taunts of insulting pride. The secret consciousness of deferving bleffings poured on your head, from the hearts of the grateful poor, befecching heaven to reward, with its choicest gifts, the delicacy of your conduct, will assord much more folid satisfaction, than all the pompous parade of ap-

plaufe, echoed from the mouth of thousands. A person who has once experienced the unutterable blifs of communicating comfort to a diffressed fellow-creature, will never fearch farther; he will confess that at length he has discovered the object of his enquiries-true HAF-PINESS. H,

#### REMARKABLE.

A SINGULAR TALE.

WE are about to indulge our readers with a very finguler but a very true relation of an affair which happened fome years fluce in one of the French provinces. A man of fasion 1 aid bis address to a young lady of heavty, rank, and diffinguished merit.

As there was a parity in years, in fortune, and in fit-

uation, the lady received her gallant with the accustomary condescension females feldom withholdfrom those whom they

are taught to pronounce upon an equality with themselves. The parents of the young lady, however, from whatever motive, disapproved of the match. The gentleman pleaded—but in vain: and finding it impossible to overcome the aged obflinacy of the parents, he refolved to folicit his charmer's confent to enter into the holy bands of matrimony without any further confultation with the parents, who feemed fo refolutely to perfift in a denial.

Having fully explained himfelf on this head, the young lady, after secovering from a confusion which, ever on these occasions, is visible amongst the virgin fair, consented to become his wife; they were wedded, and the marriage

kept a profound fecret.

It happened after a few years had elapfed, that the hufband was obliged to leave his lovely bride, being called into a foreign country in order to adjust some family affairs, which required his immediate prefence. The necessity was no lefs urgent than disagreeable to both parties; however, they permitted their good fenfe to operate, and after vowing mutual affection and fidelity, parted in certain expectation of feeing each other, at a time when fuch an alteration should take place, as might afford them an opportunity of living in a manner every way becoming an happy and virtuous wedded pair.

For fome time they corresponded; but the husband being obliged to cross feveral tempestuous seas, did not re-ceive such frequent auswers to his epistles as he had reason to expect. This he attributed to the difference of climate, rendering a regular correspondence altogether impractica-ble; and as he imagined his letters had miscarried, he refolved for the prefent to defift from writing; not relishing the idea of having his fentiments canvaffed over by indiffer-

ent strangers, or perhaps captious enemies.

Another reason which induced him to lay aside for the prefent all thoughts of continuing an epifolary correspondence, was the prospect he had of thortly returning to France, where the presence of his amiable confort would infinitely exceed all ideal interviews, and make ample amends for every pang his heart had undergone.

It is now time that we should return to the lady. As the poffeffed a confiderable there of youth and beauty, it was not to be supposed she could long remain without a train of admirers. Her parents, who never dreamt about their daughter's previous marriage became each day more anxious to feleof a person whose mental and personal endowments might, in their estimation, render him worthy their faveurite daughter's band and heart.

Several years had now rolled on, without the lady's hearing a fyllable of her real hufband. At last the fatal news arriv-

ed that he was now no more.

The lady was inconfolable, but the found it prudent to stifle her griefs, that the might obliterate the smallest de-

gree of inspicion.

When the had paid every tribute confiftent with reflection to the memory of her departed friend, a gentleman was proposed by her parents for her approbation, and the good proposed by her parents for the appropriation and the good old people were so prejudiced in favour of the person they had introduced, that they gave their daughter to understand their happiness depended on her compliance.

The young lady, who thought herfelf entirely at liberty to commit a fecon 1 trefpassipon Hymen, after fome little hefi-tation confented. The nuptials were celebrated; the lady, if not happy, was placid, and ferenely content; the parents were delighted; the bridegroom was enraptured; and all were

jocund, all were fprightly.

For four years this newly married couple lived in perfeet harmony: hut at length an intermitting fever feized the lady; the physicians were bessled, and she, to all appearance, paid the debt due to nature. She was buried with pomp, and every reverence shewn to her memory the cuftom of the country would admit of.

During her last illness, her former husband, whom we left abroad, had returned; and, after making the necessary inquiries, was informed of every circumstance we have re-

lated above.

As he was unwilling to furprife her whilft fhe combated with fickness, he had employed a trusty person to make him acquainted with each particular of her cafe; and the inflant the news of her death reached his ears, a frantic wildness feized his foul, and he refolved to receive no manner of fustenance, but to bury himfelf amongst the mould which lay lightly on her breaft, and thus pine out the fhort remaining period of his exilence.

Full of this refolution, he repaired, the night the was buried, to her tomb, and, after digging up the cart's, difcovered her coffin, fetched a deep figh, and was about to firetch his wearied limbs, when, to his confluention, afterishment, and affright, he perceived figns of life. He tore open the

coffin, and found it even as he fulpected. His wife was almost suffocated: he snatched her up in his arms, conveyed her to the house of a neighbouring friend, had her put into a warm bed, and in a few weeks she was perfectly restored to life and health.

As she had a real affection for her first husband, she made no fcruple of choofing him for her companion; but as the affair foon made a prodigious noise throughout the country, the fecond hufband, who also doated on her to diftraction, no fooner was informed of the particulars, than he attempted to force her to live with him; the prior claimant as refolutely perfifted in keeping her to himfelf. In fhort, a law-fuit was commenced: the most learned advocates in France were employed: a redundancy of erudition was displayed, and, after being litigated for a considerable length of time, a folemn decision was given in favour of the gentleman who had first married ber.

The story has fo much the air of fable and romance, that to leave an impression of its truth on the minds of our readers, we shall inform them, that the French lawyers have selected all the famous trials, with the decisions which have been given in their courts for a feries of years.

This work, which is contained in feveral folio volumes, is entitled, "Les Caufe Celebres." The above very extraordinary relation is recited therein, together with all the fubtile and ingenious arguments used by the opposite advocates for the different husbands. So that there can be little doubt of the truth of a narrative fo extremely well authenticated.

## AMUSING.

## THE TRIAL OF PLEASURE.

BEFORE THE JUDGE PHILOSOPHY. THE trial was opened, and Pieofure brought to the bar. Repentance appeared to profecute her.

The judge Philosophy, with eye severe, observed her; beneath him fat with folded arms sullen Melancholy; Roflection, with wrinkled forehead and close contracted brow, opened the indictment ; and Squint-eyed Care with dark Diftraft were appointed to examine the witnesses.

The Senfes were first called in, to give their testimon against her; but it was objected by the prisoner's counsel, Defire, Fancy and Hope, that they could not be witnesses, fince they were fure either to gain or lofe by, the trial.

The Senfes declared for themselves, that they were not proper to speak to it, since they were but subordinate to the Will, and served only as messengers to convey the ideas to the Mind; that they were no more than paffengers in a ship, while the WILL stood at the helm.

The WILL was called in, who fwore, that he was always ruled by the Senfes; and they had run him into numberlefs inconveniences; and not contented with that, they had cruelly chained him like a flave to a whimfical tyrant called Fashion, who used him very barbarously; on which an order was immediately iffued out to attach him, and to bring Fashion before the court; and in the mean time they proceeded with the trial of Pleafure.

The first evidence that was called, was a young fellow with a pallid fickly countenance; his finall legs fearcely could support him to crawl into court; he was often cbliged to stop for want of breath; and, in a thin, iqueak-

ing voice, he deposed the following evidence. That to his knowledge the prifoner was the greatest jilt in nature, he had thrown away a very good estate, and spoiled a strong constitution in following her; that she had continually given him hopes of enjoyment, but always deceived him; that his first acquaintance with her was at college, where she tempted him in the shape of a beautiful pointer, to forfake his studies and follow her; he immediately fet up his equipage to honour her; run after her, from horfe-race to horfe-race, followed her to the hazardtable, purfued her among women of the town, fearthed every tavern for her, but fill he had miffed meeting her.

At a tavern, indeed, he had fonetimes a glimple of her, but then he began drinking fo young, that he was feldom therein a capacity to enjoy her; always either dull or drunk; when fober he was noft commonly fick; and when fuddled, always for fighting; fo, upon the whole, he told the court(fwearing by his Maker) the was an impudent jilt, and

The next witness was a lady, a fine delicate moulded female, the flid gracefully into court, with her hoop held high before her, and immediately ran up to embrace the prifoner, but was prevented by the prime ferjeant, Reflection, who asked her if she knew the criminal? upon which, with a full fiare, and lips wide open, the burit into the prettieft laugh, fell from thence into the most innocent confusion, fweetly excufed herfelf in a very becoming tifpe, and with a flow courtefy fank negligently down on the beach between the prifoner's counsel, Fancy and Hope.

She was again interrogated about her knowledge of the reifoner; the told the court, the h dy at the bar was her intimate; that they had been brought up from their childhood together; and truly, that the judge was a fright, and the reft of the bench a parcel of queer creatures, not to let

to fine a lady fit down among them.

Then turning to the prifoner, the invited her to a drum, and told her what charming company was to be stit; as for inflance, Mifs Rout, Madam Racquet, Widow Hurrisane, Lady dowager Drum, and the Dutche's of Hilter Skilser, then the hastily got up, hummed an opera tune, and with a round-about fweep, whilk'd away to her chair in an

The next evidence was an old man; though fricken in years, his countenance had not yet loft all the marks of florid health : in bis face, the boon of manhood feemed to

contend with the winter of age. He gave his evidence as follows.

rie gave his evinence assinitives.

Behold most grave judge, one of the unhappieft among mankind. I have all my life been fearching after pleafure; fooled by that lady the prifoner, until at laft I am involved in an irredecimable feries of miferies.

In my juvenile days, I had often read of the prisoner Pleasure, I was charmed with her character, I longed to be acquainted with her, I thought of nothing but her, I fell in love with her, and like other lovers turned poet to pleafe

I courted the fciences for her fake, but in poetry, I flattered myfelf I should soonest find her; therefore I immediately became fond of making verks; but alas! where I expected pleasure, I met with pain; I was blamed as an idler, condemned as a plagiary, or punished by the ignorant and envious with derifion. I next applied myself to traffic, I croffed the feas for gain, I encreased my fortune, but not my pleafure.

Tempelts, robbers, breaches in trude, disappointments, damped all hopes of enjoying her; I then recollected I had gained enough, I resolved to rest myself, and in ease was

in hopes to find her.

Again I was mistaken; while at rest I was uneasy, I grew discontent with having nothing to do; —I then resolved to exercise my mind, and I began to examine the laws of na-

I studied them, I enquired into primary causes; but, alas! all I obtained, was an insatiable desire to know more than could be known, and a certain forrowful reflection,

that all I did know was infignificant.

I then turned builder; I planned a house, I laid out my gardens, I amused myself among the artists, and then thought I was arrived at true pleasure; but it was still to feek; the workmen's delays disturbed me, they fell out amoug themselves, I was distracted to decide their quarrels, -at length they finished the house, and then I invited my friends, I treated my neighbours, I fettled fortunes on my children, and now I once more thought of being happy. Still I am deceived; my friends I find are flatterers, my neighbours are envious of my riches, my children wish for my death, to possess them, and after all my toils, am at last, as far from finding pleafure, as the first day I sat out after

The judge then afked the prisoner, what defence she could make?——She called her witnesses, BEAUTY and LOVE.

On their appearance, immediately the whole court was fentibly affected; Melancholy reared his head, Reflection finoothed his brow, Care looked pleafed, and Philosophy gave a figh; when Prudence, who had all this time flood concealed, stepped forth, and ordered the officers of the court, Fear and Diffruft, to feize the two witneffes BEAUTY and Love, for the had an indictment against them for perjury : therefore objected against their testimony, and infisted on Pleasure's making her desence without their help.

Pleafure immediately began.
Would mankind use me as I deserve, I should never be tried as a criminal, but rewarded as a friend.

They call upon me to help them, yet, I no fooner come to their affistance, but they bind me captive to their tempers, and never are for giving me reft.

The youth who appeared against me I never was acquainted with; had he stuck to his studies he might have found me. He mistook another for me, whom he followed; fhe is dreft like me, but her name is Folly; it was to her, and not to me, that he owes all his misfortunes.

As to the lady that fays I attended her from her infancy, it is falfe; the had a waiting maid that attended her, and

took my name, but her true title was Self-Love.

The last and heaviest charge against me, is the old man's but he is a hypocrite; I would have attended him al yas his wife, but he would use me like a kept mistress, prond of thewing the world he possessed me; I despited him for

his oftentations; I left him to be more feverely dealt with,

But why (raifing her voice) should I plead among such cold, fuch spiritles judges? come to my rescue my friends,

affift my allies. Immediately the Paffions came turbulently into court, drove Melancholy away, gagged Repentance, Phitosophy hid himself under the table; they trampled upon Resistion, re-

leafed Plafure, and made Prudence prilaner, to be tried in her place. Beauty and Love were to fit as judges; but her trial

and what the mellenger found, who went to look for Fafbica, must be referred to another opportunity.

THE LOUNGING HOUSE-WIFE.

THE lounging house-wife rifes in the morning in haste; for LAZY FOLKS are ever in a hurry. She has not time to put on her clothes properly, but the can do it at ANY TIME. She draws on her gown, but leaves it half pinned; her handkerchief is thrown awry across her neck, her shoes down at the heels; fhe buftles about with her hair over her eyes; the runs from room to room flip find, refolved TO DO UP THE WORK and drefs herfelf-but folks who are flipshod about the feet, are usually slipshod all over the house, and all day; they begin every thing and finish nothing. In the midft of the poor woman's hurry, fomebody comes in: fhe is in a flutter, runs into the next room, pins up her gown and handkerchief, runs back with heels thumping the floor ! Oh dear, you have catched us all in the fuds! I intended to have cleaned up before any perfon came in, but I had every thing to do this morning; in the mean time, she catches hold of the broom, and begins to fweep; the dust rifes and shiftes every foul prefent.-This is ill manners indeed, to brush the dust into a neighbour's face—but the woman is very forry it happened fo.

Many a neighbour has thus been entertained with apo-

logies and dust, at a friend's house, and wherever this takes place, depend on it, the mistress puts off to ANY TIME, that is, to NO TIME, what ought to be done at this PRESENT

## USEKUL.

DIRECTIONS FOR RESTORING PERSONS WHO ARE SUPPOSED to be DEAD, from DROWNING.

" Ift. AS foon as the bod Ris taken out of the water, it must be conveyed, with care and tenderness, to a house, or any other place, where it can be laid dry and warm, avoiding the ufual, destructive methods of rolling it on a barrel, or placing it across a log on its belly.

The clothes must be immediately stripped off, and the body wrapped up in blankets well warmed. should be faid on its back, with the head a little raised. If the wether be cold, it should be placed near a fire: but if the weather should be warm, it will be sufficient to place it between two blankets well heated; taking care to prevent the room from being crowded with any perfons who

are not necessarily employed about the body. 3dly. As foon as it can possibly be done, a bellows should be applied to one nostril, while the other and the mouth are kept closed, and the lower end of the prominent part of the windpipe, is pressed backward. The bellows is to be worked in this fituation, and when the breast is swelled by it, the bellows should ftop, and an affiftant should press the belly upwards to force the air out. The bellows should then be applied as before, and the belly flould then be prefied upwards; and the process should be repeated from twenty to thirty times in a minute, fo as to imitate natural breathing as nearly as possible. Some volatile spirits heated, should be held under the valve of the bellows, while it works. bellows cannot be procured, fome person should blow into one of the nostrils, through a pipe or quill, while the other nostril and mouth are closed as before : or if a pipe or quill be not at hand, he should blow into the mouth, while both nostrils are closed: but whenever a bellows can b: procured, it should be preferred: as air forced in by this means, will be much more ferviceable than air, which has been already breathed.

4thly. At the same time, the whole body should be rubbed with the hand, or with hot woolen cloths. The rubbing should be moderate; but continued with industry a long time, and particularly about the breaft.

long time, and particularly about the breaft.

Stilly. During this time, a large quantity of affices, or falt,
or fand, should be heated; and, as foon as it is milk warm,
the body should be placed in it. The blowing and rubbing are when to be continued as before; and when the
aid and falt, or fand, are cooled, some warmer nust be
adden, so that the whole may be kept milk-warm.

These methods should be continued three or four hours;
as, in exercal instances, they have proved successful, the los

as, in feweral instances, they have proved successful, tho' no

figns of life appeared until that time. When the patient is able to Swallow, he should take some wine, or rum and wa-ter. Electing or purging ought not to be used, without consulting a physician, who should be called in as foon as possible."

LITERARY.

Meffrs. Munroe and Francis, have iffued the 6th Number of Shakespeate's Drama, containing the Winter's Tale, and the tragedy of Macbeth. The noises to the latter play are numerous and intructive. The subscription will be open on the prefent terms, until the publication of the 8th

Mr. E. Lincoln still continues to publish the " Cheap Repostory Tracts, entertaining, moral, and religious." He has recently issued the 11th and 12th numbers.

トトナナトトイ TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

An Answer to the Mathematical Question, inserted in our last, and feveral other Communications, shall receive due attention.

HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED ]-At Amherst, (N. H.) Mr. I. H. Wheeler, of Charlestown, to Miss Sarah Dodge.

In this town, Capt. Francis Noble, to Mifs Eliza Adams -Mr. Elijah Clark, jun. to Miss Cynthia Smith-Mr. Patrick O. Hancock, to Mifs Deborah Mason, of Salem-Mr. Francis Wholf, to Mifs Lois Whitney.

> OBITUARY.



DIED -At Wiscasset, Miss Mary Grant, Æt. 79. At Portland, Mr. Ebenezer Shaw.

In this town, Mils Sarah Jones, Æt. 32; Mr. Elijeh Swift, Æt. 45; Mrs. Jane Wilfon, wife of Mr Barnabas Wilfon; Mrs. Alice Smith, Æt. 42, widow of the late Capt. Ebenezer Smith; Mrs. Hannah Cole, widow of the late Capt. Jacob Cole; Mrs. Elizabeth Lemon, Æt. 62; Mrs. Wilbut; Mr. Center Bucklum, and 6 others. Total 13, for the week ending last evening.

SECOND EDITION.

A FEW copies of the lecond edition of Mr. SULLI-VAN's ORATION, delivered the 4th inft. for fale by GILBERT & DEAN. Tuly 16.

REMARKABLE DISPACH.

THE 3d class of South-Hadley Canal Lottery, has completed drawing. The Managers promifed to the public, that it should be finished within 40 days; but it has been done in only twenty-fewer 1—This Lottery has ever been distinguished for the regular and faithful performance of all its courses. formance of all its contracts; and which has met with great encouragement by the friends to valuable and praife-worthy enterprize. There cannot, then, be a greater fliworthy chterprize. There cannot, then, be a greater limited for the Merchant, Mechanie, Farmer, and indeed all claims, to throw in their mite, for the speedy completion of the Canal, besides the excellent prospect of greening riche \$\frac{1}{2}\$ The lift of prizes will be published on Taglidys, by GHLBERT & DEAN—who have whole, ball, and quarter Pickets in the FOURTH class, for fale; highest prize 10,000 dolls. Prizes taken in payment.

## POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. THE ATHEIST RECLAIMED.

BENEATH a tree, shelter'd from summer's heat, Wrapt in amaze, a haughty Atheist fat, On fummer's herbage, now he turns his eyes, Now views the fea, and now the ethereal fkics, With foliage thick, the diffant hills abound, And animated beauty bloom'd around.

Here a pure stream a beauteous cascade yields In murmuring accents trickling through the fields;
The weary traveller with heated blood, Drinks, is refresh'd, and lifts his foul to God. Beasts, Birds, and Insects here their tribute pay, All join their praises each a different way, To their Creator is their homage given, And the fweet incense reaches unto heav'n. Adolphus views it with a fullen mien,

And thus remarks on the stupendous scene: " What folly and what dicord reigns around! "Here a fmall fountain iffues from the ground,

"Which still increases as by others fed, " Till it is left in yonder wat'ry bed;

" Could I but order, I should fix this brook, " In the firm fiffures of the flinty rock."

In vain rich prospects open to his view, For calm delight, Adolphus never knew; Diftant he fees the traveller again, And thus continues in his ufual strain :

"How vain! how biind! oppos'd to common fenfe, " To think that there's a ruling Providence;

"Yet that poor fool just going from my view, "Drank of the stream, then bless'd he knows not who; " But fuch a Being I will ne'er adore, "I dread him not, and I defy his pow'r." Now a black cloud extends along the west, The wind arifes, and the frighted beaft To fhelter flies; home to his little farm. The ploughnian runs to fhun th' impending ftorm, Unmov'd Adolphus fat whilst others fled, And mock'd the thunder rattling o'er his head; But foon the mighty scene o'er him prevails, Curdles his blood, and his front heart appals. The vivid lightnings flash along the sky, The feather'd tribes sends forth a piteous cry The clatt'ring hail with the fierce wind is driv'n, And loudly roars the artillery of heav'n. The largest trees are from their stations torn, And on the wings of raging boreas borne! Ling'ring he stands still fearing to depart, 'Till the black cloud sends forth a forky dart, Which to the centre cleaves the knotty wood, Beneath whose shelt ring limbs Adolphus stood. Great heav'n ! he fees the earth now op'ning wide, And from each gulph, pours in the foaming tide; The sterile rocks forc'd from the earth's embrace, And rugged mountains totter to their base; Rocks after rocks, from their high fummits dafh, And join the tumult with a gen'tal crash. In vain he attempts his passions to control, A dreadful horror feizes on his foul; Profirate he falls; he groans, then cries aloud, "All nature speaks; there is! there is! a God!"

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

EUGENE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,
I DOUBT not you will admit the following fanciful production in your sericable Magazine, when I inform you, that its author is a young Lady refiding in the courtry, whose intercourse with society has never extended but to a few villages beyond her owa; and whose education, genius and take, have been improved, cultured and refined

only by herfelf.—The votaries of the muses certainly can-not read it without lamenting that,

Such a flower is born to blush unseen, And wafte its fweetness on the defert air. H. G. W.

SOLILOQUY.

WHY do my spirits droop and die? What dreams difturb my reft! Why flow these tears? Why heaves the figh Incessant from my breast? Why do I feek the mournful bower, To lift the owlets fcream ? Why fmile to fee the tempest low'r, The light'nings awful gleam ? Why do I wander from my home Crofs rude and barren hills? Why haunt the caves, in forests roam, And 'long the murm'ring rills ?

Why do I flee domestic love To tread the pathless waste? Why feek the folitary grove In fuch disorder'd haste?

Why do I linger on the shore, Lash'd by the founding surge; Where torrents from the mountain pour, And tow'rds the fea converge ?

Why trace the windings of the dale, And love the rudoft foene? Why do I hie me to the vale, And wish not to be feen ?

Why fo fantaftic my array, So varied my drefs? Why ftill delighted to difplay The emblems of diftrefs?

Oh whence, my foul, this change fevere ? No one hath prov'd untrue; No friend, relation, kind and dear, Have bid their last adieu!

Once hope, the dear delugive maid, Did all my prospects blen; But now she leaves me in the shade, Nor does one tear reprete/

And still the crowd gay pleafure leads, Joy fparkles in each eye:
But ah, poor me, the world recedes,
And I just live,—to figh.

Can Love, that pure celestial flame, Cause nought hut tears to shower, Instead of pleasure, doom to pain, The victim of its power ?

Oh yes, 'tis love, as holy, pure, As that which warm'd a Rowe,\* And yet 'tis doomed to endure In filence, all its woe.

Ah, me, my feeble frame can bear These cruel pangs no more: Ascend my foul, and through the air ARDELLA. Sail for another shore.

\* Mrs. Rowe.

## THE NOVELIST.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS.

LETTER VII-ANNE TO ELINOR.

London, January, 1776.
YOU perceive by the letter I enclosed in my last, that myyoung friend's fituation was not entirely congenial to her feelings, though fine would not complain. She fays file is proud, it is true, file is fo, but it is that kind of proper pride, which is the fafeguard of fenale virtue. I heard from an acquaintance, who was at Bath at the period file was there, that she was an object of admiration, ill nature and envy. This you will say is a frange afterion, yet it was actually fo. The simplicity and frankness of her manner, the brilliancy of her understanding, and high cultivation of her hadren and hard frankness. tion of her talents, made her fociety courted by the men and rendered her an object of general diffike to the womand rendered ner an opject of general dilike to the wonen, for it is a humiliating circumfanceto confets, that beauty, wit and talents, are by no means perfions to fecure a
friend in our own fex. Why is this? Why do women fuffer that degrading quality envy, to predominate in their
bofoms? Men naturally effects those who are most wonthy ofteem; to be brave generous, learned, mag sanimous, will

gain a man the respect, the veneration of all; his society is courted, his friendship thought an honour, even though his person should be a perfect model of the Apollo Belvedere. But no, I beg your pardon, I recollect a celebrated wit and fatiric modern poet, avers that,

Superior virtue, or superior sense, To knaves, and sools, will always give offence.

And here is no particular fex aimed at, it is then the wicked, the weak and the vain of both, who envy merits they ftrive not themselves to acquire. But I am running from my subject. Sarah so far from being flattered by the attentions of the men, was, as she herfelf forcibly expresses it, humbled; the fituation of ber mind, together with the irregular hours Mrs. Beaumont kept, rendered the medicinal virtues of the Bath waters of no effect. You may alk perhaps why did she not decline parties so prejudicial to her health? She did on her first entering the family make an effort to that purpose, but Mrs. Beaumont who thought fociety necessary to amend the spirits of her young com-panion, pressed so earnestly, that there was no opposing her desires without rudeness, and let her have been up ever fo late at night, she always arose in time to attend the young ladies at their leffons. In March they returned to London. But I was shocked at the appearance of Sarah, every bad fymptom was evidently encreafed, and I was affured by a Phylician whom I had requefted to call as by accident to fee her, that nothing but quiet and regular living would have any chance of reftoring her. Mrs. Beaumont was unwilling to part with her, faid the should not be plagued with the children, the would fend them to sebool. Sarah smiled; The dear children, madam, said she, are my comforts; I could not have remained with you folong, had not my heart been ftrongly drawn towards those inter-esting young ladies. I am honoured by your friendship, venerate and respect your virtues, am grateful for the many favours you have conferred on me, but neither my health, fpirits, nor fituation in life, render it proper for me to be continually mixing in feenes to which your rank in life make you familiar, and of which you are an ornament. And this fine flattering speech, replied Mrs. Beaumont, is to gild over the positive rejection of my proposal, and let me know as politely as possible, you are determined to leave me; well, I must submit, only helieve me, should you ever want a friend, you will be fure to find one in me. When Sarah left this amiable woman, she presented her with an elegant pocket hook, which on opening, was found to contain a note of fifty guineas, together with a most affectionate letter, recommending her to a widow lady, who refided at Iflington, who would be glad to take her as a boarder, where the might enjoy pure air, quiet, and the exercise of walking, whenever the felt inclined, in a large garden. I should have insisted on her going with me on some tour of inould have inflitted on her going with the or holder of pleafure, hut business of an important nature, obliged me to vifit Paris, and the speed with which I was obliged to travel, as well as the length of the journey, made it impossible file should accompany me thither. The evening possible she should accompany me thither. The evening before my departure, I passed a few hours with her at her new habitation, and discovered that the old lady with whom she had taken up her abode, was a distant relation-of the Darnley samily. This was an unpleasant circumwhom he had taken up her adock, was a further teacher of the Darnley family. This was an unpleafant circumstance to Sarah, but she was every way else so comfortably accommodated, and reflecting wherever she was, Mrs. Darnley would claim a right of visiting her, she made no attempt to remove. Whillt I was fitting with her, we were greatly superfied by the entrance of Frederic Lewis, when the statement of the sta who had returned unexpectedly from a cruite, and I left her in better spirits, than I otherwise should, from the idea that she had in bin a proper and affectionate protector. His ship was coming up to Deptot to undergo a thorough repair, he would therefore be enabled to visit her every two or three days, and would, I was certain, in case of increasing ill health (offer her to worth make the market matter). ing ill heaith, fuffer her to want neither medical, nor other affiltance, which he had the power of procuring for her. She had a prospect should she be restored to health of being she had a finally of rank, as governess to the children, and to reside entirely with them, at the samily seat in Merionethfoire. I remained on the continent six months, and addedjoin. I remained on the comment in mostles, and added to the fatisfaction of having completed the business for which I took the journey, I had the felicity of forming an acquaintance with you, dear madam, an acquaintance which time has ripened into a tender elsem, and has laid the foundation of a friendly intercourse, which I flatter myfelf is equally pleafurable to both.

I received feveral letters from Sarah, during my refi-

I received teveral teners from Saran, during my refi-dence abroad; the last I received previous to my leaving Paris, shocked me by announcing her marriage to George Darnley. I enclose the letter, \*as it will best inform you, of her motives, her prospects, her feelings, and can view, at this eventful period. Yours, with gleem, ANNE. \* The reader is referred to letter If.

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 23, 1803.

IN' XXXIX.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

DEVOIED TO Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, Sc. Sc.

PUBLISHED BY GH BERT & DEAN, At their Printing Office, No el, STATI-STREET, at Two D. ors pet annun, one half paid in advance. Subferiptions received by the EDITORS, and by the Post-Mad rs in New-England.

## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the Boston Weikly MAGAZINE.

## THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXIV.

Muc fonte derivata chares In patriam populuinque fluxita

1 PROPHESIED what would follow my publicly announcing myfelf a general Gossie, and my prophecy has been fulfilled; my fociety has been courted, my advice afked; every party have made their complaint to me.— As a proof of this affertion, though my last number was As a proof of this affection, though my last number was filled with letters complaining of errors, and recuefting reprosf of those which I am strongly rempted to present to my readers, because I think-both the writers have real cause of complaint, and because the shipleds are such as I have not touched upon. As to my correspondents Moss Backfilder, and Junius, they will, I believe, find every thing said already, which I have the power of faving upon the subjects of different organization with the decidence of the subjects of the subject of the subjects of the subjects of the subjects of the subjects of the subject cera ourfelves, in my 11th and 27th numbers. I fill must add, that I think the root of the coils both of diffipation and tattling, lies in the method of bringing children up ;we let them examples of extravagance, indolence, and folly, or if by allowing them an exaberance of pocket money, we tacitly countenance them in idleness and unprincipled purfuits, what can be expected, but that the youth of the printing effort and tear of expected, but that the your characteristics of the printing effort and the real than the printing the defined by care, he is preferrily laughed of facet out of his ideas of reditude. He cannot bear the epithets of faceting puppy, mean fpirited dog, flabby fellow, &c. And rather than hear them, however undefervedly applied to hi nfelf, he will be content to be in reality, a diffionest As to meddlers and bufy bodies, they abound in every rank, in every fex, in every profession; so much so, that to attempt to correct, or flop the growing evil, appears an Herculean labour. Let a ftranger come into a neighbourhood, the inquisitive fiend is immediately let neighbourhood, the inquilitive fiend is immediately let bodle, and gors proviling about in fearth of ancedotes to fixing its infaished curiofity. Is the appearance of the firanger good, has be pleuty of money, then the query is, how does he get it? is he independent? Is he in trade? or does he exercife his wits?—Is the apparent fituation of this object of general inquiry poor, then where does he come from? Who knowshim, who will notice him? Should come from? Who knowshim, who will active nint? Should he have a family, incumerable are the enquiries, is his wife a good manager? Is the good tempered? Does the take care of her children? Does the not drefs beyond their income, keep more company that her hufbard can afford? Is the not extrawagant in her table expenses, or niggardly to her fervants? I have been in company where four or five perfons have employed a whole afternoon, in canvalling the actions of one, who perhaps never gave a moment's thought of them, or cared what they did, or faid, or imagined. Children, who are in the conftant habit of hearing fuch remarks, will, in time, come to make them themselves, and from the mere want of better employment for their mental faculties as they grow up, will be continually prying into the affairs of their neighbours, prating about what they do not understand, passing judgment upon what does not concern them, and drawing conclusions from ac-tions of which, they not knowing the motive, those conclufions are generally erroneous. I acknowledge that much tattling and meddling proceeds from envy, ill-nature, and real malevolence of heart, but at the fametime I verily believe a great deal, comes from a vacuity of mind, from a love of talking, and many a perfon when by their idle chatter they have made a family, an individual, or perhaps

a whole community unconfortable, polibly miferable, they will ask with a vacant stare, like Marraor in the Busy-Body, "What have I done now? Some mischief I suppofe, but I'll be hang'd if I can tell what,"

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

I AM acquainted with a young man who is in a genteel fituation in life, where father is a least of fortune, and has brought up his fon in a more religious manuer than many are now a days. The young man, whom I shall call Lem, is but very indifferent in his person, but no ways deformed. is of an amighle temper, and has a great regard for the rule of christianity—but concerning marriage, which he feems to be defirous of entering into, has unfortunately imbibed frange croneous opinions. He thinks if he pays his addresses to a lady, and sha receives him, it must arise not from real efteem, but because she wants either to be her own mistress, to get from under the government of her parents, or thinks to better herfelf by marrying a perfon of a larger fortune than fae has. From thefe accounts, he is very cautious how he behaves in the company of the ladies. I knew him not long ago, after offering his hand and heart to a young lady of real worth and numerous mental endowments, but rather ordinary in het features, upon being accepted, on a fudden break off the acquaintance, and drop all pretentions to her, merely from a weak notion of the s being fearful of dying an old maid, and therefore received his addresses, as he supposed, to prevent it, she thought if she resused him, she should not have any more offers, being fo ordinary and unlikely; whereas to my certain knowledge, the has had two or three before him, and refused them; was as fensible and deferving a young lady remed then; was assemble and deterring a young lady as ever I met with—her inward merit more than compensated for her want of beauty. (a) the had a real regard for him, was upon an equality in point of fortune, age, perfon, fituation, and dispolution: but all had confiderations were overlooked by him, want his table is to her.—Is he not, Mr. Cossile an original oddity? Horeast to tell you had it worked and original oddity? Horeast to tell you had it worked and or to tell you had it worked for the second of the sec got to tell you he is apprehenfive that no woman can be true to him or like him alone for a month, because he is not fo agrecable as many of his fex, and fays the fair fex are too fond of variety to be able to withfland temptation when offered by a genteel man, of good address, either before or after marriage. Yet would you believe it, this young fellow is no feel, but one of natural good abilities, and ingenuity. Pray what method do you think would be best for him to resolve on, to marry with such thoughts, or remain single for life? Hough if he was to alter his condition, I really think his wife might live very happy with him, ash has a great deal of good nature, and is of an easy disposition.

I am year: MIRANDA. Boson, July, 1803.

TO THE GOSSIP.

AS you feem the friend of buman nature, I trouble you with a complaint that is really very painful to my heart; and the fource from whence it arises appearing almost irremediable, embitters many a moment of my life which would otherwife be fpent in tranquillity. I write in the hope that the young woman alluded to in the following narrative, may fee and know herfelf, become afhamed of her conduct, and endeavour to amend; and that you, good Mr. Gossip, will feel the uneufinefs of my fituation, in regard to her, and give your advice to both parties, that we may regain that happiness which her folly is wilfully throw-ing away, before it is gone beyond all possibility of recal.

I am a woman who owe my fupport to the exertions of industry, and though by making those exertions uniformly and unremittingly, I maintain a respectable rank in life, I have, should ill health overtake me, no other seurce from whence to draw support. I have no children of my own, whence to draw upport. I have no character as my own, but feveral years ago took into my family a girl, whom I shall call Emruv. I took her, because I thought the child had abilities which I might cultivate in fuch a manner, as to render her a valuable member of society; and which I knew could not he done by her mother, who is a widow, and has two more children, and is in very low circumstances. Emily was nearly eleven years old when I took her; her mind and manners totally unformed. During the first year and a half, I was so pleased with her assiduities about the family, and my own person, and delighted, as I contemplated the gradual expansion of her nantal powers,

that I used, in the fondness of my heart, to call her my fittle daughter; and looked for ward to the time when file would relieve me of ninch care and anxiety. Wifhing her appearance to be genteel, I permitted her to I, urn to dance. I had a pigno-forte, on which I amuse myself sometimes; sinc expressed a with to learn, I thought the desire an innothe expreneed with to tearn, I thought the derive in inno-cent one, and as I could procure be an infiritedor upon very eafly terms, I yielded to her folicitations. But these indulgancies were only meant to makeher a pleasance con-panion, or enable her to employ her felfure house in a manner agreeable to herfolf, without looking abroad for a manner agreeable to herfolf, without looking abroad for annufamen. It was my findy at the fame time to infirm her in every uf-ful branch of domestic management, 'o make her a good necele-woman, a good grammarian, arithmetician, and pen-woman. I ever allowed her clothes fulficient to appear new and respectfulle, and perasited her to wifit the young people in the neighbourhood, at proper intervals. Al. J. Mr. Gossie, before the was fitteen, I discovered a basic wide dreatfully error our calculations in fumping I download her was deep a first teem. tions, in supposing I should reap the reward of my case, in finding her as the grew up, an aff & onate con panion, a tender nurse in fickness, and an able affishant in my family tender nurse in useaust, and an else unitent in my terms, concerns—fo fur from being either, the is quite the fine lady, would, of her own free will, never do any thing but play on the piano, read, and wift; fine is for affected, that the puts me in pain at every movement. Why is the has play on the piano, read, and wift; file is for affected, that he puts me in pain at every movement. What he has occasion to laugh, the will extend her mouth, and open her lips, us wide as possible; in order to diffully here thire teeth, hanging her hend on one fide, with finch an appearance of languishment, that you would fun-pofe she had not strength to keep it upright. Then she is so afried of spiciling her hands, that she wraps them up in the hortest weather in leather gloves, with just the tips of the fingers true, and when she attempts to touch a glads or tea-cup, to wish is, or to perform any affold dometic business, the touches them with the year extremite of her thumb and since. them with the very extremity of her thumb and finger, flicking the others off at fuch a d'Gauce, as if the was a fraid of defiling them. Nay, even her knile and forl, like holds as if they were made of fomething offenfive. In making or mending her own clothes, (for the never attempts a or mending her own clothes, (for line never actemps so do any thing of the kind for me or any of the family) fice executes the work fo ill, that I fometimes bluft for her, when even the people who wall them, examine them. In domelfic concerns, the is as ignorant as a buby, and if fice were call out into the world to get her own bread, would have been finded while the second concerns. be the most forlorn, helpless being, the aniverse ever produced. She is now in her foventeenth year, and is, I am forry to fay, more of a child, than when she was at cleven. To the virene of felf-denial, the is a total ftranger, and the can no more refult cake, fruit, fweetmeats, or any delicacy, that falls in her way, than a girl of five years old could; nay, I have feen children of five years old, with more thought and greater strength of mind. She has no ambi-tion; and paradoxical as the affertion may seem, has too much pride to wish to make herfull usuful in the family. She never expr. fles a defire to learn the art of house-keeping, and the thousand little occupations so necessary to be understood, in order to her becoming a good house wife, and mistress of a family, and a valuable member of society; and which every woman, however independent her for-tune is, ought to know. How much more then is it receffary for one who has no dependence whatever, except the exertion of her own talents. Mr. Gossir, my heart bleeds often, when I look at her. I have nothing to leave her when I quit this fubluary feene, and fould that event shortly take place, what would become of her ?-Those who now flatter her, and tell her what a sweet girl the is, how charmingly the plays and fings, how elegantly the dances, and that I am ungenerous in withing her to the dances, and that I am ingenerous in withing her to employ her time utifally, that if file was my own daughter, I frould treat her differently, would then turn their hacks upon her, and where fice had expected fupport, file perhaps would meet this kind of advice, and that probably given not in the nold delicate language, "You had better do fometiding to fupport yourfelf." They fay right, Mr. Gossir, when they tell her, was the my own daughter, I fould teach the differently; for most certainty I found is before I would fee her fuch a lump of indelence, felfithered was the many and offer the large of which we have the meet a warrier and offer the large of the ness, vanity, and affectation, I would make her perform the most menial offices in the family, and thut her up cntirely from fociety. Do, Sir, tell me what I must do. Pray give a little of your good advice, to my poor

thoughtless Emily, for certain I am, from my knowledge of the world, fnould any unforfeen event deprive her of my protection, the would find, in lofing her maternal friend, the had loft all. Do, Sir, hint to her how happy the might make me, if the would but try; and in fo doing, the would find herfelf ten thousand times happier, than felfindulgence or gratified vanity, can ever make her. Pardon my prolixity; it is the overflowing of an ill-treated, but affectionate heart. LUCY BERNARD. but affectionate heart.

xxxxxxxxxxx For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE ITINERANT Nº XX.

" O philosophy! thou guide of life! thou discoverer of virtue!"

THERE are feveral little ftories, which I have always read with peculiar pleasure. Those of LA ROGBE, in the Mirror, and LE FEVRE, in Triftram Shandy, with a few others, are compositions which never tire, and in which every re-peruial discovers new beauties. The beautiful, unaffected simplicity both of the narration and the fentiments, and those delicate and refined touches which evince the mafter, possess irresistible charms. But of all the little histories of this kind, which have ever been given to the world, none contains fo many real beauties, or comes fo near to the pure funplicity of nature itself, as the account

of Joseph, related in the Book of Genefis.

The unwarranted aversion to the sacred volume, which is fo common in the youth of the prefent age, has doubtlefs prevented many from perufing this interesting little story, who would have discovered and relished all its excellencies, had they found it in any profane author. A hope of inducing fome of my readers to open this facred repository of elegance and truth, and to continue the perufal merely for their own amufement, is the occasion of thefe few hafty remarks on the History or Joseph .-- I shall proceed to notice a few passages, which strike me as expressive of peculiar tenderness, force, and heauty

In deferibing the confidence placed in Joseph, hy Poti-phar his mafter, this firong expression is used :-- And he left all he had in Joseph's hand; and he knew not ought

he had, fave the bread which he did cat." The remorfe awakened in his brethren by the difficulties and diffress which they had to encounter, is very naturally represented: "And they faid one to another, we are verily guilty concerning our brother, in that we faw the anguilt of his foul when he befought us, and we would not hear : therefore is this diffrefs come upon us.

It is moving to observe the tender seelings of Joseph. which he endeavoured in win to fupprefs, while talking with a forced roughness to his brethren. "And he turned to thinfelf about from them, and wept; and returned to them again, and communed with them."—"And he lift up his eyes, and faw his brother Benjamin, his mother's up his eyes, and law his brother benjamin, his morfler's fon, and faid, is this your younger brother, of whom ye fyake unto me? And he faid, God be gracious unto thee, my fon. And Joseph made hafte; for his bowles did yearn upon his brother; and he fought where to weep; and he entered into his chamber, and wept there."

The extreme reluckance of Jacob to part with his beloved Benjamin; and the historines, hetween affection, and

ed Benjamia; and the bickerings between affection and hunger; between a fond anxiety for the fafety of the child of his old age, and a folicitude for the prefervation of bis own life, and the lives of his numerous family—is expressed with peculiar beauty: "And he faid, My fon thall not go down with you; for his brother is d.ad, aud he is left alone: if finifichie hefal him by the way in which yego, then shall ye bring down my grey hairs with forrow to the

When he discovers himself to his brethren, instead of fhewing any refentment, or reproaching them with their criminal and numetural conduct towards him, he endeavours to footbe them, telling them not to be grieved, or angry with themfelves, for God ordered the event for the prefervation of life: "And there frood no man with him while Joseph made himself known unto his brethren : and he wept aloud; and the Egyptians and the house of Pha-luoh heard. And Joseph said unto his brethren, I am Joseph ; doth my father yet live ?-And his brethren could not affive him; for they were troubled at his preference.

And Joseph faid unto his brethren, come near to me, I pray
you; and they came near; and he faid, I am Joseph your
brother, whom ye fold into the land of Egypt: Now therefore be not grieved, or angry with yourfelves, that ye fold me hither; for God did fend me before you, to preferve life."-" And he fell upon his brother Benjamin's neck, and wept; and Benjamin wept upon his neck. Moreover, he kiffed all his brethren, and wept over them; and after that, his brethren talked with him."

This hafty felection of a few unconnected paffages, can

give but a very imperfect idea of the excellence of the whole. I must therefore request my young friends to employ a leifure half-hour, to-morrow, in reading the whole phoy a letter hall-hour, to-mortow, in reading the whole of this intereffing piece of ancient hiltory. They will find it contained in the Book of Genefir, from the thirty-feventh chapter, inclusive, to the end. If, after the perufal, they do not find the pleasure more than equivalent to the time and labour, I must pronounce them without difcernment, and devoid of true tafte.

The better acquainted anyone is with the facred volume -the guide of life, and descoverer of virtue-the more will he admire it, and the oftener recur to its instructive pages. The false prepossession, which many have imbibed, respecting its being dull and tedious, will be readily removed, by examining its contents: and the remarkableness of its history, the fublimity of its poetry, and the purity of its precepts, will always afford an inexhauftible fund of entertainment and instruction.

## BIOGRAPHY.

## ADCOUNT OF JAMES WOODHOUSE, THE POETICAL SHOEMAKER.

THIS extraordinary perfon is about twenty-eight years of age, and has a wife and feveral fmall children, whom he endeavours to maintain by great application to business, and by teaching children to read and write, which is all the learning he ever received himself, being taken from fchool at feven years old.

He lives at the village of Rowley, near Hales Owen, about feven miles from Birmingham in Staffordshire, and two miles from an estate of the late Mr. William Shenstone, called the Leafowes.

After he was taken from fehool he had no means of gratifying his infatiable thirst after reading and knowledge, but by procuring the magazines with fuch little perquisites as he could pick up, until about five years ago, when an accident brought him acquainted with Mr. Shenftone.

That gentleman, who by improving nature with a true tafte of her beauties, has rendered the Leafowes the admitafte of her beauties, has rendered the Leatowe's the admiration of all who bergescep the place, used to fuffer his delightful walks to be open to very body, until the mischief that was done by the thought's sor the malicious, obliged him to exclude all but finth as should have his special permission, on a propertiagn exhibit for that purpose. Woodhouse, who, more a later by this prohibition than almost any other person whom this excluded, applied to Mr. Shenftone for leave to indulge his imagination among the feenes which had fo often delighted him before, by a copy of ver-fes. This immediately procured him the liberty he folicited, and introduced him to Mr. Shonftone himfelf. The poem appeared to be fo extraordinary for a perfon in fo poem appeared to be to extraordinary for a period in a obfeure a flation, who had been taken from a fehool at feven years old and had fince read nothing but magazines, that he offered him the use of not only his garden, but

his library.
Woodhoufe, however did not fuffer his love of poetry. or his defire of knowledge to intrude upon the duties of his station; as his work employed only his hands, and left his mind at liberty, he afed to place his pen and ink at his fide, while the laft was in his hip, and when he had made a couplet he wrote it down on his knee; his feafons for reading he borrowed not from those which others of his

reasing he horrowed not from those which others of his ranh utually devote to tippling, or skittles, but from the hours which otherwise would have been loft in fleep.

The verification of this extraordinary writer is remarkably harmonious, his language is pure, his images poetical, and his fentiments uncommonly tender and elegant.

His poem to Mr. Shenftone was written when he was about twenty-three; and though in the character of a fuitor, and with a proper sense of the inferiority of his station, yet there is a confciou.ness of that equality of nature, which

petitioners and dedicators too often profittute or forget.

After an address to Mr. Shenftone, in which he encourages himfelf by confidering the general kindnefs of his character, he fays;

Shall be, benevolent as wife, difficin The mufe's fuitor, though a feaudal'defivain? The' no aufficious rent-rolls grace my line, The no anjournes rem-rous year my tine, I boof the fune original divine.
The niggard fate withhold her fordid ore,
Yet bit all nature gave her better flore;
Whole influence early did my mind infpire
To read her 'works, and praife her mighty Sire.

A copy of this poem, and of another addressed to the fame gentleman, were fent by Mr. Shenftone's direction, and with fome manuscript poems of his own, to a friend in London; this friend shewed them to some of his acquaintence, and a finall collection was made for the author which

produced an ode on benevolence: by this ode he appears to have profited by Mr. Shenftone's library; for he talks of Palladian fkill, Sappho's art, Phidias's chiffel, and the pencil of Titian. But his force of thought, and fkill in poetical expression, appear to greater advantage in a peem of fifty ftanzas, each confishing of four verses, intitled Spring : this contains a firiking picture of the infelicities of his fituation, and the keennel's and delicacy of his fenfations.

After regreting the vacant cheerfulness of his earlier days, before domestic connections condemned him to incessant labour, and absorbed him in care and solicitude, he exhibits this picture of the pain and pleasure that are mingled in his conjugal and paternal character.

But now domestic cares employ And bufy every frist, Nor leave one bour of grief or joy, But's furnish'd out from thence, Save what my little babes afford, Whom I behold with glee, When fmiling at my bumble board, Or prattling on my kuce. Not that my Daphne's charms are flown, These still new pleasures bring; Tis these inspire content alone; 'Tis all I've left of Spring.

There is fomething extremely pathetic in the last verse; and the first of the next stanza, where he mentions his wife endeared to him by her fenf bility and diffrefs, is thill more ftriking.

> The dean-drop sparkling in her eye, The lily on her breast: The rose-buds on her lips supply My rich, my fweet repaft

He that can feel the following will need no affiftance to discover their beauty, and to him, who cannot, no affistance will be effectual.

> I will not dear connubial flate, To break thy fillen bunds ; I only blame ; elentlefs fate, That every bour demands. Ner weurn I much my tafe auftere, Which endlefs wants impofe;
> But 0 it wounds my foul to hear,
> My Daphne's melting woes! For of fee fuls, and of the weeps, And hangs ber sensive head; While blood her furrow'd singer sleeps, And shains the suffing thread. When orient bills the fun behald, Our labours are begun; And when he streaks the west with gold, The task is fill undone.

## AMUSING.

FILIAL OBEDIENCE.

Strong fenje entertained by Dr. Jounson of the wirtue of Filial Obedience, exemplified in his doing penance at his father's Bookfall.

DURING the last visit which the Doctor made to Litchfield, the friends with whom he was stuying miffed him one morning at the breakfast table; on enquiring after him of the fervants, they understood he had fet off from of the family whither he was going. The day passed without the return of the illustrious guest, and the party began to be very uneafy on his account, when, just before the sup-per hour, the door opened, and the Doctor stalked into the per nour, the door opened, and the Doctor haated mot broom. A folemn fience of a few minutes enflued, nobody daring to enquire the eaufe of his abfence, which was a length relieved by Johnfon addreffing the lady of the houfe in the following manner:—"Madam, I beg your pardon for the abruptices of my departure from your house this morning, but I was constrained to do it by my confcience. Fifty years ago, Madam, on this day, I committed a breach of filial piety, which has ever fince lain heavy on my mind, and has not until this day been expiated. My father, you recollect, was a bookfeller, and had long been in the habit reconcer, was aboarder, and opening a fall for the fale of his books during that day. Confined to his bed by in-diposition, he requested me, this time sifty years ago, to wifit the market, and attend the stall in his place. But, Madam, my pride prevented me from doing my duty, and I gave my father a refufal. To do away the fin of this difobedience, I this day went in a post-chaife to \_\_\_\_\_, and going into the market at the time of high business, uncovered my head, and flood with it hare an hour before the stall which my father had formerly ufed, exposed to the facers of the ftanders by, and the inclumency of the weather—a penance by which, I truft, I have propitiated. Heaven for this only inftance, I believe, of contamacy towards my fa-

ANECDOTE OF GOLDSMITH.

DR. Goldfmith officiated for fome time as an affiftant in an Academy at Pickhan, under the care of Dr. Milner, who published a Greek and Latin granning, which have sheen much effectived by the literary world. He was a differing minifer of contence; and his funeral fermion was preached by Dr. Sanuel Chandler, well known for his able writings in behalf of christianity. Dr. Milner died about the year 1760, and Dr. Goldsmith was employed by him as an office near three years. He was not indeed with him at the time of his douth; but fo much was he respected by the widow and the family, that he was invited to re-surn and take care of the feminary, which was continued fome fittle time longer, with which request hecomplied. Dr. Goldfmith came to Peckham from Richardson, the celebrated novel writer, at that period a printer near Blackfriars. Here he was occupied in correcting the prefs; and of Richand gratitude. He had also at that time fome acquaintance with Dr. Griffiths, the venerable proprietor and editor of the Monthly Review, to which respectable publication he even then contributed articles of criticifin. this gentleman he received confiderable patronage, and therefore to his kindness be often professed himself much indebted. Previous to his engagement at the academy, he had travelled through many parts of Europe, and was to-lerably well acquainted with the Latin and French languages. These he taught, and the latter he spoke with fa-cility. As to his person, he was of middle stature, lair complexion, wore a large wig, flovenly in his drefs, but poffelling a benevolent countenance and a cheerful demeanpottening a benevoient conntenance and a cheerful dehean-or. If he thought any one flighted him, or ufed him ill, it occusioned a great dejection: but otherwise he was a most charming companion. He played frequently, but in-differently, on the German finte. In his conversation he discovered a very general acquaintance with books, and had a thorough knowledge of mankind. In his duet he was very temperate-in his behaviour, unaffurning; and the young gentlemen were never to happy as when they could get him on a winter's evening to tell them anecdotes, with which his mind was well flored. But, alas! he never was an economist. Out of his feanty falary of twenty pounds a year, he frequently gave to perfons in diffrefs-making a point of never fending a poor author away without half a crown! He had not a few of these latter applications; hence it was that he generally applied for his falary before it came due; and one day, upon an application of the kind to Mrs. Milner, the finiling faid-" You had better, Mr. Goldfwith, let me keep your money for you, as I do for fome of the young gentlemen;" to which he replied, with great good humour, " In truth, Madam, there is equal need," and pleafantly walked away. Upon his leavas a writer; and once a relation of Dr. Milner being in company with him, he told him that Lord Bute had folicited the aid of his pen; but his reply was—"I will profitute my talents to no man!" The lady to whom I am indebted for these particulars, also informed me, that her brother the late Dr. Milner, for many years a respectable physician at Maidstone, once called on Goldsmith at the Temple, where he had very genteel lodgings, and a confiderable library. But he was afterwards obliged to part with them on account of pecuniary embarrafiments. Indeed he was like too many other literary characters, often ftraitened in circumstances, through an entire want of that humble but most effential virtue, ECONOMY.

## ANECDOTES.

PUBLIUS Piso, the Roman Rhetorician, being unwilling to be disturbed with much talk, gave orders to his fervants to answer such questions as he should ask them, and fay no more. Having a defign to give an entertain-ment to Claudius (at that time the chief niagifrate of Rome) he ordered him to be invited, and provided a fplcndid banquet for him, as in all probability he could do no less. At the time appointed, several other guests appeared, and they only waited for Cladius's coming, who much longer than was expected, fo that Pifo fent his fer-vant feveral times to him, to know whether he would be pleafed to come to funper or not. At length it graw late, and Pifo defpaired of his coming. "What!" faid he to his fervant, "did you call him?"—" Yes," replied the iervant. "Why, then, does he not come?—"Because he told me he would not come."—"Why did you not tell me fo before?"—"Because, Sir, you never asked me the question."

A GENTLEMAN having gone a few days fine to a public building in Chefter, to fee the embellistements which are making there, the mafter painter took an opportunity of whifpering his man to kick the firanger as be wort out.—
The painter accordingly followed the gentleman down flairs; but inflead of afking for fomething to drink (which the cant word tick implies,) he literally took his mafter's advice, and rather urgently projected the unful petting vifitant into the freet head foremost! The latter turned round to retaliate; but the painter Lad cooly locked the door, and returned up flairs to his employment.

#### USEFUL.

HINTS TO HUSBANDMEN.
A VERY flothful, flovenly farmer feems in fome de-A VERY frontial, flowerly terract teems in fome de-gree, to be in anity with the old feepent: feeing he takes no pains to deftroy the evil feed, which that wicked one had fown. By fuffering the growth of "thorns and this fles," or pernicious weeds, within his enclofures, he, in a manner encourages the works of the devil. His ground lies under the curfe, and in the end, he will bring upon himself and entail upon his posterity the cu.se of poverty. Solomon, who never failed to speak to the purpose, has

made the following pertinent remarks, concerning fuch a flovenly farmer. "I went, (faid he) by the field of the flovenly faumer. "I went, (faid he) by the field of the flothful—and, lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the flone wall thereof was broken down." What a diffulling fight! A field planted but never hoed—the languishing fickly corn overtopped, fponged and choaked with weeds, while the cattle had free ingress through the chafms and breaches in the fences. It must have been rare to find such a field in the country of Palestine, where the ground was so well tilthe country of reactine, where the ground was to well tiled, that feveral millions of people were nourished and fup-ported from the produce of a very feanty territory. Ac-cordingly, it feens that the fight forcibly engaged the at-tention of the royal philosopher. He flopped his chariot to look at this field. "Then I faw, (faid he) and confidered it well." He foon divined the capfe that the field was overrun with weeds and that the fences were out of repair.

overnu with weeds and that the fences were out of repair. The owner was not fick, but lazy. "Yet a little fleep, a little flamber, a little falling of the hands to fleep."

Here lies the was of the profession of the man and his boys were flooring and the flow of o'clock, when they fhould have been un'activate ind outed themfelves at hosing up the weeds hashe coally the morning. While they were fleeping, the weeds was competent with the word fleeping, the weeds was competed to the morning.

The morning is the grain of the day for buffer of the morning is the grain of the day for buffer. -The morning is the prime of the day for business. A good farmer will never lie late a-bed, especially during the easons of contest with weeds, and of harvesting. By hoeing your plants, carly in the morning, while you kill the weeds you at the fame time, turn under the enriching dews, and prevent their being exhaled by the fun : And your grafs and grain are cut much easier while the dew is on them.

Finally, Solomon wifely concluded, that poor hufbandry was closely allied to poverty. Speaking of the fleepy fellow whose weedy field he was viewing, he re-

marked, "So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man."

Indeed, what figuifies owning land, unless it be cultivated? A little well tilled, is better than large fields, or large farms neglected; for ground that is planted, and is either utterly neglected, or but half hoed, yields no clear profit to the owner, but tends to eat him up. : : Balance.

## NEW METHOD OF MAKING PAIN'T.

PERMIT me, through the channel of your ufeful pa-PERMIT me, through the channer or your menu paper to communicate to the public, a new and cheap method of painting, which has been lately difcovered and much practifed both in France and England, the experiment has also been made in New-Jerfey, and fucceeded to the utmost expectations. One of the properties of this paint, (called milk paint) is, that it will keep for whole months, and in a few minutes we can prepare enough of it to paint a whole house. A person may sleep in a chamber the night after it has been painted, for milk paint will dry in the space of an hour, and the disagreeable smell of the oil will be destroyed by its combination with the lime; the off will be destroyed by the effluvia of oil paint are frequent dangerous effects of the effluvia of oil paint are frequent and well known.—A fingle coat is sufficient for places that have already been painted, unless where greafe spots repel the first covering, but these may be removed by washing them with foap and water, or may be feraped off; new wood will require two coats, which will last for many years. This method of painting is the most economical that an be used, the expense will not be more than a tenth part of painting with oil, and the colour will not rub off; it refifts friction like varnish, and will not foil a coarse

cieth. At a very little expense our labitations, cut-houses

and fences, may be readered not only beautiful, but greatly preferved from injury by the weather.

The Masked of Math Palating—For infide work in the following proportion:

The Rimmed multione quart; fresh flacked line one quart; fresh flacked line one pound—oil of carraway, linfeed or near, eight ounce—Spains white ten pounds. For out-fide work add to the above—field flacked line four ounces.

-oil four do. -white burgundy ritch four do.
Put the lime irro a venel of flone ware and pour upon it a fulficient quantity of milk to make a fineoth mixturethen add the cil by degrees, firring the mizore with a flick—then add the remainder of the wilk, and finally, the Spanish white. Shimmed milk in funmer is often curd-led, but this is of no confequence, as its fluidity is foon re-flored by its contact with the lime—it is, however, abfolutely necessary is should not be four.

The lime is slacked by plunging it in water, drawing it out, and leaving it to fail to pieces in the abr.

The oil when mixed with the milk and line, disappears,

being diffolved by the lune.
The Spanish white must be crumbled and gently spread upon the furface of the liquid, which it gradually imbibes and at last finks, it must then be stirred with a stick

This paint may be coloured with the othres, and then

the commonest lump oil may be used.

Should it be necessary to preserve the milk or to procure it from a diffance, let it be mixed with half the above pro-portion of lime, it may then be kept or transported without turning four or curdling; when the paint becomes too thick, milk is to be added to reduce it to a proper confiftency. : : : Elizabethtown Fed. Reb.

## TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENT'S.

We have not, for a long time, received any thing from the instructive pen of " Honora Martefu"—we are certain would the condefeend to renew her favours, our readers in general would be much gratified.

Several Communications have been lately received, which shall be noticed in our next.

## HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Providence, Mr. Francis Wright, jun. of Boston, to Miss Susan Lewis, of New-York. At Char-lestown, Mr. Joseph Payson, to Miss Betsy Gray; Mr. Jabez Frothingham, to Mrs. Elizabeth Davis.

In this town, by the Rev. Dr. Elict, Mr. Nathaniel Willis, jun. printer, to Miss Hannah Parker.

Mr. Timothy Fletcher, to Mrs. Agnes B. Pachard.

#### THE REPORT OF THE PERSONS OBITUARY.



DIED]-At Newburyport, Mr. John Rogers, formerly of Bolton—At Marblehead, Islae Story, Ed. of Ruland Att 24. At Stoughton, Mr. Jofeph Porter. At Salem, Mr. Jer. Lee; Mifs Phebe Nichols, Att. 16, daughter of Mr. John N.; Mrs. Margaret Barton, Att. 59. At Havana, Mr. Edward Jones, jun. of this town, an amiable and worthy rowner consulting. worthy young gentleman. At Worcester, Mrs. Rebecca Fowle, Æt. 75. At Sea, Mr. John Cosin, Æt. 18. In this town, Mrs. Elizabeth Morgan, Æt. 27, confort of

Mr. Nicholas Morgan—Master Win. Piercy, Æt. 10;— Mr. Michael Cary, Æt. 68: Capt. Wm. Smith, of Providence, Æt. 33; Mis Mary Park, Æt. 6.

#### POETRY.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

WELCOME to me's the morning ray, Which calls me to my daily task: I grateful hail returning day, For Heaven gives all I dare to ask. The bours glide on contentment's wing, But one is to my foul most dcar; "Tis eve, when undiffurbed I fing
The fong, which "\*\*\* loves to hear.

All nature's charms with joy I view, The wood crown'd hills, the blooming vale: Sol's golden ray, the concave blue, Through which bright clouds majestic fail. But when the moon assumes her reign, Oft will a mild, a precious tear Suffuse my eyes, while the fost strain I sing, which \*\*\*\*\* loves to hear.

Pleasure steals o'er my placid heart, When those around me checrful smile; In others' joys I bear a part, Their forrows gladly would beguile. These joys are pure, but there is one, Which seldom will return I sear; It is to fing when day is done,
\*\*\*\*\* the fong he loves to hear.

Oh! let me then explore the height,
Where Honor with fair Truth is found;
Ettive to excel in all that's right,
So be the arduous effort crown'd. With his esteem, this ardent breast Must ever honor and revere ; And may I oft at his request, Repeat the strains he loves to hear.

## For the Eoston Weekly MAGAZINE.

THE STARLING. A BEAUTEOUS flarling late I fpy'd, in lovely Sylvie's hand; To check his flight, around his leg She ti'd a filken band. In vain he flutter'd to be gone, Confinement was his lot: In vain he strove to break the band

But sould'ut untie the knot. Ceafe, ceafe, the cry'd, here you thall feed And in my bosom rest; No bird that ever wing'd the air, Was half fo much carefs'd. If from my hands you now flould fly, Perhaps you may he shot; Then cease to peck, it's all in vain, You can't untie the knot.

The bird at length contented grew, While Sylvia stroak'd his plumes, Erect his little creft, and he His former notes refumes: From what he heard the fair one fay, The words by rote he got, And them repeated every day, "You can't unlie the knot."

One day as youthful Damen fat, -His Sylvia by his fide, Reward my love, at length quoth be, To-morrow be my bride; Her bruthes in his favour rofe, But full fine answer'd not; And ere the fpoke, the Starling cry'd, " You ean't unlie the knot."

VERSES ON A FAVOURITE CAT.

SOME verses on your CAT you ask, Were I but equal to the task— With pleasure I'd obey ;-An abler pen her beauties claim, Her merit—more exalted fame, Than this my humble lay. Her mute, expressive eloquence, Returns a pleafing recompenie, For all your tender care; By ev'ry fond endearment fhews, Her heart with ardent love o'enflows,

And gratitude fincere, With more than common beauty bleft, The darling whitehefs of her breaft, Excels the new fall'n fnow; Contraît the yellow and the black, Which on her lovely tortoife back, In richeft colours glow.

The toil of catching mice and rats, She leaves to vulgar hitchen Cats, For flie's a Cat of Fashion; She imitates the modern Fair Makes drefs and pleafure all her care,

And fighs for admiration. Long, happiest of the Tabby race, May you enjoy your envied place-Long with your mistress live; Unriva'l'd in her window sit, And you alone—each choicest bit, From her fair hand receive.

## THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL

IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER VIII SARAH TO ANNE.

London, June, 1777. WHY do you turry follow from town, dear Ann? yet I need not enquire; you find hollth and pleafure in the retired shades of whitebers, was once let your fancy wander to the smoath, notle, and consulted of London; not orce, do I say, pardon me Ann, you sometimes think on me, mentally enquire how I do, what I am about, and whether

I want you in town, I want your advice—yet cannot wait to receive it. I will tell you what has happened, what I have heard, and what I am about to do; and though before you receive this, I shall have done it past recal, pray you do not spare me if you think I have erred, speak to me in the language of finacrity, correct my faults, severa-ly last and ridicule my follies, for it is my firm opinion Aun, that more than half the vices and follies with which Ann, that more than half the vices and follies with, which this fublunary fighere fo plantifully abounds, owe their origin to the want of truth, in the intercourse between the animated atoms with which it is peopled; every vice that can difgrace humanity, is dignified with fone specious name, and decorated with such tinfel sinery, that it almost assume, and decorated with such tinfel sinery, that it almost assumes and decorated with such tinfel sinery, that it almost assumes and decorated with such tinfel sinery, that it almost assume the appearance of a virtue. Why can we not speak plain, opeuly avow the detectation we feel toward a deviation from reclitude, and treat profligger of all kinds, with the contempt it deserves. But this is not proceeding in a direct line with the fory I was about to commence; no matter, mariners say there is more pleasure in traverse falling, when by desterous management they reach in safe-ty the intended port, than in proceeding in a straight course with the wind upon the beam.

Last Mohada evening, Darnley was gone to his club.—

courte with the wind upon the beam.

Laft Medday evening, Darnley was gone to his club.—

Ann, I dont like the clubs, they fineke, drink and difputs, until they fancy themlelves flatefinen, heroes and
demigods, and go home to their wives in a flate little removed from hrutality; preach about the prerogative and
eignity of man, the great lord of creation, and expect their eighty of man, the great for of createn, and expect they fimply rational companions to how with fubmilion, and acknowledge their fupremacy.—Well, Darnley, was at his club. Mary Milbourn, had paft the evening with me; file is on a wifit of two or three months to Darnley's mother, and having a bad head ache, had retired early. I had played until I was weary, and was fitting in a kind of liftlefs half fleep and awake manner, when a fingle rap at the fireet door made me flurt; the fervant who was fitting up in the kitchen, an to the door, but had the precaution to put the chain acrofs before fine opened it. "Does not Mr. George Daralley live here?' faid a faint female voice. Betty replied in the affirmative. "Is he at home?" : faced

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE, I the fame voice,- "No," fhe replied, "but my miftress is," "Your miftrefs, what Mr. Darnley's mother?" "No, his wife,"—His wife," flue exclaimed fhrilly, and seemed chooked with an hysteric affection,—then pausing a moment or two, she faid,—" I am to blame—I havebusiness of importance, young woman, to transact with your master, pray give him this letter, and request him not to fail coming early in the morning, to the place I have trentioned, for I am come off a long journey, fatigued, ill, diffrefled, and can only look to him for comfort and repule."—At every fentence the agitated female uttered, I had drawn nearer and nearer the head of the flairs, and when five had finished the laft, was achaelly half way down, but before I could fpeak, the was gone, having left the letter in Betty's hand. The girl met me on the flairs, and effered to give me the folded paper,—that almost irressible propensity which undid madam Eve, had nearly con-peiled me to take it; but before I had touched it I recalled my better reason. "Ge," faid I, "put it in the card racks in your mafter's counting house. I will go to bed,"—and I actually did go counting houle. I will go to bed,"—and I actually did go to bed, left I might be tempted to pry into a letter which might be only on bufinefs, and in no way whatever concern me. There was founching firange in the women's coming at that hour of the night, for it was paft ten o'clock; her voice, too, feared the voice of wounded fenfbility. Thefe reflections kept me waking, and when Darnley came home, I told him of the letter, and bade the maid bring it to him. I am interrupts maid bring it to him. I am interrupted, m interrupted,
Adieu until next poft,
SARAH.

## SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## RELIGION.

HE who possesses pure religion can meet with compofure the greatest missortune, and stand undaunted in the midst of the most iminent danger—if blest with a being of inductor the most annucle danger—in break with a being of congenial affections, how happy! how enviable his lot! his years roll almost imperceptibly away with the kind foother of his cares; hand in hand with mutual pleafure roother of his care's hand in hand with induced pleaning they tread the path of life, and when the unerting dart of death is hurled, the heavenly influence of religiou averts the agonizing horrors of defpair, and excites hope and confidence in that Being, who looks with an eye of pity on the fufferings of humanicy. But what a dreadful contrast prefents itself to our view, on reversing this beautiful picture; lents ited to our view, on revening this beautiful picture; inncontroled paffions proceeding from milimited youthful indulgence, reign with dely olic tway; feduction and extravagance mark with a floury of the darkeft hue, the character of the libertine, and tend to loofen (if married) the final remains of affection lurking about his heart, for his aminble wife and children; but repeated and frequent intercourfe with vicious companions and diffipation, would annihilate every generous emotion of his foul, and forever deprive thin of that affection and all conjugal felicity.—This career of vice, madnefs, and folly, feldom leaves the wretched being, until he is thoroughly polluted—then, ch! when the reflection of futurity, and thoughts of his abandaned and shameless life, rush with redoubled force on his agonized n ind, and prefent to his imagination a deep, dark and dreadful abys, which (unless he obtains forgiveness for his

crimes) he must explore with horrid dread.—
Ye parents and instructors of the youthful mind, inculthe parents and intructors of the youthern mine, incut-cate the principles of genuine unprejudiced religion in the minds of your children and pupils; train them up to deeds of virtue and berevolence; observe. this, and happiness of the most exquisite kind, will be yours, you will fecure it to your children, unfulfied as the snow of heaven.

"TRUTH."

AFI'LICTION. INTEREST and vanity are the vival fources of our affictions, however specious may be our pretences to the

contrary.

We formetimes lose friends whom we regret more than we grieve for : and others for whom we grieve, yet do not regret.

VALUABLE LOTTERY. VALUABLE LOTTERY.

TICKETS, halves, and quarters, in the 4th class of South Hadley Canal Lottery, price only five dollars, and the capital firm of 10,000 dollars the higheft prize, for fall by GILERFT & DEAN. \$\frac{1}{2}\tau\$ The prizes fold by them in the 3d class, amount to Five Thousand Nine Humbed and Pifty Dollars I—this, without any other addition, carries its own comment——A complete lift of the prizes in the 3d class may be feen—prize tickets taken in pay.

An Apprentice to the Printing Eufiness wanted as above July 23, 1803. -he will receive good treatment.

Vol. I.7

SATURDAY EVENING, YULY 30, 1803.

INº XL.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. &c.

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## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BUSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXV. Invenies alium, si te bic fastidit, Alexin.

Exerce imperia, et ramos compesce fluentis.

MIRANDA complains, and I think with justice, of the MIRANDA companis, and triming places, or the reaging, I more than half suspect, since it ready to pardon, and receive again into favour; and if he is not blind and insensible, he will seize on so fair an opportunity to make his peace, return to his allegiance, bandle from his mind the unworthy thoughts he at prefent entertains of the female fex, and lead to the altar of Hymen, the woman who candidly owns, with all his faults, "he could be happy with him." I fay, banish his unworthy thoughts of the fex, for until he does this, he must not expect bappiness, or even cold content, in the married

That women, from the fituation in which custom, nature, and the laws of nations, have placed them, must na-turally look forward with cheerful, perhaps in some degree, anxious hope, to the period, when reason, succioned by religion, gives to their persons legal protectors; and to their agenticane hearts, rational, saithful, undeviating friends. But does it follow from hence, that a femible woman, in accepting a man who offers himfelf, is infligated by felfish motives? Let Leon's person be ever so plain, with the other requisites which the partial Miranda has attributed to him, he might hope, even with confidence, that real affection, prompted the acceptance of his offered hand. And the ill-treated female, whom he has, by his unjustifiable defertion, expered to the fneers of an envious, misjudging world, might wit

justice make this spirited remark,
"The charms which have subdued my heart
Another may despise."

Among the many cruelties of which deprayed humanity is capable, perhaps there is no one more wantonly barbarous, than to win the heart of an innocent young creature, by open and pretended honorable professions of attachment, and having wrung from her modelt inobtrulive nature, confessions of affection, leaving her to repent in filence and folitude, her ill placed confidence.—By expreffing myfelf thus, I do not mean to take the part of those foolish girls who fancy every attention which politeness extorts, is a proof of attachment, and every compliment which custom or the whim of the moment dictates, is an offer of love and marriage; to the contrary, I fear many a worthy young manhas been led, from a mistaken point of honour to facrifice to such misconceptions, (especially where the friends of the young lady have taken her side of the question,) every bope of done the joint of the question, even her of the question, even her of control of the professor of felicity in that which is to come.—But these unappy near are objects of compassion.—If peak not of them, but to lament the fatality which forced upon them such unappy. eafy fatters.-I would turn my animadverfions on those raptiles, those anamacules, who really come under the class of non-defcripts in creation, who exift, move, fpeak, laugh, dance, and pay fine compliments, for no other purpose but to excite admiration; that point gained, the only passion they are capable of feeling is gratified, and heedies of what misery they may cause, they prance off upon some new plan, practife the fame lures, and having enfnared the unfulpedting object of their purfait, hoaft of their power, and lugh at the weakness of the poor creature, who could for a moment believe, that in praising her they meant any thing more than to amuse themselves. But let the infects pass. It want that specare of the words to Emily herself; it will be diffecting the limbs of an ephemeron; for the very whom she cought to feel herself bound by every moral tie, movement of his finger would annihilate the infignificant are of no avail, I greatly sear all that I could say, weald

being, and he would cease to exit, before he began to feel.—Miranda, ingenuous, forely maid, may no fuch infect annoy thy peace. May it saou never enter the hely pale of wedlock, with any man, but one who shall be ole of thy worth, and love andrespect the whole sex for thy fake. Let Leon, with his feruples, enjoy the comforts of "fingle bleffedness," and believe many are the men who would woo thee with fervour, efteem thee for thy candour, and think the lips which uttered "I too, " were the facred lips of truth, never to be doubted, ever to be adored.

MRS. BERNARD'S complaint is of a peculiarly delicate nature. She appears to me to frand formewhat in the lituation of a step-mother, than which I do not know of a more trying one. For let the woman be ever so amiable, confiderate, and mild, there will ever be busy meddling people, who will lead the children thus thrown immediates. ately upon her care, to think, whenever her better judgactly upon her ears, to think, whenever her better judg-ment refuses their requests; her anxious folicitude for their well doing, reproves their folly; or her desire to make them respectable members of society, endeavours to rouse them from the lethargy of indolence, she is exerting an undue authority, and treating them with harshuels. Youth is so prone to error, that no one entrusted with the formation of their minds and manners, can do their duty, without exercifing a great degree of resolution and re-straining that volatility which would otherwise, not only hurry them into irreparable faults, but continually plunge them into danger and difficulty. Every person of reflec-tion must fully comprehend the pain and mortification Mrs. Bernard must daily endure, from the foolish conduct of Emily, not to give it a harsher name, though, in my of Emily, not to give it a harfner name, though, in my opinion, it pairtakes firongly of the nature of ingratitude: The conduct of her Maternal Friend, (for 16 Mrs. Bernard flytes herfelf,) towards her, has been truly difintereded; there cannot one Lettich incluye be afteribed to a perfon, who voluntarily elkes upon hearth; the cares and expenses of a parent, to one who sould us be expected, at least for fome years, to make any other a turn for repeated acts of kindnels—than the heart of the commanis, and affectionate unremitting attention to her wishes. My advice and opinion has been asked, and I shall give it impartially a both narties. The yead lady appears to me partially to both parties. The good lady appears to me not to have studied the disposition of her protegge sufficiently, before the commenced the plan of hereducation; content with making her an ufeful member of the community, the shewy, and in reality, useless accomplishments of dancing and music, ought, if introduced at all, to have been given very sparingly; what necessity was there for a young woman, who had no dependance but her industry, with an accomplishment, which must cost so much waite of time to acquire? The 4 often been out of patience to fee the daughters of tradefacen idle away hours at the piano forte, which might have been fo much better employed, in making their father's shirts, or mending their own stockings, or elfe alliting in domestic affairs, and studying both the theory and the practice of pickling, preferving, making pairry, and all the needlary culmary arts; for it is abfolutely proper for every woman to understand these matters, even flould her future fortune place her above the necessity of executing them herself; her knowing how they should be performed, and the quality and quantity of the articles which are requisite for such and fuch things, may fave many a dollar in the an-nual family expenses. Mrs. Benard should, on the first appearance of vanity, affectation and idleness, in Emily, have stopped her music and dancing; have kept her tight at her ne dle, restrained her from the society of those, who, by their flattery, tended to encrease her vanity; have debared her from books, except those which might have given her amore rational turn of mind; she should have been regularly and daily employed, for fome hours, in do-mestic affairs; she should have made her superintend the cookery, and perform the most delicate parts of it herfelf. This conduct, not merely adopted for a week or two, but resolutely persevered in for twelve or eighteen months, would, I have nodoubt, brought the young lady to a proper fenfe of what the ought to do; respectibly to fulfil the duties of her station, and become estimable in the rank, in which it has pleafed God to place her.

I shall now fay a few words to Emily herfelf; it will

be either totally overlooked, or treated with ridicule and contempt. But, however fae may have been missed to think assed since, engaging and interesting; I do assure her, to all rational people, it is offgusting and contemptible: However sinc her form, however lovely her face, till assed feed at one takes from every charm, and I must be houselt enough to confess, that I think an inactive indolent young person, a moniter in nature; of this 1 am certain, they can never ex-cel in any thing; they can never be good wives, moth-ers, or miftreffes of families; and it is a mor 1 certainty, that those who are inattentive to their duties in early life, will, as they advance, become more and more inert, until they fink into liftles, helpless burthens upon fociety, without friends, without joy, or pleasure; wearisome to them-felves, and despised by others. From such a deplorable state, may the misjudging Emily be rescued by being awakened to a fense of moral propriety, and by daily re-membering, that no person can be idle without being wicked. membering, that no perion cannot die without being vite. To this delirable end, I would advike Mrs. Bernard to infift on her being conflantly and uffully employed; let her rifle early, and make every hour turn to advantage; and as a kind of monitor, let her oblige her to deliver in every Saturday Evening, an account of all that fire has done, ufe-ful to herfelf or others, and as a counterpoife, Mrs. Bernard should keep a memorandum of every time she has neglected to do what was required of her, or has perform ed it in a flovenly, careless manner. Then let the indul-gencies of the ensuing week, depend on the regular statement of these two accounts; when the balance is in Emily's favor, les some nark of kindness, particularly express the approbation of her tender friend. If against her, let the proparten of ner tender friend. If against her, let the proofs of dipleafure he as pointedly evinced. I could also most venture to prophecy, if Emily is a girl of good principles, and theleast right feeling-fix mooths of constant perfeverance in this conduct, will shame her out of her affectation, childishness, and idleness—if it does not, she is inxxxxxxxxxxx

VARIOUS DUTIES CONNECTED WITH SOCIAL

Me let the tender office long engage, To rock the crails of declining age, Explore the thought, explain the afking eye, And keep arabile a parent from the fky.

SO fung Poss, with a filial enthusiasm, for which I honor him: and his actions corresponded with his words, for it has been faid of him that one of the greatest pleasures of his life was promoting the happiness of his aged mother. There can indeed be no greater proof given of goodness of heart and tenderness of disposition than what is evinced in the conduct he describes in the lines just quoted. What can be more amiable and endearing than a child performing for an aged and fuffering parent all the tender offices which their fituation require, thus repaying, as far as they are able, the tenderness and affection which they had received in the helpless periods of infancy and childhood. As the practice of fuch duties raise us in the citimation of the good and the discerning part of mankind, so the neglect of them never fails to operate to our difadvantage; hefides, we have the command of God himfelf for the practice of this important duty-" Honor thy father and thy mother;" and cold indeed must their hearts be who are so lost to gratitude, and feeling as to need any further repetitions on this impressive subject.

The union formed by marriage can neither flacken nor diffolve those ties which hind us to our parents; they were fixed long before we ourselves were sensible of their strength; they were the first objects which awakened in us the ideas of kindness and affection; it was to them we looked up, of similess and ancessor; it was to them we looked up, during our early years, for fupport and protection; and thefe recollections in a good mind inflinitively call forth our gratitude, reverence, and love. I should hope there is not a human being dignified with the name of by shand, who could even form a with to shap with tyrannic violence the tender chords of fillial and parental affections. "No mother parents have the desired parents and the standard parents and the shand of parents and the shand of parents." er, no child," fays the eccentric but kind-hearted Rouffeau; and I am inclined to think his observation is founded on truth. Should it be fo, where are the gay mothers of the prefent day to feek for tenderness and affection in their declining years? Not those beings whom they left in the helpless lages of infancy (when they most wanted the softer-ing bosem of maternal love) to the care of sordid and mer-

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cenary hirelings-to people no way interested in their welfare; they are incapable of feeling for them that tenderness, however they may feign it, which their mothers would have felt, had they not croffed the defigns of nature, and, to avoid a little trouble and confinement, fuffered their hearts to become infensible to the fweet transports of maternal love. I do not fay that those mothers have no love for their children who refign them to the care of others: nature is imperious-fhe will fometimes be heard even in the midst of diffipation; but of this I am certain, that their affection for their offspring is not fo lively, nor their fenfibility of heart fo called into action, as it would be if they purfued the dictates of nature, and nourished their innocent infants with that food which the hand of Providence prepared for them. In truth, that woman is but half a mother who does not fuckle her own children; nor do I think there can be any excuse made for the omission of this duty, provided a woman has strength to fulfil it, nor would any one that knew its importance willingly omit it.

It certainly must be a fight highly gratifying to an affec-tionate husband to fee his wife cheerfully performing the duties of a mother, for it must imperceptibly attach him more towards her, and cement their affections beyond the power of time or chance to alter. Befides, a woman fo employed will not fly eagerly after every light and trifling pursuit which fashion may offer-her mind will be too much engaged to heed the call of folly; her whole heart will he absorbed in the interesting scenes of her nursery, and if the looks beyond it, it will only be to leffen the cares of her hufband, and to gladden their domestic circle

with the finiles of contented tranquillity.

I shall next slightly touch on the practice of economy, and then close this imperfect sketch of semale duties.

Economy varies much in its principles when applied to different stations in fociety. What would be extravagance in a country gentlewoman, might be thought economy in a lady of fashion; yet there is no station, however exalted, beyond the reach of its influence; if the practice of it be neglected, the most splendid fortunes would foon fall into confusion and decay : it is of course, highly important that it should be studied by those whose incomes are more confined. It is incumbeut on the mistress of every family to be particularly careful that her expenses do not exceed the fums allotted for the different branches of domestic expen-The practice of frugality and economy are duties which fine owes to her hufband, to her children, and to herfelf- for without a firict attention to these regulations all must be confusion. Nor should the appearance of a married woman ever exceed the circumstances of her hufband: there can be no fironger proof of weakness and folly in a woman than when the attempts, at the expense of her hufband's peace and property, to vie in appearance with those whose rank and fortune permit them to incode in all the vagaries of fashion. There is, however, an easy fimplicity and neatness of appearance to which all ranks of women are entitled, and which most may obtain without injuring the circumftances of their hufbands or diffurbing their repose.

These cautions may to some readers appear superfluous, and fo they might be if this little work were addressed only to fuch as were opulent, and who were not under the necessity of confining themselves to its rules; but as it is prefumed this effay will be found to convey fentiments generally instructive to the great mass of society, the above rules, therefore, may be rendered ufeful to fome deferip-

tion of readers.

Transient indeed is our ahode here, and it is much to be regretted that fo large a portion of our time should be devoted to ufelefs bickerings and unneceflary complaints. A little attention to our own corduct and mode of behaviour, regulated by the principles of religion and the practice of mutual forbearance, would infallibly lead us to the possession

of peace here, and happiness hereafter.

I cannot conclude this Essay better than in introducing a beautiful passage on the subject of manimonial felicity,

by the admired author of the Seafons.

Enamour'd more, as more remembrance favells With many a proof of resollected love, Together down they fink in focial fleep, Together freed, their focial spirits fly To faines where love and blifs immortal reign !

## SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR. No. VIII.

RULES FOR THE PRACTICE OF CHRISTIANS. 1. LET love and charity be univerfal; for no pretence whatever, no, net of religion and zeal for God, can juffify your not loving any jerfou in the world. Treat all men with kindness, a. d wish them well. Do them good ac-

cording to their necessity, and your power and opportunity. If perions be above you, express your love by paying them the honor their place and authority call for. worldly respects beneath you, manifest your love by kindnefs, affability, and granting them an eafy access to you. If they excel in natural or acquired endowments of mind, express your love by a due esteem. If they be rather wanting than excelling, show your love by pitying them, and despise not their weakness. If any be in misery, compasfionate them, pray for them, comfort them with your prefence if you can reach them, and relieve them according to your power. If any be defamed, show your love by stopping and rebuking the defamation.

2. Be careful net to harbor an evil affection in your heart against any person whatever; for though you are far from intending any actual mischief, yet you tempt God to let loofe your corruption, and his providence to permit an opportunity, and fo, ere you are aware, you may be drawn to an act you never before thought of. Befides, by an evil affection harbored, in your mind, you will prevent the bleffed illapses of the Spirit of God, and open a wide door for the entrance of the devil into your foul. And indeed an unkind disposition towards any man is so much akin to Satan, that if you admit the one, you cannot exclude the other.

3. Despife none : for love never rides in triumph over inferiors.

4. Look upon all unavoidable temptations as opportunities for a high exercise of grace. Are you injured? Be forry for him who has done the wrong, and blefs God for the opportunity of shewing yourself a Christian by patient bearing, forgiving, doing good against evil, treating your adverlary with meckness, and breaking his heart with love. Every provocation is a price in your hand. Get a heart to

5. Put a due value upon your name and reputation; but be not over folicitous about it; for that discovers some un-

mortified lust at the bottom.

6. Purfue piety as an imitation of God; and then fo great a pleafure will refult from it, that neither men nor great a pleature will refult from it, that neither nen nor devils shall be able to make you question his being and attributes. This notion will raise an esteem of piety, will render it lovely, in a heart of the duties of religion more easy, and gradulfly wear out the remains of unbelief, and unkind jealouty of God.

7. Let house the constant covering of your foul, and let repentable follow all your performances: This will demonstrate that your religion is inward; for if religion enter deep into the heart. it, will always find work

gion enter deep into the heart, it will always find work for repentance, while we are in a state of impersection.

8. Love nothing above God and Christ: for to love any

thing more than God or Christ is the way either never to enjoy it, or foon to be deprived of it, or to find yourfelf deceived in it.

#### AMUSING.

## SPECIMEN OF ALLITERATION, Being an Elaborate Epiftle, from PEREGRINE PIPKIN, Efq.

to his jriend at 1 clincy.

PERCEIVING your defire to know how 1 paffed my time in Pennbrokechire, 1 here prefer you with an account of my proceedings, in a progress I lately made to a genuleman's house purely to procure a plan of it.

I proceeded in a party of pleasure with Mr. Pratt of Picktoncastle, Mr. Powel, of Penally, and Mr. Pugh, of Purley, to go and dine with Mr. Pritchard, of Pofemain, which was readily agreed to, and foon put in practice. However, I thought it a proper precaution to poft away a person privately to Mr. Pritchard's that he might provide for us, and we proceeded after him. The town where Mr. Pritchard lives is a poor, pitiful, paltry place, though his house is in the prettiest part of it, and is a prince's pal-lace to the rest. His parlour is of a losty pitch, and full of pictures of the prime pencils; he hath a pompous portico, or pavillion, prettily paved, leading to the parterre; from hence you have a prodigious prospect, particularly pointing towards Percilly hill, where he propagates a parcel of Por-tuguese and Polish poultry. The name of his house is Pawfenden, which puzzled me most plaguily to pronounce properly. He received us very politely, and presented us with a plentiful dinnner. At the upper end of the table was a pike, with fried perch and plaife; at the lower end was a piac, with fired petric and panels, a the lower top-pickled ports, peafe, and parfnips; in the middle a pigeon pye, with puff paffe; on the one fide a potatoe pudding, and on the other fide, pig's pettytoes. The fecond courfe was a dith of pheafants, with poults, and plovers, and a plate of preferved pine and pippins; another with pickled podd pepper; another with prawns; another with parg-mon, for a provocative, with a pyramid of pears, peaches,

plums, pine-apples, and piftachies. After dinner there was a profusion of port and punch, which proved too powerful for poor Mr. Peter, the parfon of the parish ; for it pleased his palate, and he poured it tlown by pints, which made him prate in a pedantic, pragmatical manner. This difpleafed Mr. Price, the parliament-man, a profound politician; but he perfifted, and made a prolix preamble, which proved his principles prejudiced and partial against the prefent people in power. Mr. Price who is a potent party man, called him a popish parfou, and faid he prayed privately in his heart for popery; and that he was a pre-fumptous priest for preaching such stuff publicly. The parfon puffed his pipe paffively for fome time, because Mr. Price was his patron; but at length losing all patience, he pluckt off Mr. Price's perriwig, and was preparing to pufla it with the point of a poker, into the fire; upon which Mr. Price, perceiving a pewter-pot in the paffage, presented the parfon with the contents in his phiz, and gave him a pat on the pate, the purcussion of which proftrated him plump on the pavement, and raifed a portuberance in his pericranium. This put a period to our proceedings, and patched up a peace ; for the parfon was in a piteous plight, and had prudence enough to be prevailed upon to cry peccavi, with a parce, precor, and in a plaintive posture to petition for pardon. Mr. Price, who was proud of his petition for pardon. performance, pulled him out of the puddle, and protested he was forry for what had pasted in his passion, which was partly owing to the provocation given him from some of his preposterous propositious, which he prayed him never to prefume to advance again in his prefence. Mr. Pugh, who practices physic, preferibed philebotomy and a poultice to the parson, but he preferred wetted brown paper to any plaister, and then placed himfelf in a proper position, that the power of the fire might penetrate his posteriors and dry his purple plush breeches. This pother was succeeded by politics,—as Mr. Pulteney, the patriot's patent for the peerage, the bings of Poland, Pruffia, Prague, and the Palatine, pandars, and partizans, Portsmouth parades, and the prefumption of the privateers, who pick up prizes almost in our very ports, and places and pensions, pains and penalties. Next came on plays and poetry, the picture of Mr. Pope perched on a profitute, the price of the pit, pantomimes, prudes, the finall-pox, the primate of the pit, pantonimes, prudes, the inali-pox, the primate of releand; and printers and preferments, pick-pockets, and pointers, and the pranks of that prig the poet laureat's progeny, though his papa is the perf. Pattern of paternal piety. To be brief, I prophefy you think I am prolix. We parted at laft, but had great difficulty in procuring a paffage from Mr. Pritchard, for he had placed a padlock on the stable door, on purpose to prevent us, and pretended his fervant was gone out with the key; but finding us peremptory, the key was produced, and we were permitted to We pricked our palfreys a good pace, although it was as dark as pitch, which put me in pain, because I was pur-blind, left we should ride plumb against the posts which are prefixed to keep horse passengers from going the path that is pitched with pebbles.

Mr. Price, who was our pilot, had a very providential early. Frice, who was our pilot, nad a very providently eleape, for his pad fell a practing, and would not pals one flep farther, which provoked him much, for he piques himfell on his hortenmanhip. I prepofed to him to difinount, which he did, and peeping and peering about, found he was on the point of a perpendicular precipies, from which has the headable a proposition of the provident provident and the provident provident and the provident he might probably have fallen, had not his horse plunged in that particular manner. This put us all into a palpitation, and we plodded on the rest of the progressi piano, as the Italians fuy, or pazz à pazz as the French phrase has it. I shall postpone several other particulars, until I have the pleasure of passing a day with you at Putney, which shall be as soon as possible. I am, Sir, your most bum-ble Serwant, PEREGRINE PIPKIN.

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## CARDINAL DE VIVIERS,

WAS a hog-driver in his infancy. Some monks paffing by as he was bufied in that employment, and noticing his wit and vivacity, offered to take him to Rome, and bring him up to study. John accepted their offer, and went to a shoe-maker to procure a pair of shoes for his journey. He had not money fufficient to pay for his purchase; and the shoe-maker trusted him with part, and told him, fmiling, that he must pay him when he was made a cardinal. He hecame a cardinal in reality, and was not uumindful of his former low condition, but took pains to perpetuate it. He built a chapel at Geneva, and caufed this adventure to be carved on the flone wall of the chapel; in the fculpture he is reprefented as young, and without faces, keeping hogs under a tree; and all around the walls are the figures of fluoes. Rollin fays this monument was existing at Geneva, in his life time.

PEACE AND WAR.

THE Columbian Mufeum, (Milk-Street, near Liberty-Square) will be opened on Torsony Evening, Aug. 2d, with a great Variety of New Additions, among which are elegant WAX FIGURES OF PEAGE AND WAR. Peace is represented by a beautiful semale Figure, (the likenefs of a young lady in this town, holding the Olive Franch extended towards a large and elegant Painting of the late Gen, Washington—Waris reprefeited by a figure of Mars, which is covered with a Cost of Mail, &c.—The firiking contraft of these figures, and the importance of their suojects, together with the great Collection of Painttings, Wax Figures, natural and artificial Currosities, renders the Columbian Museum a fathionable and pleasing place of refort for citizens and frangers. AIr. Bowen expresses his grateful thanks to his Friends and the public for the encouragement afforded him fince his new establishment, and hopes for a continuance of their Patronage.

The Phylogrotrace is much admired and attracts

LOVE AND BEAUTY.

THE dazzling rays of beauty may affect us like a charm -but if they have nothing to support them, their effects, like those of a fairy tale, will soon vanish. And when this delutive facination flips from before our cycs, we shall find that we have been caught by a thing as light as air, with-out one fingle quality to fill the capacities of a sensible and liberal mind: for as beauty decays, the image it impressed, wears out. True love is always disinterested, always con-Those whose fortunes are nearly equal have the best chance for happiness. But, unfortunately, in this age, few purfue it in matrimonial connections; and Plutus carries more to Hymen's temple than Cupid.

## DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

THE Duchess of Devonshire, had an elegant compliment paid to her lately at Chatfworth, by a gentleman, who, after viewing the garden and the library, applied to her the words of Cowley.

The fairest garden in her looks, And in her mind, the choicest books,

#### ANECDOTE OF THE SWISS.

THE Swifs were once more famous for copious lihations to Bacchus, than any other nation. We are told in the convivial annals of that country of a French Ambassador, who, being recalled by his court, took leave of the deputies of the Cantons. "Sir," faid one of them, "you will not quit us without taking a fitring drink." "A fitring drink replied the ambaflador, "ought always to be drank out of a boot;" and taking off one of his, which he filled, drank it off at a draught, put it on, and mounting his horfe, he left the people transported at the fight of such an action.

## ANECDOTES.

A CERTAIN man, fays Cicero, dreaming there was an egg hid under his bed, confults a cunning man to know the interpretation of his dream, who having pored a while up-on the fcheme, very gravely told him, "there was treasure on the scheme, very gravely told him, "there was treasure hid in the same place where he saw the egg;" and the man digging, found a parcel of filver, with a quantity of gold in the middle of it; and in gratitude to the interpreter, prefented him with fome pieces of the filver, which he thankfully received, but told him withal, "That, for luck take, he ought not to divide the egg, hut, as he had given hun a share of the white, so he hoped he would give him fome of the yolk too."

A TAYLOR having a quarrel with a fellow in the street, was observed to express himself in the following terms:—
"Ill trim him a dog; I'll picka hole in his coat, a scoundrel; gentlemen, I don't value him a button, not a shred I'll bring it to a fuit, he shall have a stone doublet. Does the rascal think I am a goose? He has cut out work for himself. What, though my fortune is a little overeast, I am not fine drawn, as he is, a cabbage fed blackguard; I've a good bottom. Nobody can fay I'm without a stitch to my back. He may be as fharp as a needle, if he will, but he shan't break the thread of my discourse. It is well he theared off, or I would have bafted the fcoundrel."

## INTELLIGENCE.

FRANKFORT, (Kent.) July 6, 1803 .- A shocking murder was committed on Monday laft, near Shelbyville, on the body of a young lady by the name of Bean, by a negro fellow belonging to Mr. S. Smith. The unfortunate girl was returning early in the moning to her father's, from a neighbour's house, where she had tarried all night, when five was met by the unfeeling monfler, who fpeedily put an end to her existence. Her cries were heard by some per-

fons at work in a corn-field, who, we are forry to learn, eles of wearing apparel; it is by them slone we can exped were not infliciently alarmed, inlandy to defift from their labour and by to her affithance, until roufed by the noife of carneftly hope this example to honorable to the gentleman a number of hogs contending for the carcafe! The feelings of her inhappy parents mult be executating indeed. The unprincipled villain is in cuftody, and will meet with proper punishment. Revenge for found offense given him by her father, is the cause he alligns for committing this atrocious crime,

#### USEFUL.

#### For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## ANSWER TO THE QUESTION IN PAGE 152.

DATA-Required the top and bottom diameters of a veffel in the form of a truncated cone, 12 inches deep, to contain 13 Ale Gallons; the diameters to be to each other in the proportion of 5 to 3.

Cubic inches in one Ale gall.=282×13=3666=
[contents in cubic inches.
3666+12=305.5=Area of the mean diameter in

Square Inches,

305.5×1.2732=388.97=Square of meandiameter. And \$\sqrt{388.97=19.7221} inches=mean diameter. Again,5×3+1.3333×.7854×1.2732√=4.04= mean of 5 and 3.

Then, as \{ 4.04 \cdot 5 \cdot 19.7221 \cdot 24.4085 \cdot inches \text{greater diameter,} \\ 4.04 \cdot 3 \cdot 19.7221 \cdot 14.6451 \cdot inches lefs diameter.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

A DISCOVERY of confiderable importance has been announced, with regard to the prefervation of corn. To preferve rye, and fecure it from infects and rats, nothing more is necessary than not to winnow it after it is threshed, and to flow it in the granaries mixed with the chaff. In this state it has been kept for more than three years, without experiencing the fmallest alteration, and even without the necessity of being turned, to preserve it from humidity and serve the Rats and mice may be prevented from and fermentation. Rats and mice may be prevented from entering the barn by htting fome wild vine or he'cge plants upon the heaps; the intell of this, wood is fo offenfive to these to the barnals, that they will not approach it. The experiment has the barnals made with wheat and other kind of grain, but they may probably be preserved in the chaff with equal advantage. : L.P. May 28, 1803.

## HINTS TO MARKET WOMEN.

THERE is a mighty difference between a good reputa-tion and a bad reputation. How is that? Why, the prudent, difcreet dairy woman, keeps her cream clean and cool, and her churn as fweet as a rose—her butter is well worked, and freed from every drop of butter milk—it is well packed in a clean firkin, so as to exclude all air—her butter goes to market, and brings fixteen or cighteen cents the pound. She does the fame year after year, until the reputation of her butter gives it fix, eight, ten cents, extra value! This is a good reputation!
The lazy house-wife! ah, how shall she be described—

and her butter too! A streak of white, and a streak of yellow ! a little butter and a little milk, curdled, peppered with a variety of darker substances-fen: to market in an open vessel; fprinkled on the top with dust, chips, feathers, hair, &c. Such butter hrings four cents, fix cents, and possibly, feven! This is the effect of a bad reputation and pointly, level ! Insist the effect of a batteputation —it is a trifle, to be fure, in one fixth of butter; but in one's life—it is—a little effate! Yes, a great effate!—

Think of that, ye butter-makers—and ye cheefe-makers, take the hint! : : N. T. Spefator.

#### LAUDABLE PROPOSITION.

IT is with pleafure (fays the Alexandria Expolitor) we notice an advertisement of Mr. Custis's, for the encouragement of an American breed of sheep. This gentleman of-fers a premium of 40 dollars for the finest ram lamb that can be produced in the month of March, 1805, then a year old. The lambs are to be inspected by sour gentlement of judgment and respectability, two to be chosen by the breeder and two by Mr. Cushis, the sour gentlement for chosen, to have the power of choosing a fifth. In addition to the premium the breeder of the fortunate ram will be entitled to demand a ram of the improved breed, at any time within ten years after the day of producing gratis.
The place of fhewing to beany where within the territory of Coli mbia. It is by fuch measures as the above, that the American nation can alone expect to escape the ignominy of dejending upon foreign countries for the necessary arti-

to bring to perfection our agricultural interests, and we earnestly hope this example so honorable to the gentleman who adopts it, will be imitated by all who love their coun-

TO DESTROY APPLE TREE WORMS.

MAKE a firong foap-fuds—break the neft of worms, and pour these fuds quite hot upon them; or force it into the neft with a common fquirt-gun.

CAUTIONS BY THE HUMANE SOCIETY. THE following public caution is given by the Royal Humane Society:—"In great finking of ftrength, effecisily in the end of fevers, and other acute difeates, patients frequently lie in a flate refembling death. If the bod clothes be removed, the heat of the body will be diffipation. ted, and the spark of life destroyed. By not attending to this important circumstance, the lives of thousands of our fellow-creatures have been sacrificed, and their bodies committed to the grave, who, by a more humane conduct, would have been reftored to life."

## TRUE REMARK ON MEDICINE.

A MAN who has lately written a book on the inexpediency of medicine, begins by what he calls an axiom. If your conftitution is bad, it is not worth repairing; if good, it does not want repair.

## TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. H's third favour is received with pleafure.

"Clara's" pretty lines On Sleep, shall foon appear. The life of "A Blood," by G. A. Stevens, has often ap-

peared in print—we therefore beg leave to decline it.

"Helvetius," is of a political tendency—inadmiffible.

"Edwin's" lines are not excellent of their kind—we must

beg him to excufe a non-infertion,
"Guilies," to Old Bachelors—not very declicate, as fuch

rejected.

## HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—At Canterbury, (Ver.) Mr. Jacob Hyoc, Æt. 74, to Mis Mary Syms, Æt. 24 !—At Charleftown, Capt. Samel Stoddard, to the aniable Mis Mary Davidon. At Plymouth, Dr. Benjamin Shurtleff, of this town, to Miss Sally Shaw. At Tiverton, Mr. Robert Dean, mer. to Miss Susannah L. Paddleford, both of Taunton.

In this town, Capt. David Ockington, to Mifs Nancy Phillips, eldeft daughter of Mr. Samuel Phillips-Mr. John Bull, to Mifs Nancy Fowler-Mr. Ralph Gore, to Mifs Sally Pierce-Mr. John Doak, to Mifs Mary Barrett.-Mr. Jeffe Farmer, to the amiable Mifs Margaret Trull.

#### THE RESERVE OBITUARY.



DIED]-At New-Bedford, William Greenleaf, Efq. late of this town, Æt. 80. At Nantucket, Hon. Jossah Barker, Æt. 75. At Marblehead, Mr. Wm. Hayden, Æt. 82. At Lynn, Mrs. Abigail Oliver, wife of Mr. Henry O. jun.; 6 Fynn, Mrs. Angah Oliver, whe of Mr. Henry V. John, At Salem, Capt. Edward Allen, Æt. 68; Mr. Benjamin Mofes, Æt. 66. At Waltham, Mifs Pricilla Lawrence, Æt. 23.

In this town, Mr. Samuel Pratt, of Prøvidence, Æt. 53;

Christopher Lynch Dennie, Æt. 5, youngest fon of Capt. Thomas Dennie—Mr. Benjamin Tucker, Æt. 19 Mr. David Carus, Æt. 47; one from the alms house-two children. Total 7.

]



MESSRS. EDITORS,

MY feelings were very powerfully awakened, by a perufal of the enclosed MONODY. If you think it worthy a place in your entertaining Mifeellany, I have no doubt but it will excitcboth admirationand fympathy, in many a heart of fentioility.

MONODY. On the death of a lovely little girl about two years old, who, tra-welling with its mother between Durbam and York, played with the handle of the coach door until it unwittingly opened the latch, when, dreadful to relate! the door opened, and the child fell out. The agonized mother, endeavouring to fave it, caught at its petticoats ; but failing in the attempt, it was, by that means, drawn back, fo as to fall near the wheel, which went over it, and fractured its full, and occasioned its death a few hours afterwards. This accident happened September V. 1806. tember 15, 1796; and the unfortunate infant is buried in Easingwoold church-yard. Eng. Pub.

O'ER the new mound that warrants this thy grave, A stranger muse, sweet babe! thy fate shall wail-Shall add her tribute to the passing gale,

That, plaintive, whiftles as the yew trees wave; And, whilft the moon-beam plays Upon the gloffy stream, Or glimmers thro' the haze,\* Thy artlefs, fondling ways Shall be my theme.

Nurs'd in the bosom of parental love, Ah! well I know the joy thy fmiles would bring; Joy, fach as watchful feraphs must approve, Joy, which to forfeit, who would be a king ?

And when thy little feet, To nature promptly true, First ran thy fire to meet, Oh! how his heart would beat With rapture at the view.

Oft had thy tender mother, as she prest Thy supple form in her yet seeble arms, To foothe thine infant murmurings to reft, Oft had she quieted her fond alarms, And hush'd the fears prevailing in her breast,

By hoping days would come, when the thould fee Her ev'ry care repaid, by grace bestow'd on thee. Not fuch the will of heaven, and who fhall dare Arraign the justice of the power divine?

Man must of evil many a burthen bear!

And, hapless nother! great indeed was thine—
And, hapless nother! great indeed was thine—
Thy hop'd for joy is o'er,

Son ge thy habe began to blin and fawn Soon as thy babe began to life and fawn
It breathes no more!

Methinks I fee its fweetly eager eye, Methinks I see its pretty playful hand, The one intent fome gew-gaw to defery, The other stretch'd that gew-gaw+ to command:
Around the candle so the infect plays

With wild furprife,
Till buzzing near the blaze,
'Tis caught and dics.

And oh! fweet babe, methinks I fee thee fall, And almost what thy mether selt, I feel; Yet no! that cannot be,

She bore and nurtur'd thee, Thine infant arms did round ber neck entwine, Therefore her for row mine would mock'ry eall;

But that I anguish know, Witness this figh of woe,

Witness these tears that flow, Witness the ardent prayer I send to heaven for mine; \* Allufive to the mifts that fometimes appear and recede, feveral

times fuces swely, in autumnal evenings, near rivers, or on flat marsfey grounds. † The latch of the coach door. ‡ The Monody it swritten by a mother.

Full oft shall mem'ry paint the fatal scene, And mournful fancy reft upon thy bier,
And mournful fancy reft upon thy bier,
And many a father's figh, and mother's tea;
And many a pitying child shall linger here
Each fultry noon,
And life its hands, and shale its head,

And bid its comrades foftly tread Upon the beauteous baby's bed, Who dy'd fo foon.

ON A VIOLET'.

FAIR emblem of modesty, beautiful flower, That bashfully hid'st thy sweet head; I plack d, and have kept thee but one little hour, And now all thy beauties have fled.

'Tis the fate of too many who leave their retreat, To embark upon life's ruffled fea-The charms of their minds if they're ever fo fweet, Too often, alas, fade away.

HARRIET.

## THE NOVELIST.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER VIII-SARAH TO ANNE. [In continuation.]

London, June 1777. I WAS unable to restrain the inclination I felt to watch the countenance of Darnley, whilst he perused the letter the countenance of Danney, while he erumpled it up, and turning bashily to me, asked, "who brought this letter?" "A woman." "Did you see her?" "No, I did not, but if I could judge from the tone of her voice, she was in great distrefs." "She is in great distrefs," he replied." "I hope then, you will do what you can to ferve her." "You hope, Sarah?" "Yes, Mr. Darnley, are you furprifed at my expressing an interest for an afflicted woman? but she is an entire stranger to you, and why should you wish or care about her?" "Only as a distressed fellow creature." "Well, I shall think about her in the morning." "And vifit her, work you? She feemed very anxious to fee you." "Yes, and vifit her, if you defire it." I per-ceived he was in one of hofe kind of humours which only waits the opportunity of faying ill natured things, and is ready to each and repeat every word, in order to caval at it, fo imagined I should shew most prudence in remaining filent. You have never been married, Ann, fo cannot inform me whether it is fo or not, but if every married man is fo captious, and petulent, fo angry at their wives only expressing a difference in opinions in the mildest words: I wonder how any woman can be fo passionately attached to them. But, perhaps, that paffionate attach ment, prevents their feeing any fault in them, and they fuppofing all the men thus idelized, fays, does, or thinks, is right, never take the trouble of contradicting him; effent implicitly to his opinions, however abfurd, and will not exert their own mental powers to think or decide for themfelves. Happy beings! but this is a kind of felicity in which I shall never be a partaker. Yet Darnley is not what the world calls an ill tempered man, nor of the lowest order in point of understanding; and heaven is my judge, I try to view every action, every word in the fairest point of view, and I really thinkif he was to take a different method from what he does, I fhould in time, teach my heart to feel for him every fentiment, which it is necessary to form a complete fystem of permanent happiness, at least, as far as it epends on a mutual interchange of kind offices, and that folicitude to promote each other's peace of mind, which ought to be conftantly kept in view, by perfons reliding continually under the fame roof, and defined to pass their lives together. Bu: 40 Peturn, I have reason to think that neither of us past a very pleasant night. Darnley was restless, and slept little, sighed frequently, and seemed anxiously watching for day light, as he arose several times, and unclosed the shutter to look out; this being the case it cannot be supposed I rested very well; however, about four o'clock, I fell into a found fleep, and on awakening at half past eight, found he was risen and gone out. I dressed hastily, that I might be ready for hreakfast when he returned; it was near ten 'clock, when he came in. "Well," faid he, throwing his hat into a chair, "why have you waited breakfait? I have been to fee Mrs. Remain, and have breakfaited with her." "Been to fee who, confin George," faid Mifs Milbourn, looking haftily up from a book, which On had been and the confine that the continue of the book, which she had been reading. "Mrs. Fomain, my pretty Polly," said he, factiously chucking her under the chin, you know she was formerly a fiame of mine." "So

the world faid," replied Mary, her face in a glow, and her large black eyes fpeaking a vast deal more, than she permitted her tongue to utter. "Well, confin Mary, dont you be jealous, if my wife gives me leave to vifit an old fweetheart, furely you will not forbid me, and upon my honor, the last words she said to me last night, was to defire me to visit Mrs. Romain early." " And I am very glad my dear," faid I, "you obeyed my commands, and though you have breakfasted with her, seeing you are in fuch an obedient humour, I command you now to fit down and breakfast again with me." He fat down, and took up the newspaper. I did not intend to have said a word more concerning the letter or lady, I felt no uncafinefs; if the had once been a favourite, he had given a politive proof that I had been preferred, and why should I teaze him with an affectation of jealousy, which when proceeding from affection, however it may be thought a proof of the wife's love, pays the hufband's integrity a very ill compliment. But Mary Melbourn could not let the matter reft. "How long has Mrs. Romain been in town," faid the, addreffing Darnley. "She arrived late last night from Dover." "I heard the was gone to be a boarder in the convent of St. Omers." "So the was, but her husband is lately dead, she has therefore no longer a tyrant to immure her in a prifon the detelled." "I heard Romain was dead, but think the had better have remain d where she was; I never faw her but once in my life, I was 1.00 then pleafed with her, and from what the world has faid, I think the more I had known her the less I should have liked her." % I do believe, Sarah," faid he, turning laughing towards me, " our coulin Mary here, is in love with me, the feems to uneafy at the return of Jeffey. , But what will fhe fay, when she knows I have offered her and her child an apartment in my family, until the can get fome befinels fettled, which a friend of mine at Calais, has written to me to transact for her concerning her late husband's effects." "I have nothing to say to it," faid flie, " If Mrs. Darnley has no objection to fuch a companion; it can be no bufiness of mine; besides, I return to your mother's to day, and leave town on Saturday." "So foon?" faid he, carelefsly. "Yes," was the reply, and the fubject was dropped. When she had finished her breakfast, I told Mr. Darnley, that I hoped he had not from my filence, imagined I should not be glad to receive any perfon he should think proper to invite to his house; and would, if he thought it necessary, wait on the lady in question, and feeoud his invitation, as without that, she might be unwilling to avail herfelf of it." "Will you be so very good! my kind hearted Sarah," faid be; "it will indeed gratify me very much; she is a distressed woman, has been calum-niated by the world, and ill treated by her husbaud's relations, who are endeavouring to wrefe the little property her hufband left, from her and her infant daughter, in order to fecure it to her fon, whom they have taken frem her. countenancing her, will give her an air of respectability, and reftore her to that rank in fociety, which she has unjust-ly been driven by the ill nature and jealoufy of a brutal hutband.

" I think, Mr. Darnley," faid I," that the respect due to your own honour, will prevent your wifning to affociate your wife with a person whose good name had been tar-nished by any wissel act of guilt; in that confidence I shall cheerfully do what feeins to be fo agreeable to your wishes; if you will accompany me at twelve o'clock, I will ray the proposed visit, and while I see no cause to think Mrs. Romain guilty or improdent, every mark, every office of kindness, in my power, I shall be happy to shew her."

When I went up stairs to arrange my drefs, Mary tapped at the dreffing-room door; when the entered, I perceived her eyes were red with weeping. " What is the matter, Mary?" " Matter, nothing, only I dont like matter, Mary ?" George's defign of bringing that woman here, the world has been very loud in their censures of her." "The world often cenfures the innocent; but even supposing the has been imprudent, may the not have feen her errors, and may the not, if countenanced by women of charefler, re-runt to reditude?" "Did you never hear of her before you were married?" "No." "Vell the verel faid the was very liberal of her favours to coufin George." "Again Irepeat, the world often fays more than is true; but were that even the ease, as she is now fituated, she had better be under my protection, than thrown entirely on his." Darnley at that moment called me ; I went with him, gave the requested invitation, it was accepted, and last evening the became an inmate of my family. Her person is fine, though fleeis past thirty; her manners graceful, and her mind highly accomplished—I hope and trust the world have cenfured her unjustly .- I shall be anxious to l.car from you ; write foon, for your approbation is, next to that of my own heart, of the utmost importance to

SARAH.

Vol. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1803.

[N° XLI.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

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## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

Forthe Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXVI.

Aurea sunt vere nunc secula plurimus auro

Venit bonos ; auro conciliatur amor. " NO, I will not," faid I, laying down feveral letters brought me by the post this morning-" No, I will not read one of them for a month to come: complain! and complain! forever! there is no end of it! 1 am now in perfect good humour with all the world, and 1 will not, by peeping into these letters, run the risk of striking a chord, which not being in unifou with my prefent feelings, might put the whole machine out of tune."—Now would I bet a new fashionable head-dress to an old shoe, that several pretty laughing nymphs would willingly give more than they would willingly acknowledge, to know exactly what had put me in such superlative good humour; for by the bye, I am afraid the dear creatures do not think me the best of all possible good natured beings, especially when I rail against assection, idleness, and a long train of etcetera's which they will not own are their characteristics, though conthey will not own are time transcerrings, inough confeience gives them such fevere twinges as they read myanimadvections, that they cannot avoid 'exclaiming, "Well, I do believe that was meant at me, though I am fure I don't deferve it."—My fair friend, if the floe pinches, why do you infalt upon thrusting your foot into it? Never exclaiments the meaning of the properties. pofe yourself by wearing a garment that was not made for you; or if it sets so well, that, though cut for another, you can slide into it as easily as you can draw on an old glove, if it should happen to pinch here and there, after you have got it on, bear it with patience; to complain, is only to make yourfelf ridiculous .- " But what is all this to the purpose ?" fay you-"Good prating Gossir, tell us at once what has put thee in fuch good humour." Well, I will tell you; fee now kow fair, gentle words affift to gain a -Well, I will defired point. And here I must digress again to tell the fair, (by this word I mean women of all descriptions) that if they knew the value, the importance, the talifmanie power of feft and gentle speeches, they would never use any other. Let the daughter try the experiment. Where is the parent who could refuse a request made with a smile of complacency, in words of affectionate refignation, to what he or she may think best? Where is the husband, (provided he has either good understanding, cultivated mind, or good nature) who could reject the entreaty of a wife who made it in a language that which it is the state. wife, who made it in a language, that, while it fpoke no fear of a refufal, at the fame moment expressed, that should a refusal enfue, she could bear it without scolding, suiking, or falling into hysterics? So now, I will proceed and answer your question, Sir, or Madam, of what put me in

fuch harmony of fpirits.

I went home, and drawing my chair clofe to the window, opened my writing defk, teok up my pen, mended it, dipped it in the ink, folded my paper, and refling my head upon my left hand, fat in the attitude of writing. The moon fhone foftly and fiveetly on the trees opposite my window; not in all her garish, slivery pomp, as when foorning her transparent azure veil, she assects to emulate the brillancy of day; but with that pale and modest light, which, like the merit, charms the more for being inobtrustive.—Fancy, wild, enthusiastic, saucy nymph, took teafon prisoner, threw a veil over his eyes, and binding him by an imperceptible sliament to her gosfanar car, awayshe gallopped over scenes past, prefent, and to come, wringing from the heart with her fairy singers, tears of regret, anguish, and delight; whilst with her magic wand, see raised

bright visions of hope, never to be realized .- I had spent the day with friends most dear to my heart; I had again retraced the scene of placid pleature; every word was mentally repeated, every look recalled to my imagination; nor did I difcover, until a meflage called me to supper, that Betty had removed the candle, and I was fitting in the dark, without having written one word of my intended effay.—If my readers have ever tafted the luxory of an hour, finch as I have deferibed, they will not wonder at the perfect harmony which at that moment pervaled my whole fyrhem. If they cannot comprehend the exquisite delight of the one, they will be totally at a loss to account for the other; and in that case, it would be folly to attempt making them understand it, by analyzing my feelings.-Ye fouls of fensibility, ye whose hearts are warm, expanded, liberal and pure; you can conceive as it were intuitively, what those feelings were; and it is for you I write. Tell me, is there in this sublunary state, any enjoyment equal to the retrospection of time past in the foci-ety of those we think most estimable, when the enjoyment was fuch as neither honour, reason, nor religion, could difapprove?—Yes, one; the repetition of those seems in re-ality.—How gently passes the fouth wind over you smooth expanse of water—how tremulously the parting moon beams dance upon its furface; the hum of infects in the woods on the opposite side rendered sweeter by the intervening sluid. How soothing! how delicious the sensations they inspire!—Who could contemplate such a scene and retain one jarring atom in his composition? Blows not this foft breeze to refresh the unjust? laves not this pure fream the meadows of the unworthy? If Power Omnipotent can thus overlook error, and with benignant complacency vicwing all his creatures, give not according to their own deferts, but his own infinite benevolence; shall the infignificant creature of his fiat, dare to hold rancour in his bonutrant creature of his fiat, dare to hold rancour in his bofon, and fay, "this or that man has finned, I will not forgive him; he deferent not to breathe this fallubrious air, to bathe in final refreshing dement, or view yon beauteous face of heaven?"—Audacious wretch, and what are thy deferts?—go, we first thy own faults, purify thy own heart, remember thy occupant mices, and be fill.—A fine piece of work I have made here; I began with prefelling that I was in charity with all the world, and finish, with that I was in charity with all the world, and finish with quarrelling withmyself—and no wonder! for if there is any thing can put a rational being out of humour with human nature, it is the ferioufly enquiring into the thousand windings, turnings, and deceptions of his own wayward heart. "But all hearts are not alike, friend Gossip."—No! furely not; and heaven forbid they flould be.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## THE ITINERANT-Nº XXI.

"Postbabui tamen illorum mea seria ludo." Vire TO THE ITINERANT.

"THE word Epigram," fays one, "fignifies Infeription; for epigrams derive their origin from those inferiptions placed by the ancients on their flatues, temples, pillars, triumphal arches, and the like; which, at first, were very thort, being fometimes no more than a fingle word, but afterwards, increasing their length, they made them in verse, to be the better retained by the memory. This short way of writing came at last to be used upon any occasion or subject; and hence the name of Epigram has been given to any little copy of verses, without regard to the original application of such poems."

The Epigran is confidered by the critics as the lowest species of poetry. No kind, however, is more generally acceptable, or more difficult in the composition. To write a good opigram, uniting brevity, neatness, elegance, force,

and wit, is not an easy task.

The laws of the Epigram are, that it be comprised in from two to twenty lines; that it contain but one thought, or subject; and that brevity, beauty, and point be preserved. It may be confidered as having two parts, the recital of the subject, and the close, or point. The subject should be explained with neatness and simplicity, and the point expressed in a few forcible words, not to exceed a line if polible.—Some make two species of the Epigram, one of which requires that the thought be equally diffused through the whole poem; the other, that it be compressed

to a point at the close. The former is usually the menner of CATULLUS; the latter, that of MARTIAL, which is by fur the most common.—Of the first, the following is an example.

On a FLOWER painted by VARELST.

When fund a Varelst this little coonder drew,
Flora vowehigh a the growing coort to view;
Finding the painter's fivence at a sland,
The goddles funteh or the pencil from his band,
And, fin sling the piece fie fulling said,
Behold one work of mine, which are er shall fade.

The following is an example of the other species.

Moore always smiles rubenever be recites;

Hefiniles, you think, approxing what he writes;

And yet in the so vanity is shown;

A modest man may like—what's not his own.

The preceding remarks were written in order to introduce the following Epigrams, the translations of which, if they have no other merit, lave that of being original. FROM THE GREEX.

Qui te videt beatus est,
Beatior qui te audiet,
Qui basat femi-deus est,
Qui te potitur est Deus!

IntrATEE.

Bless with bappings is he;
Whose lost is to gaze on ile;
More bless is he, and happier far,
Whose thou permitts they owice to hear \$2\$
He is a demi-god in blig,
Whose glewing lips obtain a kiss;
But he vobe eless thee in his arms—
A Gon it is, nighes they dearms!

Onid levius pluma? pulvus; quid pulvere? ventus; Quid vento! ruulier; quid muliere? nihil. What's lighter than a feather? Duft, Than duft, what lighter can we find? The wind is lighter, our we may?; And Woman's lighter than the wind. Supremely light, by all that's human! Yet NOTHING's lighter, Sir, than Woman.

Tu parles mal par-tout de moi; Je dis du bien par-tout de toi;— Quel malheur est le nôtre? L'on ni croit ni l'un ni l'autre. You every where speak il! of me, White I speak always in your praise;

You every where speak il! of me, While I speak always in your praise; But how unfortunate are we! No soul believes what either says. Yours, &c.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

## ESSAYS-Nº III.

GRATITUDE is inherent in our nature; Godwin and his followers have stricken at the root of all virtue, hy attempting to banish gratitude from our breasts; but the power of infidelity must be strengthened, before it can have the effect intended, or they can eradicate the inipressions of piety, which we have early received, and prelions of piety, which we have early received, and pluck the feeds of virtue from our hearts, which were fown there in our childhood. The Almighty has given us understanding to perceive the beauty of virtue and the deformity of vice; our pious ancestors have increased our refpect for the ene, and our detestation of the other, by giving us an education, eminently fuirted for that purpose; and the minds of none but fools or madmen, can be so infatuated, as to be hurt by the fophiftry of those infamous atheifts, who are a difgrace to human nature, and who have fo shamefully abused the advantages which reason affords us, and which place us in a rank fo much fuperior to the rest of the creation; they teach their disciples to drive from their thoughts the benefits they have received from any of their fellow-men, and to regard only their own interest; the fentiments of duty and affection towards our parents are treated as the foolish prejudices of a contracted education ; they inform us, that to attain ferfedability, man need only throw off the reftraint of cuttom, and exalt himfelf

to the fituation of the enlightened inhabitants of the interior of Africa, the noble minded Hottentots, which may cafily be effected by the exertion of our energies. In this manner do the maintainers of the new philosophy argue; and into a coincidence with these doctrines do they vainly attempt to delude mankind; with some few they unhappily fucceeded-but thanks be to God, that number is very fmall, and the most of them are men of weak understanding and no education; who never having had principles of piety instilled into their breasts, seduced by the glowing language of Godwin and the other friends of infidelity, have become their victims. The rest are men who desirous of being distinguished in some way, and on account of their vile characters or low stations in life, dare not hope to succeed among the virtuous and respectable part of the community, have entered the lifts of atheifm; they defpair of becoming famous, they are therefore refolved to render themselves infamous.

Gratitude is one of the noblest feelings, that are implanted in the breast of man, and the person who gives up the fatisfaction refulting from the performance of its dictates, neglects what would afford him the most poignant pleasure imaginable. What can be more difagreeable than ingratitude? It can only inhabit the breaft deprayed by fen-fuality or hardened by pride. In facred and profane history, we read of ingratitude, unexceptionably punished by contempt of man, and the vengeance of Jehovah. Too often, alas! uninterrupted prosperity renders us subject to this disagreeable vice, causes us to forget our benefactors, to whose kindness, when in adverse circumstances, we owe all the conveniences we now enjoy; but conscience, which holds empire in the breaft of every one, will not long fuffer us to purfue our courfe, without fome bitter feelings of remorfe, occasioning unutterable anguish; those aweful monitors of the supremacy of a God, will present to us in proper colours, the picture of our baseness.

Youths of this metropolis, let Gratitude have its due influence on your hearts, be not corrupted by the falle reafoning of indidels; do not madly throw away the advantages acruing from virtus, or erafe from your minds the excellent principles inculcated therein, by the unceafing pains of your parents, ever anxious for your good. Let not the infidious plots of thefe abandoned men, who have affumed the polite name of Philofophers, undermine your piety, and lead you aftray from the paths of filial duty, by neglecting which, you break a principal link in the chain of univerfal order, and that is "Heaven's first Law."

Boston, July, 1803.

## BIOGRAPHY.

## ANECDOTES OF GREAT MEN, WISE MEN, AND WITTY MEN.

SIR WILLIAM GOUGH.—Nothing is unworthy of publication which may convey an uleful leffon to mankind.—When Sir William Gouch was Governor of Virginia, being in converfation with a gentleman in a fireet of the city of Williamfourg, he returned the falue of a poor negro, who was paffing by about his mafter's bufinets. "Sir," faid the gentleman, "does your honor deftend to far as to falute a flave?"—"Why," replied the Governor, "yes. I cannot fuffer a man of his condition to exceed me in good manners."

DURE DE ROQUELAURE.—One finds less union amongst women than men; because they have all the same object that of pleajng. Contempt shewn to their charms is an offence never pardonied. It was one day told to the Duke de Roquelaure that two ladies of the court had quarrelled, and very much abused each other. "Have they called one another ngly?" asked the Duke. "No." "Very well," answered he, "then I will undertake to reconcile them."

LAUGHLIN MACLEAN, Efq. was bred up in the medical line, though he was afterwards fo much diffinguilhed in the Eaft Indian line of politics. He practited early in life as a furgeon in New-York; and another practitioner in the fame medical line, jealous of him, took every possible occasion to do him the greatest injuries. It happened that the favourite fon of his rival fell dangerously ill. Mr. Mackean immediately attended him; he sat up with him many nights, and, hy his great skill in medicine, and indefatigable attentions, reflored the fon to the distracked father; resuling any emolument, and saying to his friends, by New I am recorged?

Mason, the Poet.—This gentleman was asked to subscribe to the poems of Mrs. Yearsley, the Bath milk woman 'The's owns, faid the perfois applying, 'are those of an heaven-born genius in differes.' Mr. Mason gave five gumess, with this reply: 'Three's five pounds for he distress, and five shillings for her heaven-born genius.'

## REMARKABLE.

#### SINGULAR DISCOVERY OF MURDER.

A WOMAN living at St. Neots, (in the year 1740) returning from Elfworth, where she had been to receive a legacy of seventeen pounds that was left her; and for fear of being robbed, tied it up in her hair. As she was going home, the overtook her next-door neighbour, a butcher by trade, but who kept an inn, and lived in good repute. The woman was glad to fee him, and told him what she had been about. He asked her where she had concealed her money? She told him in her hair. The butcher finding a convenient opportunity, took her off her horse, and cut her head off, put it into his pack, and rode off. A gentleman and his fervant coming directly by, and feeing the body moving on the ground, ordered his fervant to ride full fpeed forward, and the first man he overtook, to follow him wherever he went. The fervant overtook the butcher not a mile off the place, and asked him what town that was before them? He told him St. Neots. Says he, " my master is just behind, and fent me forward to inquire for a good inn, for a gentleman and his fervant."-The murderer made answer that he kept a good inn, where they should be well used. The gentleman overtook them, and went in with them, and difmounted, bidding his fervant take care of the horfe, whilft he would take a walk in the town, and be back presently. He went to a consta-ble, and told him the whole affair, who said that the butcher was a very honest man, and had lived there many years in great reputation; but, going back with the gentleman, and fearthing the pack, the constable, to his great surprise, found it was the head of his own wife! The murder was fent to Huntingdon gaol, and shortly after executed. The murderer

#### FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

FATHER Malebranch relates, that there was a young man, an idiot from his birth, in the hofpital of incurables at Paris, whose limbs were broke, in all places where it is customary to break those of malefactors who suffer on the wheel: his misfortune was caused by his mother's seeing an execution; every stroke the criminal received, wehelmently struck the mother's imagination; and the infant's bones were troken this birth, exactly in the corresponding parts. It lived Volycars, and was continually visited by the curious, and, smong others, by the queen.

## .. MISCELLANEOUS.

## REFLECTIONS ON NATURE.

THE fludy of nature has been univerfally effeemed, and is certainly a delightful theme-a theme which unfetters the foul from low purfnits and grovelling actions, and raifes it to the contemplation of HIM who spake it into being, and at whose nod it will again fink into chaos. Who can view the animating, the all-cheering-fun, and not behold a Gon? Who can fee the planets revolve in beauteous order and harmony, and not observe the finger of the Deity? Who can behold the wonderful fructure of the human frame, and believe it the effect of chance? Who can obferve the tafte and delicacy displayed in the varied clothing of the brute creation, the beautiful plumage of the feathered tribes-and the unrivalled hues which adorn some of the most minute infects, without feeling his mind infensibly drawn forth in admiration of the Great Author! great as he appears in the work of creation, he is much more fo in that of redemption. Stupenduous thought ! That Being, at whose almighty fiat the fun darted his refulgent rays, the moon unveiled her peerless light, clothed in humanity, ftruggling in the womb of a virgin; paffing through life not with pomp and splendour, in luxury and case—but with penurious misery, exposed to hardships and fatigue, he went about doing good! Here is a glorious example, a powerful inducement to fweeten the cup of grief, to take the bitter bread of mifery from the trembling hand, and transmit the benign rays of benevolence into the hut of cheerless poverty. :: Amberst Gabinet.

### ON MODESTY-BY A LADY.

AN eafy unaffected modefly, is a virtue not only graceful and excellent, but may be reckoned among the most durable beauties: it improves every look and feature, and gives a becoming dignity to a person's air: it atones for amean drefs, and sets off the richestivish and ditional lustre. The standard of beauty varies in proportion to the various opinions of mankind in different countries; but modefly like light, is the same to all. Beauty, like a flower, is slow in its growth, short in its bloom, and its decay raises in us a fort of an ill-natured compassion: hut modefly in its dawn has its charms; and when it has stood all attacks, is entitled to our admiration. Beauty may please the eye,

but modefly and deficacy engage the heart. To be posfeffed of those inethimable virtues, is almost an invariable proof of good fense, and a refined understanding, and is the strongest security a fine woman can give of making her admirer happy for life.

MORALIST.

THIS world by some is confidered as a place destitute of every kind of real pleafure, and where nothing but forrow awaits the unfortunate children of men. Life by them is reckoned a feafon in which we experience little elfe than vexation, where happiness can never be found, and where every hope or expectation will be inevitably blafted by disappointment. Yet, if when the mind is calm and peaceful we impartially examine our fituation, we shall find that our present state is far from being so unhappy as is imagined; and that wbother we enjoy life or not, depends for the most part on our conduct and disposition. heart which is calm and cheerful, Nature constantly appears agreeable; on every fide new beauties will fpring up to delight it, and every pleafure, however trifling, will at least afford it some gratification. But if the disposition is splenetic and impatient, it will ever find some cause for discontent and ill-humor; to it every joy will be incapa-ble of affording any satisfaction; and each object, though ever fo inviting, will appear enveloped in darkness and gloom.

ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

GOD, in his divine mercy, fays Sadi, the philosopher, introduced a certain vicious man into a society of religious, whose manners were pure and holy. Struck with their virtues, he quickly began to imitate them, to shake off his former habits; in a word, to be a model of justice, of society, of patience, of industry, and of benevolence. His good works were undeniable, but people imputed them to unworthy motives. They were always for judging of him by what he had been; not by what he was. Overwhelmed with forrow, he poured forth his tears into the bosom of an ancient Solitary, who was more just, as well as more humane, than the rest.

humane, than the reft,
"O, my fon," faid the old man to him, "return thanks
to the Almighty, that thou art superior to thy reputation.
Happy he, who can say, my enemies and my rivals stigmatize me for vices of which I am not guilty.—If thou art
good, what matters it to thee, that men perfecute, and even
punish thee, as being one of the wicked?—Hast thou not,
for thy comfort, two unerring testimonies of thy actions,
God and thy conscience?"

## INHUMANITY.

ST. POINT, governor of Macon, ufed to make a fport coaining the Huguenots, who were priforners in his hands, to leap from the bridges into the Saone. This was principally when he gave an entertainment to the ladies of the city and its environs; which happened very often. When they were about rifing from the table, he would give the word for bringing from prifon fome of these unhappy people, who were to serve for the cruel pattime of his company. When, all was ready, he took the ladies to walk out on the border of the Saone, and ordered his non to throw into the river from the bridge, one or two of these miserable victims, according as he was in humour. He at the same time defired his guests to decide, which was the most alert, and had leaped the most lightly!

## AMUSING.

#### ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

A STUDENT in a neighhouring Univerfity, not many parties fince, carried a manufcript poem, of his own composition, to the Professor of Languages, for his impection, The Professor, after looking it over, demanded the author's reason for beginning every line with a capital? "Because it is pactry," replied the student. "It is?" says the Professor; "A declare I flouid not have thought it."

## [Translated from the French for the MAGAZINE.]

AMURAT IV. Emperor of the Turks, having one day ordered his favourite Hussin, by way of pleafantry to elpoufe an old woman of the feraglio, feventy years of age, with the prohibition from keeping any concubine, he took gaily this remery for love, and paffed a fortnight, as well as he could, with his venerable fpoufe, without feeing any other woman. After this, the Sultan having taken him with him in difguife, into the fuburb Ejno-Enfari, in which are the ice-houfes, and fnow magazines for the fumner, and having defeended with him into a cave, they began to drike wine together without referve. During their converfation, the Sultan afked him, if it were polible to find, in the month of July, a place cooler than that cave?—
"Yes, my faith," replied Hussin. "And where the

devil can it be," faid the Sultan? - "Eh! call to mind, my lord, the old woman you have given me," replicid Hussen. Amurar could not refrain from laughing heartily at this reply of his favourite; and taking the thing in good part, he difcharged him from his marriage.

A LADY of quality spoke to her butler to be very fav-ing of a barrel of good small beer, and asked him how it could be best preserved? The butler replied," by plac-ing a barrel of good ale by it."

DR. GOLDSMITH used to frequent a tavern in London, where a weekly club was held by the literati of the day. One evening on being fet down there, he had a guinea and a shilling in his pocket, and being rather an abguinea and a mining in his pocket, and only active and of the finite character, he gave the coachman the guinea inflead of the fhilling. The Doctor repaired to the club room; the coachman drove away. Being called upon for a Subfeription, the Doctor threw his failling upon the table, which he had imagined was a guinea; he foon perceived his mistake, and related the circumstance to the club :- The company laughed, and the Doctor, in a violent rage, rushed out of the room to feek the coachman, but in vain. In the following week, when the club was full, and the Doctor enjoying his hottle, the waiter brought him word, that a hackney-coachman wanted to focak to him. After receiving fome farcastic advice from his friends, to be cautious of his commerce with coachmen, he went down stairs, and was aftonished to find it was the same individual who had drove him the preceding week :—I have brought your guinea back, (faid the coachman)—I knew your honor made a mistake ;-now some scoundrels would have pocketed the money, and have faid nothing at all about the matter; but that's not my way, your honor: I thank God, if so be I'm poor, I'm honest; it wears well, as a body may fay .- My dear friend, (exclaimed the Doctor) I honor and admire your principle; you will please to wait here a few minutes. Upon which the Doctor marched up stairs, and told the story with all those rapturous blandishments which a poetic mind, on such an occasion, will beget in a good heart. He finally urged them to a subscription, as a proper reward for fingular honesty in the lower ranks of life. It was generously complied with, to the a-mount of fifty shillings. The good but credulous man, ran with the collection to the defeendant of Phæton, poured into his hat, and after affectionately embracing and bleffing him, was returning up stairs to his convivial friends, with that enviable and sublime satisfaction, which every mun feels after the performance of a good action : he entered the room with triumph-his friends welcomed him with a peal of laughter—alas, it was at the Doctor's expense! The guinea which the rascal had pretended to return, was a—counterseit!!

### NOTICE EXTRA.

In the OTSEGO HERALD, a Physician calls on his debtors for payment in the following humorous manner.

SAYS Doffor GOIT, I'll tell you what; I'm call'd on hot To pay my shot, And may I rot If I do ot :-But I cannot, Unless 'us got For jog and trot From fpot to fpot; So every jot That's due to Gott, For Pill or Bot-Tle, Salve or Cot,

All round the Ot-Segonian plot, Whether begot Of Tague or Scot, Or from the mot-Ley race of Lot, Sober or Sot, Yankee or not, Must foon be shot Into my pot, They'll fmel! it hot, Or they may blot NATHANIEL GOTT.

CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

CYRUS had taken the wife of Tigrares, and asked him what he would give to fave her from fervitude? He replied, all that he had in the world, and his own life into the bargain. Cyrus, upon this, very generoully reflored her, and pardoned what had paffed. All were full of his praifes upon this occasion; some commending the accomplishments of his mind, others those of his person. Tigranes afked his wife, whether flee did not greatly admire him? "I never looked at him," faid fle. "Net look at him!" eturned he. "Upon whom then did you look," "Upon him," replied fle, "who offered his own life to redeem me from flavery."

SHORT LESSONS OF ADVICE.

LOVE your fellow-creatures, though vicious ; but hate vice in the friend you love most.

Never fish for praise-it is not worth the bait.

Do well, but do not boaft of it.

#### STRIKING FATE OF GUILT.

AN EASTERN TALE

THREE inhabitants of Balck, travelled together. They found a treasure, which they equally divided. They continued their journey, entertaining each other with their different schemes of employing the riches which they had thus suddenly acquired. The provisions which they had along with them, were confumed: they therefore agreed that one of them should go to a town and buy some, and that the youngest should execute that commission. He accordingly went.

As he was upon the road, he faid to himfelf, " Now indeed I am rich; but I should have been much richer if I had been alone when the treasure was found. These two men have carried off two thirds of my riches—capnot I fall upon a way of recovering them? That I think may betty edge. I have only to point the provision which I am going to buy, and on my return fay that I have dired in the town. My companions will eat without fufficion, and die. I have at prefent only the third of the treasure; I shall then have the whole of it."

In the mean time, the two travellers conferred together in these terms: "We had little occasion for this young fellow's company at fuch a juncture. We have been obliged to give him a share of the treasure. His part of it would have increased ours, and we should have both been truly rich-He will be back to us foon-We have good

poignards." The young man returned with the poisoned provisions; his companions affaffinated him—They then eat and died, and none of the three enjoyed the treafure.

CONSOLATION OF DEISM. M. TROCHIN, Voltaire's physician, told fome friends of his, that on his last attendance upon this celebrated writer, a few hours before his death, he heard him cry out in great agitation, "I die abandoned by God and man." "I wished, from my heart," added M. Trochin, "that all those persons who had been seduced by reading Voltaire's writings, had been witness of his death."

## USEFUL.

AN EFFECTUAL METHOD OF REMOVING THE TASTE OF GARLIC, OR WILD ONION, FROM MILK.

"WHEN the milk is new from the cow, pour one quart of boiling vagre just very gallon of milk; für it through, and put the whole into broad shallow dishes, so that it will not be above two inches deep. Let these dishes be placed on an open fhelf, that the vapour may pafs freely and entirely away. When the milk has stood in this manner twelve hours, it may be put in a churn altogether, or only the cream, as may be most agreeable to the taste or practice of the operator. Milk from Cows that have passured on garlic, (or wild onion,) when managed in this way, will be quite fweet."

#### RECEIPTS FOR PRESERVING TURNIPS FROM INSECTS.

TURNIPS are fo frequently destroyed by a small fly, which feeds on them while quite young, that farmers are, in a great measure, deterred from attempting to cultivate in a great heating, etteried in accepting to curve that valuable root. The following receipts, to prevent the ravages of that deftructive infect, having been published in Europe, be pleased to infert them in your Museum, for the benefit of that very useful class of citizens, the year

manry of the country.

Rescipt first.—To a quart of turnip-feed, add one ounce of brimfinon finely powdered; put both into a bottle, large enough to afford room to shake them well together every day, for four or five days previous to fowing, keeping the bottle well corked.

Receipt fecond.—Take fuch a quantity of clover leaves, as when bruifed, will yield juice sufficient to cover the turnip feed you intend to fow, in which let it foak about twelve hours; the next day mix it with the bruifed leaves and fow all together.

If turnip feed is fowed while it rains, it does not require to be harrowed in, and the young plants shoot fo strongly, that they foon gain strength beyond the power of the fly. : : : : Amer. Museum.

## THE PROPERTIES OF OAK LEAVES.

FROM the chemical experiments of the Rev. Mr. Swayne, Oak Leaves are found to produce, of aftringe matter, norly the quantity produced from the bark; (that is, half a peck of leaves produces nearly as much as a pound o bork, when properly dried)
We think it worthy the attention of Tanners to make

the experiment; for, could it superfeede the necessity of

the use of bark, it would prevent the facifice of so much of this valuable timber, which is yearly selled merely for the sake of supplying Tanners with that article. N. B. These leaves may be made use of for hot-beds, &c.

#### WONDERFUL TREE OF MEXICO, CALLED METE.

THIS tree the inhabitants plant and drefs as we do our vines. It has fifty kinds of leaves which ferve for different uses; when tender they make conferves, paper, flax, mantles, mats, thoes, girdles, cordage; and when properly burnt down, dry malt hetter than our cinders from coal. On these leaves grow prickles so strong that they use them instead of saws; and so long, that the working people use them instead of knives. From the root of the tree comes a juice like syrup, which if you let settle, will become how ney; if you purify it, it will become fugar : You may alfo make wine and vinegar of it, both which properly mixt make a better drink than our best ale; if they give it their children when young, they are fure to have double the strength of those brought up by fuckling: The rind roafted, heals any wound or hurn: and from the top boughs, drop gum; which properly dissolved, is an excellent antidote against poison. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. Several valuable communications are received, which shall he duly noticed.

## HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—At Roxbury, Luther Richardson, Esq. Attorney at Law, of this town, to Miss Susan Crafts, of the former place.

In this town, Mr. John Clark, of Wofton, to Mifs Jane Mackay, only daughter of the late Capt. Alexander M. deceased—Mr. Samuel M'Cullock, of Philad. to Mis Isabella Williamson-Mr. Samuel Hitchings, to the amiable Miss Peggy Ward, of Milton-Mr. Howard Bowker, to Miss Nancy Gardner, eldest daughter of Mr. Moses G.

#### OBITUARY. SET



DIED]-At Baltimore, Mrs. Higgins, and feven other perfons, drowned by the upfeting of a boat. The bodies were found; and when Mrs. H. was taken out of the water, fine had her child in her arms, which the closely preffed !-At Medford, Widow Mary Ayres, Æt. 95. At Dorchefter, Miss Catharine Spear, Æt. 9, daughter of Mr. David S. At Salem, Widow Hannah Glover, Æt. 53; Mr. James Barr, Æt. 81; Mr. Wm. Weit, Æt. 75; Mr. Benjamin Richards, Æt. 36. At Birmingham, (Eng.) Mis. Mary Hutchinfon, wife of Elisha Hutchinfon, Efq. formerly of this town, and eldest daughter of Col. George Watson. of Plymouth. At Southampton, Rev. Jona. Judd, Æt. 84, and 610 of his miniftry. At Roxbury, Mrs. Catharine. Mayo, Æt. 81. At Little-Cambridge, Mrs. Mary Cook, Æt. 28, wife of Mr. Wm. Cook. At Charleftown, Mr. Joseph Abrahams, Att. 53.

Jouen Autonamans, 252, In this town, Mrs. Anne Baker, Æt. 75, late Governess of the "Boston Female Afylum."—Mrs. Urfula Wells, Æt. 66, widow of the late Mr. James W.—Mr. Nathaniel Flint, Æt. 46-Mais Abigail Davis, Æt. 42. Her death was occasioned by falling from the top of the house where the went to enjoy the evening air—five childisn—and a man out of the Alnis-house. Total 10.



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### ON THE DEATH OF MR. ISAAC STORY.

WHAT and no more! and is the lyre unftrung? Will it no more awake the foul to joy Clos'd are those lips, forever mute the tongue, And dim forever the expressive eye?

Was it for this the virgin fifter's twin'd, Their fairest wreaths, in Heliconia's wave; Oft lav'd those wreaths, thy youthful brows to bind; Ah! were they only to adorn thy grave?

Bloffom of genius, blighted e'er the fun, Had bade thy leaves matur'd by time, expand; Adventurer for fame, and haft thou done Thy voyage, yet fcarce departed from the ftrand.

Oft by the turf which wraps the lifelefs clay, Which once thy elevated foul enfhrin'd, Sweet Poefy shall tune the pensive lay, And Senfibility with head reclin'd, Will paufe and weep ; and as the nymph shall fing,

Her tears fast drop upon the hallow'd mound, From which the bay and amaranth shall spring, That as their round the circling feafons wing, Still be thy grave with deathless verdure crown'd.

## For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

TO SLEEP. COME to my aid long banish'd guest, Ah gently touch the tearful eye! Bid each contending passion rest, And let the heart forget to sigh. Thy foothing influence round me fpread, The downy pillow waits your care; Restore the peace that with you sled And hafte to pay your long arrear. No friend like thee the wretch can prove, How ere we wake to fecond pain, Thou giv'st a tranquil hour to love, That otherwise is sought in vain. Why doft thou fly the couch of woe Where pale ey'd forrow vigils keep; Why humble votaries forego, For those that neither grieve nor weep. Dark visions that thy form supply, In wakeful trance prolong my cares; Self pity prompts the lahouring figh, And brooding shadow's drink my tears. Doom'd to afflictions wayward power, The fport of every wind awry; Who would not fleep to wake no more, A state so peaceful to the eye. But come thou guardian of the bed, Thou temporary friend of pain; And thy formiferous odours fhed, And let me fleep to wake again. Fancy improves thy abfent charms, And fond would tempt your downward flight; An, gently hush me in thy arms And bid the vapoury world good night. Methinks a star beam guides thy way, The dew drop gilds thy shadowy vest; Thy magic wand the spheres obey, Which like a whifper lulls to reft. Fresh poppies load thy shady brows,

Soft flumbers nod from every bloom; And from thy twilight mantle flows The cordial balm and fleepy fume.

But poorly with thy wreaths compare,

Fam'd garlands of Aonian groves,

The trophied Muse may sing of love's, But thines the power to quell despair. Soft is thy preflure o'er each limb, As gales that scarce the Aspen moves; Each object fades, my lamp burns dim, I fink to rest—the God approves!

CLEORA.

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. CONTENTMENT-TO A FRIEND.

THIS fmall repair, with her I love, By her dear hand thus neatly drefs'd; To me is more than if great Jove, Had bid me to a heavenly feath.

When e'er she fills the little cup, (Tho' from the spring she brings the treat) With eager joy I drink it up,

And nectar was ne'er half fo fweet. The trencher which fhe laid herfelf,

Tho' plain and homely to behold, Is brighter than the Mifer's pelf, Of mally plate or thining gold. With those we love, the meanest call

Is peace, is pleafure's hleft retreat; Whilst gilded courts, where monarchs dwell, Are dungeons black with those we hate. STREPHON.

\*\*\*\*\*\* For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. INSCRIPTION ON A CLOCK.

I SERVE thee here with all my might, To tell the hours by day, by night; Therefore example take by me, To ferve thy God as I ferve thee.

Scheded for the Boston Weekly Magazine.

## EPITAPH ON A BLACKSMITH.

HERE cool the asbes of Muleiber GRIM, Late of this Parish-Blacksmith; He was born in Seacole-lane, and bred at Hammersmith-From his worth-up ords he was much added to Vices, and was then guilty of Forgery—
Having Carle talents for Irony.

He therefore produced many beets in his neighbourhood, which he trades increased by blowing up the Coals—
This rendered him so unpopular,

that when he found it necessary to adopt cooling measures, his conduct was generally accompanied with a bifs-Though he fometimes proved a warm friend, yet where his interest was concerned,

He made it a conftant rule to firike while the Iron was bot, Regardless of the injury he might do thereby : And when he had

any thing of moment upon the Anvil, He feldom failed to turn it to his own advantage.

Among numberless instances that might be given of the erucity of his disposition, it need only be mentioned, that he was the means

of banging many of the innocent family of the Bells, under the idle pretence of keeping them from Jangling-and put great numbers of the Hearts of Steel,

into the lottest Flames, merely (as he declared,) to soften the obduracy of their Tempers.

At length, after passing a long life, in the commission of thefe black actions, His fire being exhaufted,

and his Bellows worn out, he filed off to that place, where only the fervid ordeal of bis own Forge can be exceeded;

declaring, with his last puff-That-" Man is born to trouble, as the Sparks fly upwardo."

## THE NOVELIST.

## SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER IX-ANNE TO ELINOR.

London, July, 1777. I ENCLOSE you two letters, which I have received from Mrs. Darnley, and they will fufficiently account for my not paying you my intended vifit; you will perceive when you have perufed them, that all is not right in the family of our friend. I am angry with Darnley; he has been been supported by the property of the pr led his wife into an improper connection, and I ftrongly

suspect his motives are not such as would bezr a strict scrutiny. I am not better pleafed with the officious meddling of Mifs Melbourne; the might, and indeed ought to have hinted to her coufin, the impropriety of his introducing a woman to his wife whose character was suspicious; and who had been fent into France by her husband, because he had reasons to suppose that too great an intimacy subsisted between her and Darnley. This, I fay, would have heen a duty; but the ought by no means to have awakened fuf-picions in Mrs. Darnley's bosom derogatory to her hufband's honour; there might have been methods taken to have flaamed him out of his folly, (not to give it a harsher name) without interrupting the peace of his wife. think Sarah is of a jealous temper, but the inuendo's of Mary Meloourne, might awaken fuspicion, and where suspicion is once called into action, every word, look and move-ment is confidered through a false medium, and even the most innocent, construed into proofs of guilt. I am eon-vinced, that more than half the uneasinesses that subsists between married perfons, have originated in meddling friends of either fex; but to our shame I must own, I believe our own fex more addicted to this folly than the other: Let a perfon think what they will, unless they have proofs be-yond the smallest doubt of the truth of their suspicions, they ought to be filent; and even in that case, it is better to reason with the offending party, than to hint their discoveries to the husband or wife, whom either ardent affection, or perfect indifference, may have rendered blind; for though in the latter cafe, there is no fear of lacerating the heart of the person to whom the information is given ; yet wounded pride will often, nay, perhaps oftener, lead to fa-tal confequences, than flighted affection.

This Mrs. Romain bears the character of a very artful woman. Her hufband was a Frenchman, and she herfelf having been educated in that country, had imbihed much of that lightness and flippancy which characterizes the wo-men of that untion—her mind is cultivated, but it did not in early life receive a proper bias; she had no kind parent to restrain the exuberance of her vivacity, to teach her to keep her passions under the subjection of reason and religion; natural confequence followed, the for quer hurried her into imprudencies, the latter plunged her into guilt. I fay guilt, because there is no reason to doubt of her criminal intimacy with Darnley. -The summer before he beeame acquainted with Sarali, this woman had a fmall houfe near the fummer refidence of Darnley's family. Her manners being polifhed, her temper naturally fweet, her cheer-fulness exhilerating to all with whom the associated, the foon became a favourite with Mrs. Darnley, who, having met her feveral times at vifits in the neighbourhood, invited her to her house, and an intimacy ensued. Mr Romain was considerably older than herself, but his affection to her was evident in all his actions; the difference in their age was not fo great as to make their union appear preposterous, he might have been fifteen years the elder; but he was a man whom any woman might respect, and when treated by him as his wife ever was, whom it would, one would imagine, be next to impossible not to love. He was fensible, had the manners of a gentleman; was of an easy temper and unbounded benevolence. Mrs. Romain, at the time she became intimate in Mr. Dernley's family, was mother of a fine boy, and on the eve of again becoming a parent; included by a fond hufband, to whom fine owed every thing, in every wish of her heart, adored—carefied—never opposed; is it not wonderful that the could be fo depraved, as wilfully to throw from her this inexhaustable mine of bappiness, and court ruin and infamy? I write not from hear-fay, I write from incontestible proofs; my mother's fifter, lived in the very next house, and was un-willingly made a party in the scene of confusion which sollowed the discovery of her lapse from virtue. Mr. Romain having confided some papers to her care, when first he began to fear his wife's affections were estranged from him, without mentioning his fuspicions; when those suspicions were fully confirmed, relieved his almost breaking heart, by relating many circumstances, which might otherwife have never transpired. My aunt never mentioned the affair until after Darnley was married to my friend Sarah; and then a fudden exclamation, that he was unworthy fo good a wife, led to the relation. I will continue my narrative next week.

VALUABLE LOTTERY.
PICKETS, halves, and quarters, in the 4th class of South Hadley Canal Lottery, price only five dollars, and the capital fum of ro,000 dollars the his heft prize, for fale by GILEERT & DEAN. 35 The prizes fold by them in the 3d clafs, amount to Five Thouland Nine Hundred and Fifty Dollars I—this, without any other addition, carries its own comment.—A complete lift of the prizes in the 3d class may be feen-prize tickets taken in pay.

Vol. I.] SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 13, 1803.

INº XLII.

#### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

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#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXVII.

Arboribus : crefcent illa ; crefcetis amores.

SOME few years fince, being on a journey of pleafure through the northern parts of Europe, I determined to pals fome time in Edinburgh. There is a romantic appearance about this celebrated city, which made it very interesting to me, who, from a child, delighted in descriptions of antique caftles, ruined towers, huge maffes of rock, deep glens, lofty mountains, and impenetrable forests; to which, if there was added, a distressed damfel, a valorous knight, a giant, a fairy, or a magician, the tale became irrefiftibly fascinating. As my judgment matured, I became as much delighted with historical narrative, especially when it contained the Biography of any extraordinary perfonage, and fuch a child of fancy am I even to this day, that when reading any remarkable event in the life of a good, a great, or a peculiarly unfortunate perfon, I am loft to every thing around me; I follow them through every interesting scene, am elevated by their fuccefs, an I melted even to tears by their forrows and perfecutions. This being the cafe, it will readily be imagined that Edinburg Caitle, Holy Rood House, the Kirk o' fields, and several other places, which were the fcene of the actions of that lovely, unfortunate, though guilty Queen, Mary of Scotland, were objects of my peculiar attention. The fublime and beautiful appearance f the Frith of Forth, from the towering Caulton Hill, or the more majestic Arthur's feat, often led me to climb their the more majelic Arthur's text, often led me to climb their nearly perpendicular fides, in order to erjoy the extensive prospect, and gaze at the just rising, or gradually retiring orb of day. My way to the latter of these hills, lay by Holy Rood House; nay, frequently, I passed under an arch of that palace—and often have I paused to trace in imagi-nation, the scenes that had been there transacled. One evening as I was returning from my ufual ramble, musing on the beauty, fenfibility, and weaknesses of Mary; lamenting that folly and precipitancy, which led her to unite herfelf with a man fo little capable of appreciating her merit as lord Darnley was; for it ever appeared to me, had she been married to a man of difcernment, tender, delicate, yet of unshaken resolution; firm, not obstinate; slow to resolve, but when refolved, immoveable.—Mary would, under the guidance of fuch a man, have transmitted her name to posterity as a pattern and honour to her fex. Women, however strong their mental powers, and however liberally those powers may have been cultivated, have a quickness, or if I may be allowed the expression, an irritability of system, which often occasions them to make rash decisions, and does not allow them properly to confider the confequences of actions to which the impulse of the moment impels them; and they, in general, require the more fedate judgment of the opposite fex, to direct the ardor, and moderate the impetuofity of their feelings. But what woman of fense will submit to the dictatorial mandates of a fool, who tells her the shall, or the shall not do this or that, because he does or does not like it, without condescending to advance any reason for his likes or dislikes; or, what woman of delicacy can feel an attachment for a man, who is one moment loading her with careffes, and the next, humiliates her to the earth, by fuspecting her honour, and treats her occasionally with sullenness or petulence, inconfequence of those suspicions? But it was Mary's fate, to meet a man of this disposition in her second busband : her youthful fancy had been caught by his graceful exterior; but their minds did not affimilate. Mary's foul was capacious, and eagerly fought knowledge; Darnley's was narrow, and content to dwell in ignorance. As I wandered on, buried in these restections, the fun had withdrawn his light, and the fhade of evening had thrown that tint over the face of nature, which feems to lull the spirits to repose, and awakens all the most delightful fensations of the mind. My thoughts wandered from Mary, to fubjects more nearly connected with prefent times and lite occurrences; ranged from the court to the city, from the city to the village handet, and at last centered in self. There is a row of fmall neat dwellings on the right hand, as you turn from Holy Rood House to go towards Arthur's leat, built more in the English style than the houses in Scotland generally are : one of these, that had a garden inclosed by a high thick fet hedge, had often attracted my notice, on account of its peculiar neatness, and perhaps more from my having frequently observed a very elegant young woman, who, of a morning, busied herself in tying up the plants, arranging the pots, and directing the branches of those shrubs and vines, which were inclined to luxuriance. As I passed under this bedge, against which stood an arbour, rendered impervious to the eye by the thick foilage of the tendrils which climbed round it, my ear was caught hy a deep drawn figh, and prefently a female voice broken by fobs, exclaimed, " I fhould not have cared half fo much if he had torn up every other furub in the garden; but my laurestinus, my beautiful laurestinus, to breakthat."—Another female v sice, attempted to foothe her, by faying, she could get another laurefinus, perhaps a handfomer. "Ah!" replied the mourner, "but Harry is not here to plant it. You do not know the value his having placed it in the earth, gave to this fhrub ; it was the last time I saw him, he brought me a small plant, and placing it in the pot l he brought me a imall plant, and placing it in the pot i had prepared, faid, "I have travill'tire, Grace, and then when you look at it, you will reint the Henry." From that hour it has been my daily task to water, prune, loofen the earth round it add trend it with the numoft care; in the morning I winted the place is the morning I winted the place is the place in the morning I winted the place is flowers, and taking a leaf from it, would lay it to my heart; its coolness would calm its perturbation, and lull me to repose." Here was a paufe of a few moments, when the again continued. " I used to look at it with pleasure and say, how fast it grows, how its branches extend, how its foilage thickens, and then the thought would arife, that it was emblematical of Henry's love for me, and mine for him. For, I am fure he loved me, though he never told me fo: The pallion be-gan in early youth, and by degrees expanded, flourished, and put forth the sweet blossoms of hope; but the same hand which crushed these blossoms in the bud, has now destroyed my laurestinus." Her companion pressed her to leave the garden. "I will," said she, "if you will promise me I shall not see him again, if be comes near me, I shall be had again, and then you will be obliged to shut me up in the dark room; but it is no matter, thut me up where you will, in a dungeon, in a cavern, in the deepett fubberranean vault, you cannot flut from me the image of Henry. Tell me, do you not think he loved me?—Oh! yes! I am fure he did, for when we have been walking or converfing together, he would fometimes fix his eyes on mine, in fuch a manner as would feem to fay, " I love you, Grace, but I dare not tell you fo." This thought feemed to calm the afflicted female; who from the quick-ness of her voice, and wildness of her discourse, I apprehended to be deranged in her intellects; and prefently ter the accompanied her companion into the house. There was fomething peculiarly affecting, in what I had heard; I could easily conceive how a person even in sull possession of their reason might become attached to a plant, a shrub, or a flower, which had been the gift of a beloved object; and when that object, as feemed to be the case here, was feparated, perhaps forever, from the affectionate heart, which feemed to retain no idea but of him, and who had transferred to this parting gift all the tenderness, which it felt for the giver, I did not wonder at the tears and regret of the poor fufferer. I will confess, my eyes were fuffufed with tears as I walked towards my lodgings, I wished to enquire who, and what the persons were, who inhabited the marfion; but it appeared to my better reafon, that I had no right to pry into the affairs of strangers, or expose an affliction which might be carefully hid from the world by those immediately connected with the fair

maniae, and which accident alone had revealed to me. I therefore repressed my curiosity, and though the subject frequently occurred to my mind, I never mentioned it. I passed the dwelling every morning, but I no longer faw the interesting sensale who had often before drawn my attention; I sherefore concluded, that what she had feared, had taken place, and that an increase of her unfortunate malady, had obliged her to he confined.

About three weeks after, I was visiting a family in the

neighbourhood of the Caulton, when just as we were going to tea, a fort of confused murmur in the street, called us to the window. It was a funeral procession which had attracted the attention of the paffengers, who were pref-fing in crouds to fee it—fix young girls bearing baffects of flowers, preceded the cospfe. The pall was supported by fix more, in long white veils; and immediately following, were two youths; who, though they feemed firiving to support each other, seemed to need support themselves : / ong train of mourners followed, and fo firikingly foa song train of mourners followed, and to firthingly lo-lemn was the feene, that the populace appeared imprefied with refpect and awe, and fearce a word was heard louder than a whilper. The family I was vifiting, were profoundly filent; when the proceffion had paffed, I beheld marks of regret on every countenance, and particularly my friend's eldeft daughter; who, with her fine blue eyes swimming in tears, exclaimed, poor Grace, her forrows are at an end. The name of Grace, flruck me. I could not refift, but ch-quired, if the knew whose funeral it was, that had just pasfed? Yes, the replied, it was poor Grace Cambell; have you never heard of her? I replied in the negative. "She was a peculiarly unfortunate girl," faid my friend, "and I prefume it is owing to your being a stranger here, that you have not heard her story." He then gave me an affeeting account of the fair deceased, who, as he proceeded, I difcovered to be no other than the person, whose figure first, and then her lamentations for the loss of her laurestinus, had awakened my curiofay .- If the reader feels as I did upon the subject, he will not be displeased to learn more of her—but I must tell the story my own way, and it is too interesting to begin at the conclusion of my paper.

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Mcffrz. Gilbert & Dean,

The very neat and tafty manner in which your Stage
Coach is fitted up, and the agreeable company that are
conflantly riding in it, offer a temptation fo great, that I
take the liberty to afs of you, the pleafure of twking a paffage, occasionally, in the delightful vehicle. If you think
I have abilities, that promife any confiderable benefit to
those for whom your carriage runs, or will add any to the
enjoyment that your numerous passengers so abundantly
give them, I trust you will give me a feat. If, on the
centrary, you think my conversation will be difagreeable
to those within, and disgusting to the specators without, you
will, no doubt, reject me as undeferving such a place. My
numerous avocations will deny me the pleasure of taking a
passage every time it passes. I expect, however, your correspondents, the Gossie and ITINSEANT, who have so
long rode in your carriage, will give, as usual, so much
pleasure to all on the road, that neither my presence or abfence will be little noticed.

My fignature, you will observe to be, Contemplator, and whatever intercourse there may be between us, I trust you will find my habits, manners, and discourses, to correspond with my fignature. My dispetition inclines much to contemplation, and little to elequence. Nature and art, both afford an inexhaustible feurce of employment for the most contemplative mind. In the former, it can rarge unrestrained, and find new enjoyment in every new object it meets; and the more it expands, the more beauties are constantly rushing in, and with their refusent light, discover the unbounded power and wisdom of the great Creator.—In the latter, the mird is restrained to a more narrow scale—though it may often meet with furprising efforts of human skill, yet when compared with the sublimity and harmony in the works of nature—their lusher sades like the huming taper before the orb of day. Put though the great Governor of the World, has created man fo far below himself, yet he has created him far above all other creatures that surround him. By the gift of his sense, he modulates them as his two good require; and by the modulates them as his two good require; and by the

gift of a feeling heart, in unifon with an approving conscience, he looks round with a sympathising complacency on his fellow creatures, and up with reverence and adoration to that Being, who gave the whole. This is the character of a perfect man-but alas, where is that man to be found? How much oftener will he, who contemplates the character of mankind in all ages, find objects of cenfure, than of praife-he will find vice courted in all her hideous forms, and virtue rejected in all her various adornments. That fuch bas been the character of man, history too certainly proves-what is to be his future character, time must develope .- How beautiful would be the change in the character of our foecies, would each one begin at home, and reform and amend himfelf.——This, as you will perceive, is an introduction to what I intend to offer CONTEMPLATOR. in tome future numbers.

#### Boston, Aug. 1803.

#### SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR.

·For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

[3] HAVING been favoured with the following excellent piece on Revelation, from a respected correspondent, we imagined that we could not present our readers with any thing better adapted to prepare their minds for the solemnities of the customing day.]

#### ON REVELATION.

" Jesus our triumphant head,
"Rif"n vicht'ous from the dead,
'Po the realms of glory gone,
'To atecud his rightful throne.
Angels, fongs of vicht'p bring,
All the blifful regions ring.
Sinners join the heavenly pow'rs,
For redemption all is ours;
None but burden'd finners prove,
Blood-bought pardon, dying love.
Hail, thou dear, thou worthy lamb;
Holy Lamb, incarnate word!
Hail, thou fuffering fon of God!
Take the trophies of thy blood!

HART'S HYMNS.

INNUMERABLE are the pleafures and advantages we derive from an attentive observation of the beauties of nature, and many are the fublime or refined fatisfactions arifing from the contemplation of rural fcenes, the ftructure of animals, the diverfity of leaves, and the fragrancy of the flowers, the warblings and plumage of birds, the bleatings of flocks, and fportive innocence of the lamb. Who can behold all thefe charming objects without complacency ? And do not these characteristical qualities, as well as snape and beauty of all animated nature, amply prefent to the contemplative mind of man, the most pleasing resections, and the fweetest pleasures; and irrestitibly lead the heart which is yet unfpoiled, to adore the all-wife and omnifcient Creator, with the pureft and most grateful emotions of devout fincerity? But notwithstanding these grand considerations, and however we may delight and improve ourfelves with fuch pleafurable and philosophical meditations, there is yet another theme of far greater magnitude, which powerfully claims from us, in a more immediate point of view, the humble tribute of adoration, love and gratitude, expressly inferred from the clearer manifestation of divine mercy, in the glorious gifts of revelation, refulting from the gofpel diffensation, and the mediation of the Saviour of the world, for which we have every prevailing cause to acknowledge, with unbounded thankfulnefs, those facred and inchimable mercies vouchfafed for the redemption of every true believer. Sceptics, indeed, are wont to mifreprefent, explode, or overturn, that gracious and favourable fystem, to which they are themselves indebted for those fertile topics of ridicule and wit, with which their uncandid and impious performances generally abound; which are no lefs calculated to poison the well-fpring of happinefs, than to violate every important duty, and diffipate every comfort of life. Possessing no relish for a generous and virtuous conduct, they endeavour to inculcate with all possible industry, the most absurd tenets of false philosophy, indirectly aiming to establish unlimited libertinism, and distusing through a dark and disputatious style, sceptical ideas, and metaphyfical futilities. Refifting implicit conviction, blind to the demonstrations of experience, and deaf to the voice of reason and humility, they are prone to op-pose unsufwerable resutation, and thus evidently pervert the most facred precepts of christianity, and the purest fources of rational and salutary confolation.

But when we reflect on the arrogance of man, in prefuming to throw out oblique infinuations against the most interesting and fublime precepts of christianity, we cannot

forbeat expressing our total disapprobation of such sophistical disputations, because they are peculiarly dangerous to the morals and happiness of every individual. Before the establishment of the blesses of every individual. Before the establishment of the blesses which it contains, and which are found to be for efficacious in moralizing the mind, sweetning the disposition, and improving the heart, the errors and prejudices must have been manifold, and the heathen world was obviously over-clouded with noxious vapours, until they were dispelled by the clearest manifestation of divine goodness, and the all-powerful atonoment of the Redeemer of mankind; thereby, in an eminent manner, redounding "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peaces and good-will towards men."

To be concluded next such.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

#### SHORT ACCOUNT OF BUFFON, THE NAT-URAL HISTORIAN.

THE greatest natural historian that ever appeared in any age or country, was born at Monthard, in Burgundy, France, on the 17th of September, 1707. He profecuted his youthful studies at Dijon; and his indefatigable activity, his acuteness, penetration, and robust constitution, sitted him to pursue business and pleasure with equal ardour. His first application was to mathematics and altronomy but he did not neglect the cultivation of other feiences. At the age of twenty, he went with an English nobleman and his governor to Italy; but he overlooked the choicest remains of art, and, amidst the ruins of an elegant and luxurious people, he first felt the charms of natural history, whose zealous and fuecefssful admirer, he asterwards proved. On his return to France, he fought, on some occasional quarrel, with an Englishman, whom he wounded, and was obliged to retire into Paris, where he translated Newton's Fluxions from the Latin, and Dr Hale's Statics, siom the English, into the French language. At the age of twenty sive, he visited England, and his residence there, which was only three month.

was only three months, to spinated his travels.

At the age of (wenty obe, Count de Buffon loft his mother, by whole deathen was left an effate of three hundred thouland livres, (38,27,3 dellars) per annum; and he was fortunately was a fate of the one of the travel of him on to listerary furfuits, and cleared the path of fome of its thous. In 1739, M. de Buffon was appointed intendant of the king's garden, and cabinet of natural history alone: at leaft, the other feiences were only fo far attended to, as they had any relation to the grand object of his attachment. The first volume of his "Natural History," the refint of the most ardous refearches, did not appear until 1749; the other volumes, to the number of

thirty-three, followed at fuccessive periods.

Whilst he was engaged in this great and important undertaking he ipent most of histime in retirement, at Monthard, where his leifure was little interrupted. He devoted fourteen hours every day to fludy; and when we examine the extent of his knowledge, and the number of his works, we wonder at his having executed fo much, even in this time. Early in the morning, he regularly retired to a pavilion in his wast gardens, and he was then inaccessible. 'This, as Prince Henry of Pruffia called it, was the cradle of natural biffory; but the was indifferently accommodated. walls were naked; an old writing table, with pen, ink, and paper, and an elbow chair of black leather, were the furniture of his fludy. His books and other manuferipts were in another apartment. When he had finished any one of his works, it was laid aside, that he might forget it, and he then returned to it with the feverity of a critic. Hie was anxious that his writings should be perspicuous, and if those to whom he read them hesitated for a moment, he changed the passage.

In 1757, he matried a young lady, whose birth, as well as personal and intellectual charms, anply compensated for her want of fortune. Notwithstanding the disparity of their years, this lady evinced on all occasions, the most tender affiction for her husband, and, like Caliphurnia, the wife of Pliny, the most earnest folicitude for his fame. Each new work of her husband, every fresh laurel added to his renown, was to her a lource of the most exquisite enjoyment. M. de Busson husband general from the infirmities of age, cajoying all the fenics and faculties in persection. At last, however, he was attacked by the stone and refusing to submit to the operation of cutting, he fell a wisdim to that disorder, April 16th, 1789, in the cighty first year of his age. He was in perfect senses until within a few hours of his dissolution, and on the very merming preceeding, gave directions concerning some work, which was to be done in the botanic garden.

The fam: of this illustrious philosopher, was, by no

means, confined to his own country; wherever literature was held in efteem, there he was loaded with academic honors. He was accordingly not only elected perpetual treas-urerof the Academy of Sciences, and the French Academy; but also Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and of the Literary Societies of Berlin, Peterfburg, Bologna, Florence, Edinburgh, Dijon, Philadelphia, &c. In point of ftyle, he was one of the most elegant writers in France; and the most astonishing interpreter of nature that ever existed. His funeral was attended with pomp rarely beflowed on dignity, opulence or power. A numerous concourse of academicians, and perfons distinguished by rank and polite literature, met in order to pay the fincere homage to fo great a philosopher. In fhort, the streets were crowded by immense multitudes, who expressed the same curiofity, as if the ceremony had been for a monarch. This abundantly flews the reverence, which we generally pay to men, pre-cminent for their virtue and learning; nor ought we to omit the following anecdote, which abundantly evinces the truth of this affertion. During the war, which ef-tablished the independence of the United States, the captains of English privateers, whenever they found in their prizes any boxes addressed to the Count de Bussen, (and many were addressed to him from every part of the world) forwarded them immediately to Paris, without opening them, whereas those directed to the King of Spain, were generally feized; and thus did the commanders of cruizing veffels, shew more respect to genius than to fovereignty.

Le Comte de la Cupede, in his description of the four lamps fuspended in the temple of genius, erected in the bosom of France, has given a pompous culogium, of Montefquieu, Voltaire, Rouffeau and Buffon. How far he may be correct, in what he has advanced with respect to the three first, we do not pretend to fay, but there is fomething fo fublime in the last, that we cannot forbear to transcribe it: " It was no longer night, a star created by nature, to illuminate the universe, shone with majesty. His courfe was marked with dignity, his motion by harmony, and his repose by serenity; every eye, even the weak-est was eager to contemplate it. From his car, resplendent over the universe, he spreads his magnificence. As God enclosed in the ark all the works of creation, he collected on the bank of the Seine, the animals, vegetables and minerals, difperfed in the four quarters of the globe. Every form, every colour, all the riches and inftincts of the world were offered to our eyes, and to our understandings. Every thing was revealed, every thing ennobled, every thing rendered interesting, brilliant or graceful. But a funeral groan was heard—nature grieved in filence. With Buffon the laft lamp was extinguished.'

#### AMUSING.

### GOLDEN RULES, FOR A MAN TO LIVE ALL THE DAYS OF HIS LITE.

THE prefent pleafures produced by a large expense of money by no means balance the future miseries of a waisted patrimony, diffipated fortunes, and a decayed conftitu-

There is great reason for us to make a reserve of property against the day of decreptude; because in cld age, we want chiefly those comforts which only money can procure; a confortable house, delicate living, and a little share of authority, which, in the last stage of life, are exceedingly foothing and acceptable.

Perliaps fociety cannot fhew a more pitiable figure, than either a very climanor woman, who having fpent their fub-flance in the flattering gaities of youth, are reduced, in the most helplefs situation, to live upon accidental strokes of generosity, and to be at once ridiculed and relieved. If an old person expects to receive the least degree of

attention from the world in general, or even from his relations in particular, it must be by the force of happy circumflances in his favor; fuch for inflance, as arise out of a fortune accumulated by the industry or ingenuity of youth. This will render the veteran respectable amongst his domedies, and make even his utmost infirmities supportable. Whereas if an old man has ne restimantes of his economy to shew, he will crawle concemptably about the vorld, be upbraided for his former procigality; even by his own children, who having no hopes, will conduct him as incumbrance; and wanting the various attentions which are necessary to the accommodation of the last secue, his continuance in the family will be informe—his life must be supported by the contribution of the charitable, and he must die unmourned. Keep a competent share of the staff in thise hand.

The same principle of prudence which makes it necessary for a man to provide against the wants and infirmities

of age, flould prevail with a man to provide against the wants and infirmities of diftemper. Let the fick man rather depend on the panacea of his purfe, than on the pity of

his phyfician.

A very healthy perfon is very foon reduced to his chamber-and we are all liable to the most nauseous diforders. It often happens that a flout young man, in the very vig-our of existence, is brought to such a state as to depend on the servitude of another for assistance in those very points which in a flate of health, he would blush to make known to a fecond person. If these secontinue for any length of time, nothing but the power of paying our attendants will ever make them be done cheerfully, if at all. A fick fpendthrift is therefore a horrid fpectacle-his fervants become negligent-his physician gives him now and then a call upon the fcore of humanity—and what is worfe than all, he rebukes himfelt for having fquandered, in the hour of fuperfluity, what should have been referved for the mo-

ment of exigence.

Art thou rich? Place then circumfpection as a fentine. over thy passions-lest that which thou possessed become

2 prey to artifice !

Art thou poor? Be industry thy guard, lest thou should want the bread of life, and in wanting that, the path of difference is not far remote, and that path, will lead thee, peradventure, to the pits of mifery and destruction. Condefcend not to be the object either of pity or charity, whilst thou hast limbs to toil, imagination to fuggest, or health to perform. Liberty is independence, and flavery is a flate of pecuniary obligation. Get honeftly, and give cautiouf-Whofo putteth in practice thefe rules, will certainly Live all the days of bis life.

THE SEDUCED DAUGHTER-A FRAGMENT. \*\*\*\*\* " I HAVE loft my lamb," exclaimed the farmer,

as he fat weeping on the stone.

"And was it all thou hadft?"
"Alas!" answered he, "my flocks whiten the distant Lills-but I shall no more lead them to the uplands in winter, nor drive them to the vale in fummer. They will fee their master no more. Another's voice must call them to their pastures, and other hands must make their fold in the evening-for I have loft my lamb and my strength fails me.

"Gentle stranger, if I breath my last in your presence suffer not my slesh to feed the ravens; but let the turf cower me-and may heaven in its mercy, shield the heart of my devoted child from knowing that her misfortune and difgrace has broken the heart of her father.

" It is then a daughter that thou hast lost; it is a darling

child whom thou feekest, alas!"

" Alas indeed !" faid the farmer, " the flower of the valley was not half fo fair ; nor the honey fuckle fo fweetnor the dove more innocent than Matilda-nor," continued he, elevating his voice, " the wolf more favage than the mouster who carried her from me. But he is rich-thefe plains call him mafter-and I have nought but curfes to help me.-My fon died as he was fighting for his country, or the fpoiler of innocence should have felt the vigour of his arm. He should have revenged a fister's wrongs; but I am weak, and can only call on heaven to revenge,
To its eternal justice I refign my cause; and if they should
be my last words——" And they were inded, for his venerable form fink down upon the sone—and I called the villagers to bear the corpse to the cottage. \*\*\*\*\*

#### TRUE SENSE OF HONOUR EXEMPLIFIED IN AN AFFECTING ANECDOTE OF MARSHAL

TURENNE.
"IT is well known of Marshal Turenne, that his true neroifm, (for fuch it really was) was only to be equalled by his folid and manly piety, equally remote upon the one hand from the fuperititions of his own age, and upon the other from the indifference of ours. In a court of gallantry, and in times when the points of honour, stalled of called) was preserved in its full extravagance, the Marshal was never known either to fight a duel, or be engaged in an intrigue. The grace, the dignity with which he once released himself from an embarrassment of this nature, will at once give an exact idea of what he was, and be a fuffi-

cient answer, to the favourite question of the defenders of duelling-" how is a challenge to be refused?"-How is a challenge to be refused !-let this anecdore of the Marshal answer them.—" A young officer of noble family, and in despite of what may be thought from the part of his conduct which follows, of real worth, imagined himself to have received an insule from the Marshal, and demanded fatisfaction in the ufual forms. The Marfinal made no re-ply to his challenge; the officer repeated it feveral times, but the Marshal still maintained the same silence. Irritated at this apparent contempt, the officer refolved to compel him to the acceptance of his invitation : for this purper hin to the acceptance of institute of the profe, he watched him upon his walks, and at length meeting him in the public fireet, accompanied by two other general officers, he hurried towards him, and to the aftonfilment and even terror of all who faw him, fpit in the Marshal's face. Let us endeavour to form some conception of the groffness of this infult—the object of it was the great Turenne—a Marshal of France, and one of the greatft generals which Europe had produced. The compa of the Marshal started back in amazement; the Marshal, his countenance glowing from a fenfe of the indignity, feized the hilt of his fword, and had already half unsheathed it, when, to the aftonishment of the spectators he fuddenly returned it into the feabbard, and taking his handcherchief from his pocket 'Young man,' faid he, 'could I wipe your blood from my confcience with as much cafe as I can your spittle from my face, I would take your life on the spot. Gn fir.'

"Saying this, the Marshal retired in all the majetty of triumphant virtue. The young officer was so much struck as well with his manner as with his virtue, that he did not cease until he had obtained the pardon of the Marshal, Turenne afterwards became his patron, and under fuch a pre-ceptor he became almost the rival of his fame."

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ANECDOTES OF DIOGENES. [From the French.]

DIOGENES, the Cynic, was one of the boldest and most impudent philosophers of antiquity. Convicted of having coined false money, he fled from Sinope, his native country, and took refuge in Athens, where he became the disciple of Antisthenes. He embraced voluntary poverty. He had a tub for his dwelling, and all his goods confifted of a wallet and a staff. He died, aged 90 years, 323 years before the christian era.

PHILIP, father of ALEXANDER the Great, was preparing to beliege Coriuth. The affrighted Corinthians ran in hafte, about the city, making the preparations necessary to halte, about the city, making the preparations needfary to fuffain after Some laboured or pear the walls former collected piles of stones; and eathers providing and arms. Every thing was in motion. Diogeness at ting nothing else to do employed himself in tolling his tiph precipitately through the streets. One obtaining his tiph precipitately through the streets. One obtained himself is tolling his tiph precipitately through the streets. One obtained himself is tolling his tiph precipitately through the street was the street when the street was the street

He was once asked, what time was the most proper for matrimony. "When one is young," replied he, " it is not yet time; when one is old, the time is past."

He one day asked a crown of a young prodigal; who, thinking the fum a little too large, defired to know why he asked him for a crown, when he asked only an obole of others?" "I hope," replied Diogenes, " to receive money in future, from others; but as for you, in the manner you live, I judge that you will very foon have nothing to give

Reading a book which was very long and very tedious, when he came to the last page, he cried, like failors at the when he came to the last page, he through the land."
end of a long voyage, "Courage, friends, I fee land."
He was once reproached, for entering without fhame,
into places, of debauchery and infamy. "The fun," he

into places of debauchery and infamy. replied, "enters there, and is not fullied."

PLATO defined man, an animal of two feet, without feathers. His difciples applauded this definition, but Dogenes, in reply, carried into the fehool of the philofopher, a cock which he had deprived of his feathers, faying, "See here the man of PLATO."

Observing a man practifing with the bow, but who was not very expert in the use of it, he went and seated himself uear the mark. Being asked the reason, he replied, " I place myfelf here that he may not hit me."

Seeing a woman hanging from an olive tree, he ex-claimed, "Would to the gods that the other trees bore alfo the like fruit !"

WINCHESTER, the preacher, when a boy, was remarkable for a very flovenly appearance. Being one day in the market, he was told, (by a gentleman who inquired the price of green corn) that he looked rather as if brought up amongst hogs than corn. "Pray, Sir," inquired young Winchester, "what were you brought up amongst?"—
"Wheat," was the reply. "Very likely," retorted W. "for we read the tares and the wheat grow together."

#### USEFUL.

#### ARTICLES OF ADVICE.

WEAR flannel next to the fkin provided you change it frequently. Bathe frequently but not for a long time-fo hat you may cleanfe the skin and open the pores without feeling the body. 'The latter article-or cleanliness, is the grand prefervative, against the difeases of the season.

White-wash your apartments with lime; wash your floors often, and let your houses be kept clean.

Throw a few pails of water on the pavement before the door, is the morning before the fun is on it, repeat it dur-ing the day, when the fun does not fine there.

If you live in the country build your houses with thick walls and fmall apertures, encompass it with a border of trees, the intercept the force of the funbeams, build the house solid rather than extended; you will then have it warm in winter and cool in fummer, whatever may be the external temperature. You may prove this by observing that a room in the centre of the house is always the coolest. Let your apartments be spacious, and they will be most comfortable.

#### GREEN CORN PUDDING.

TAKE one dozen ears of green Indian Corn-grate or ferape it from the cob, and mix with a quart of milk and fome falt—before poured into the pudding-dish, the bottom and sides of the dish must be covered with the tender huses taken from the green corn, and the pudding must be covered with the tender husks in like manner-Bake for ufe-

#### CABINET OF CURIOSITIES.

MR. TURELL's Cabinet, at the head of Court-Street, contains a greater collection of the works of Nature and Art, than is to be found in the United States, Mr. Peale's excepted-it now confilts of between five and feven thousand different articles. This rare and valuable collection, is worthy the notice of every one.

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. All Zama's favours are received, and faall enrich our Mifcellany.

" Education," shall appear.

" Poem on Death," shall appear .- Essay on " Happinefs," the fame.

On the lofs of Friends—very good. The Poet who breathes an "Ardent Wifh," to be lub-

led to fleep by wonder and furprife, may, by fo doing, have ftarted a new idea; but it is not a very natural one.

We have already declined the "Twifter of Twine," from another correspondent, and mean to be impartial.-The paradoxical " can and may," shall appear.

Lines " To Virtue," subject good, but poorly executed.

" Senfibility," trite and common.

#### HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Salem, Mr. Reuben Alley, jun. to Mifs Hannah Shelden. At Charleftown, Mr. Chriftophor Gordon, to Mifs Mary Graham. In this town, Mr. William Beny, to Mifs Betfy Phil-

lips, fecond daughter of Mr. Samuel P.—Capt. Wm. Blanchard, to Mifs Mary Eliot—Mr. Augustus Williston, to Mifs Nancy Smith.

### OBITUARY.



DIED -At New-York, for the week ending Aug. 6, feventy-feven; 8 of a malignant fever; 44 children.—At Needham, Mrs. Rebecca Mann, 25t. 48, confert of Col. Mofes M. At Roxbury, Mrs. Sufanna Gore, 26t. 95;— Mifs Eliza Geuld, 26t. 10, a promifing and amiable oaughter of Mr. Oris Gould.

In this town, Mr. John Snelling, Æt. 47; Mr. Murphy, Æt. 42; and four others. Total 6



## For the Boston WEERLY MAGAZINE. TO MIRANDA.

FORGET you! 'tis not in my power;
I'll strive not, neither can defire it;
And you're a little cynic four;
MIRANNA, or you'd not require it.

Forget you! blot from memory's page,
The happiest hours I ever knew!
To banish me you may engage,
But faith I cannot banish you.

When often I beheld your face
And heard your voice, time flew away
On wing fo light, he left no trace;
December then to me was May.

But now you are so seldom seen,
My greatest joy is to remember;
Thy absence clouds the Summer scene,
And now to me 'tis all December!

CONRADE.

## For the Boston Wrekly Magazine. ON LEAVING A FAVOURITE PLACE.

SLOW o'er the plain see Melancholy come, And shade this last adieu with cypress gloom.

Majeffic elms! whose tall tops float in air, And catch the highest breeze that sans the glade; And greet the orient messenger of moru, No more for me shall wave your friendly shade.

No more for me the spreading branch extend, Which screen'd me from the scorching moon-tide ray; Or from whose leasy covert pour'd the note Which hymn'd the last gleam of departing day.

Oft has enthuliafin 'rapt my mind, As thro' thy leaves the trembling moon-beams play'd; Wak'd fober thought—huft'd each tumultuous care, And o'er the landfcape thrown a fofter fhade.

Thou too, my little favourite of the grove, Whofe earlieft youth I nurs'd with tender hand; Prun'd each luxuriant branch which check'd thy growth, And mark'd with joy thy little twigs expand.

To thee no more my hastening feet shall bend, When opining spring unfolds thy buds to view: Ye trees, ye rocks, ye well known favourite walks, Receive Eliza's sad—her last adieu.

Why, Sadnefs, doft thou mark this laft farewell, Approv'd by Reafon, fanction'd by her laws? Or why reluctant moves the tardy flep, Which flowly from this fpot my form withdraws?

Dear are those feenes, where many an hour has pass'd,
Though forrow off has mark'd them for her own;
Here have I feen pale ficknes' fading form,
And heard a parent's last expiring groan.
Here too the shades of former pleasures rife,
Illume the retrofoeed and check the figh;

Bid hope return to cheer the wand'rer's heart, And wipe the tear-drop from misfortune's eye. "Father of light and life P' thy fuppliant hear, Teach me fubmiffion to each high decree;

Teach me submission to each high decree;
O guide my sootheps far from error's maze,
And warm my heart, with gratitude to Thee.
ELIZA.

For the Poston Weerly Magazine. LINES,

WRITTEN IN A SEVERE STORM.
WHILE darkening vapours cloud the face of day,
With forceful fury fudden whirlwinds rife;

Now thro' the Heav'ns the forked lightnings play, And torrents burst impetuous from the skies!

The winds in contest with the billowy tide,
Bid the swell'd streams their borders overslow;
Whilst gath'ring torrents from the mountain's side,
Roll in a deluge on the plains below.

The tempests featter ruin o'er the land,
And black ning clouds all nature's face deform;
See the majestic oak, securely stand,
And brave the dreadful horrors of the storm!

Like as the man, whofe foul religion fills,
Whofe breaft pure virtue fways; to him 'tis giv'n,
To move fecure, 'midtl life's extremeft ills;
His hopes are plac'd above, he leans on Heav'n!

No thorny fears, his tranquil breaft invade, Nor terrors which the gailty's couch attend; While Vice at threat ning trouble fhrinks, afraid, He stands unaw'd, and makes his Gon his friend.

Oh, thou! whose power the raging storms control, Vouchfase to hear thy humble suppliant's pray'r; Should clustering forrows, overwhelm my soul, Preserve my Julia's, free from co'ry care!

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVED
IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS.
LETTER X-ANNE TO ELINOR.

London, July, 1777.

THE autumn of the fummer mentioned to you in my last, bufiness of a very particular nature, took Mr. Romain to Paris. His wife having just recovered from her confinement, was not able to undertake the journey with him; though her perfect flate of convalescence, was evinced very though ner perfect fiate of convalencence, was evenced very floorly after his departure. Goorge Darnley had viited there frequently, which had hufband was at home; his vifit would not have peen noised by the neighbours had it refled there, but he took lary often out to ride, in a chaife, perhaps as duen as two week; fometimes they would go out in the morning and remain out all day; fometimes he waited on her to the play, to the opera, and once to a manufacture from whence they did not return until daylight. mafquerade, from whence they did not return until day light in the morning. In October Mrs. Darnley, and her family, returned to London, but George found various pretences for fleeping in the country, and at length they were fo lost to all fense of propriety, that he passed every night at her house, alledging by way of excuse, that as the nights grew long, she was afraid to sleep alone in a house so far from town, to which place, her health and that of her infant, (who was indeed extremely indisposed) would not permit her to return. Thus the autumn, and almost the whole winter wore away: in February, Mr. Romain came unex-pectedly home. It was evening when he arrived, and expreffed fome aftonishment at feeing George Darnley there, quite in a family way, for as it was late, he had his flippers on .- But whatever he might think, he faid but little few days after his arrival, he called on my aunt and putting a packet of papers into her hands, requested her to keep them until he called for them, faying, they were of great confequence, and he would not have her part with them to any person whatever. My aunt had very little commerce with Mrs. Romain, but now and then, she would come of a morning, and fit an hour or two when the weather prevented her from making longer excursions, or perhaps, when she wished to avoid any company whom had reason to think would call at that time. of these chance visits, she informed my aunt, that Mr. Romain had thoughts of removing to St. Omer's; that he had a fifter fettled there, and wanted his family to be near her. "I do not want to go," continued the, "his fifter is a stiff, formal old maid, who has lived all her life in a convent, though the is not a nun; he only wants to be there, that the may be a fpy upon my conduct; and when he makes a journey, he may clap me into the flupid nunnery; for he fays no woman ought to remain in fociety, receiving and paying vifits, and going to public places, when her huf-band is abfent." My aunt could make no reply to such a remark, she had thought herself that Mrs. Romain would have shewn most prudence by remaining more at home, and not admitting young Darnley to be so constantly with her : she had thought her conduct very reprehensible, but the was not upon fuch intimate terms as could authorize a remonstrance, which, however, delicately given, or friendly defigned, might have been deemed impertinence. Mr.

Romain had been home but a first time, when the death of their youngest child seemed to recal the mother to some degree of reshedion, and for several weeks, she led a retired life, and all company was excluded the house. But the heart that has once become the flave of depraved affection, soon grows insensible to those which do homour to humanity. And retirement with a husband who almost idolized his children, and who most severely self the death of this little girl, by no means suited the levity of her disposition. She had made some acquaintances with women of doubtful reputation; her husband remonstrated, but she was incorrigible; and perssisted, even in appearing with them in public. This hashend his preparations for a removal, though in the mean time, he harboured, the nost tormenting sulpticions; these subjections were at length fully confirmed.

It was late one evening, my aunt was just preparing to retire for the night, when Mrs. Romain's upper servant came running into the house, and with a terrified aspect, begged her to go to her mistress, whom she believed was beggednet to get out a marcial dispersion of the dying." There has been dreadful, work at our house, ma'am," faid the young woman, "but master begs you will come in." My aunt threw on a shawl hastily, and followed the maid. She found Mr. Romain pale, and dreadfully agitated, leaning over a fopha, on which lay his imprudent wife, deprived of fenfe and motion. "Come, madanı," faid he, in a voice almost choked with contending passions, " come, and do fomething for this unhappy woman, whom fear, shame, and anxiety for an unworthy villain, whom I have horsewhipped out of my house, have thrown into this fituation." They applied volatiles to her nose, temples, and wrifts, loosend her cloaths, and in about half an hour, she began to have fome recollection : the moment the faw her husband, who had been, spite of his injuries, anxiously assiduous about her, while in a state of infenfibility; the raifed her hands, clasped them in an agony, covered her face, and burst into tears. " Do not leave her, madam, I entreat you," faid the diftracted hufband, " I cannot speak to her now, but will endeavour to regain some composure, and return to her in an hour or two." temporters and return to her in an notice two. The temporters and return to her in an notice two. The state them, and thut himfelf up in his fludy. Mrs. Romain was led to her bed chamber, the fpoke not a word, but her cears flowed fo violently, that it appeared like hyfterical affection; they prevaled upon her to take fome wine and water, into which they put a few drops of a composing natural bids. The forest put a few drops of a composing natural temporary in the state of the forest put a few drops of a composing natural temporary in the state of the forest put and house the state of the forest put and house the state of the forest put and house the state of the forest put and the state of the sta ture, which she had fent for from her own house; this in a measure, stilled the agitation of her frame, and towards morning, the dropped into a broken flumber. At daylight, Mr. Romain fent a request to speak to my aunt; the went to his study, giving the servant a strict charge not to quit her miftrefs

"You see, Madam," said he, as my aunt entered, "a man almost driven to distraction, by the insidelity of a wo-man he adores; when I brought you those papers some few weeks fince, I had great reason to suppose my wife had forfeited her good name, and made a sacrifice of my honor, on the altar of illicit passion. I had picked up a paper folded in the form of a letter, but without superscription or figuature, I thought the writing to be that of Jeffey's ; butthe hand was fo difguifed, I could not be certain. This infamous fcrawl, expressed a thorough dislike to one person whom I fuspected was myfelf, and a most passionate regard for another, whom I imagined to be that iniidious vil Darnley. It expressed a strong defire to be released from the fetters which bound the writer to one, and fet her at liberty to devote herself to the other; an offer to quit her legal protector, and go to any part of the world with her paramour; concluding with faying, the could take with her papers, which would fecure her independence. This I imagine, referred to the writings of an estate, which previous to our marriage, I had fettled on Jeffey. ed her this diabolical paper; but the denied all knowledge of it, with fuch affeverations, and refented my fuspicions with fuch an appearance of conscious innocence, that I almost doubted the evidence of my own fenses, which had noticed familiarities between her and Darnley, which were very unbecoming a virtuous married woman. Determined to put the writings mentioned, beyond her reach, I placed them with you. The death of our poor little girl, whose decease I now rejoice in, as she was snatched from the ob-loquy which ever attends the daughter of a vicious mother; I fay, Madam, the death of her child, made some alteratiou in her conduct, which was very pleasant to me; and I began to hope she would see the folly and guilt of her past behaviour."

ELINOR, I know you are interested in this narrative, but I must drop my pen for the present. It is a beautiful evening, and my charming little fri nd, Sarah, waits at the door in a coach, to take me to Kenington gardens.

Adicu, ANN.

Vol. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 20, 1803.

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#### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

DEVO LED LO

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. &c.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXVIII.

Interea, et tacitum vivit sub pectore vulnus.

THE pride of ancestry, the fancied superiority of being defcended from aucient and honourable families, is a foible which exists more or less, inalmost every nation; but among the Scottish nobility or chieftains, as they are styled, it is so predominant, that it is almost proverbial; and amongst the noble clans, who inhabited the Highlands, none thought themselves more honourable, than that of Cambell. Donald Cambell was the youngest fon of a distant branch edescending from the first chieftain of his clan; but for pride, he was equal to the chieftain himfelf; he held the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, in a Highland regiment, and had feen much fervice in the American war. where the Colonel was dangerously wounded, a young American, whose name was Neville, and who was a royalist, bore him from the field of battle, at the hazard of his own life; for in fo doing, he received a mufquet ball in his right arm, which occasioned him the loss of it. Unintimidated by his even cognife, he fell supported the bleeding Colonel, until getting beyond the reach of the contending armies, he entreated a peafant to admit them both into a cart he was driving, and to convey them to a very folitary hut which Neville inhabited in a neighbouring wood, and from which he had ventured that morning, to learn the termination of a battle, which the discharge of musquetry, and cannon, at the earliest dawn of day, assured him was begun. In this cottage, though it feared deferved the name, Cambell was nurfed with the utmost tenderness, by the wife of his hoft; he, himfelf, understood fomething of furgery, and by their united care, Cambell was in about three months able to join his regiment, greatly to the furprife of the commanding officer, who had returned his name to England in the lift of the flain. Neville, who withed to join the royal army, accompanied him, taking with him his wife, an interefling, anniable woman, and a fon, about fix months old. Colonel Cambell's health being very much impaired by the effects of his wound, be obtained leave to return to his native air, as the most probable means of strengthening his debilitated frame, and Neville being from his political principles an alien to his friends and country, was eafily perfuaded to try his fortune in Scotland. They embarked about the latter end of November, and after a very tempestuous voyage, passing through St. George's channel, in order to make Glafgow, where they intended landing, they met with a tremendous gale, which drove them on the coaft of Wales, where they fruck on a recf of bold rocks; and were informed, the only hope of faving their lives, was, by taking to the boat. When this was hoisted out, so many pressed into it, that Cambell thought it most advisable to stay by the wreck, recommending it to Neville and his wife, to do the fame; feveral of the mariners followed their example. They paffed a night of horror; at day-break, found the shatter-ed bark must foon divide; hope then seemed entirely to abandon them, but defpair urged them to make one more effort, to preserve life. The boat which had attempted to gain the shore, was dashed to pieces on the surrounding gain the more, was dained to pieces on the jurrounding rocks, and whether any cfaped, they could not determine. Cambell took young Henry and bound him to a fpar. Mrs. Neville was hound to a plank. Two failors took the charge of her.—The Colonel took the child under his own care, and poor Neville, was left to shift as well as he could

(with his one arm) for himfelf; thus arranged, they threw themselves into the boiling waves. After great, and al-most incredible satigue, Cambell, with his precious charge, reached the fhore; and even then must have perished on the beach, had it not been for the humanity of some Welch peafants, who rendered every assidance to restore suspended animation in the child, and recal the spirits of the Colonel, which fled instantly on his truching the shore. was three days after this miraculor prefervation, before it was fully aftertained that Neva had perified; his anhappy wife had been faved by the exertions of the worthy failors; but what was life, to a woman, robbed of the fociety of that dear person, for whose sake alone life had any value? Cast unprotected on a strange land, without the smallest means of support, her despondency was so great, that when the failors, who were earnest in their en-quiries for the Colonel and child, discovered, and bore the little Henry in triumph to her, she classed him in her arms and exclaimed, "Oh! my child! my child! why are we faved? Why do we not rest in the bosom of the deep with your lost father? For who is there in the world who cares for us? How shall I support you? my child! my child !" Cambell was not forgetful of the favours he had received from Neville. When he returned to Scotland, he took the folitary widow with him, placed her under the protection of his fifter, and calmed the anxiety of her maternal 'oofom, by affuring her whilft he lived, Henry should never feel the lofs of a father and protector. But Mrs. Neville had received too great a shock for her delicate constitution, and exquisitely susceptible mind to sustain; fhe gradually funk under the preffure of irremediable affliction, and in lefs than a year after his arrival in Scot-land, Henry Neville become an orphan, dependant on the bounty of Cambell for support, education and suture advancement in life. During this period, the Colonel married, and in the course of four succeeding years, became the father of one fon, and two sugarters; Habella and Grace. In the earliest days of childhood, Farry resided entirely in the family of his benefactor: Topald Combell and Harry Neville, were contained as Blows, and no brothers could love fifters more ardently then they loved Ifabella and Grace. Had they always been affociated thus together, perhaps the event would never have taken place which plunged the younger part of the family into the deepest forrow. But when Grace was five years old, she was ra-ken by her aunt to London, and Henry attended young Donald in his academical purfuits, where he reaped equal advantages with the fon of his generous friend. Thus difposed of, they saw each other no more, until Henry was twenty one years old, and Grace fixteen; each in mind and perfon, perfectly amiable; the term brother and fifter, which in childhood they had used with each other, being loft in the more diffant terms of respect, fir, and madam. What wonder that whilft they felt they were not related by blood, they experienced the more tender attraction which fpringsfrom an union of heart. Henry Neville was the fonl of honour, he loved with all the fervour of youthful enthusiasm; but he would have fuffered martyrdom, rather than have feduced the affection of Grace Cambell; for well he knew the haughty spirit of a Scottish nobleman would spurn at a union between his offspring, and the humble dependant orphan Neville .- But Henry needed not the use of words; his eyes were intelligent, and it feems poor Grace but too truly interpreted their language. For two years, the un-interrupted intercourse which their situation sanctioned, fanned the paffion which had mutually arifen between them; and when young Donald was ordered to the East-Indies, with the regiment to which is belonged, (for he had like his father made arms his profession,) Henry who wished to go with him, had an Enfigncy procured for him, and it was on the ever previous to their departure, that he had prefented the lovely Grace with the laureflinus, which she had so carefully nursed, to tenderly watched, and whose loss she had so acutely selt. Soon after their departure, Colonel Cambell took his daughters, (their mother had been fome time dead,) on a tour to the Highlands, and being on a visit in the family of a noble Duke, the eldest fon who was then with them, became enamoured of the lovely Grace. This nobleman was nearly forty years old, impetuous in his paffions, libertine in his principles, and broken in his conflitution. Yet this wretch, because dignified byta title, and heir to one still higher, did Colonel Cambell present to the

tender, innocent Grace, as the man he wished to see become her hufband; and the old Duke, anxious to have his fon married, waved the want of fortune in confideration of the noble blood which flowed in the veins of Grace, through whom he hoped his posterity would descend, uncontaminated by plebeian or foreign connections. Grace, unaccustomed to disgnife her thoughts, told her father with all the simplicity of unaffeshed innocence, that she could not marry her noble lover, for it was impossible she could love him. "Viby?" Struly interrogated the associated the associated the associated the associated the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to be supposed to the she will be shown to the she will be shown to feveral months levere perfecution followed, at the end of which time, the was dragged by her unfecling father to the altar, and compelled to give her hand to the man her inmost foul abhorred—the did give her hand, but that wasall. She fainted before the ceremony was quite finished; a long and lingering illness followed, from which, though the at length recovered, her reason scemed to have been greatly impaired; fometimes she funk into fits of deep melancholy; at other times, her vivacity was equally diftrefling, as it more evidently discovered the derangement of her mental faculties. At length, change of ferne, and being removed from the prefence of her hußband, in a great degree reflored her. Her father, who was agoniz-ed beyond expression by the fatal consequences of his cruelly exerted authority, -pleased to observe returning health and reason; journeyed to one of the marquis's seats on the borders of England; the journey pleafed her; the was unconfcious whither she was going. Her husband was apprized of their coming, his tenants came out to meet an welcome their new miffrefs. She shuddered involuntarily, when she heard herself addressed by the title of marchionefs .- " Where am I," faid fhe, turning fearfully to her els.—"Where aim 1, had not, tulning rearrant or me fifter—jult then the carriage entered the avenue, at the head of which, on the flight of steps leading to the house, sie faw the man she most dreaded on earth. "Oh save me! save ne!" the exclaimed. There was time for no more. It stopped; the Marquis presented his hand; trembling, and with averted eyes, the permitted him to hand her from the carriage. Alas, it was the last day of rationality that poor Grace ever knew. They remained ten days at the castle-but her unbappy malady increasing, it was thought proper to put her under the care of a skilful medical person. She was removed to Edinburgh, to a fmall house of her father's; but medicine was of no avail, -Two years had she been in this deplorable state; every visit from the persecuting friend, who had usurped the title of hufband, brought on dreadful paroxyfms of raving -yet still he perfished in tormenting her. Colonel Cambell had paid the debt of nature within the year after this fatal marriage; and as he was never rich, his family estate devolving to his fon, loaded with debt, his helplefs daughters were left to the mercy of the Marquis-who was become almost brutal in his manners, from the profligacy of bis life and habitual intoxication. In one of his fits of temporary madness, he went to visit his unhappy wife-he faw from the window that the was in the garden ; that fhe was kneeling before a plant which she encircled with her arms, and bent her head over it with looks of affection. "What is she about?" said he, to an attendant who was in the room. "She is smelling the flowers of her favourin the room. "She is imclining the Rower's older lavour-tie plant, which Mr. Henry gave her the night hefore he went away." "Henry, what Henry," faid he, "Henry Neville?" "Yes, my Lord," faid the affrighted girl, who knew not the milchief she had done, "my lady loved him like a brother." This was enough; the cause of her re-pugnance was now developed; stung to the heart with pugnance was now developed; flung to the heart with rage and jealoufy, he darted into the garden, and pushing her rudely from the plant, tore it from the ground and fcattered its leaves and branches on the earth. The shrieks of the distracted Grace, brought her fister into the garden : the foothed, the pitied, and it was the end of their affecting conversation I was a witness to.—On their return to the though, the favage renewed his ill-reatment, nor left her, until fits of an alarming nature threatened the life of the wretched victim of ambition. A raging fever was the confequence, and on the tenth day, when every gleam of hope had fled, Donald Cambell, and Henry Neville return-With caution they were informed of the unhappy ftate of their beloved Grace; they were led into the room; Donald execrated the wretch who bad cropped fo fair a

flower Henry funk on his knees by the bed fide:—"My fifter," faid Donald, leaning over her pillow, " my lovel fifter, do you not know me?" She raifed her head, lowking fledfaftly on her brother for a moment, and faintly articulated, "Yes."—Her eye glanced from her brother and caught the form of Henry.—She extended her languid head, raifedherfelf in the bed, and taking a few withered leaves from under the pillow, which, during her illnefs, even when her malady was at the worft, fice had carefully preferved, fice put them in Henry's hand, and fighing deeply, faid, "He tore it up by the root, but I planted it in my heart, and fee how fresh it has kept." The feelings of the two young men can better be imagined, than deferibed. Death had laid his iron feeptre on the object of, fraternal love to one, and adoration to the other, all efforts were a vain—about day-break the next morning, file funk to eternal reft—having previous to her departure, had a luid interval, in which she knew and bleffed hee brother, recommending his fifter to his care, and strictly charging him never to leave her. She evinced her tenderneds for Henry in the most effecting language, and expired while breathing a prayer that her mercilefs perfecutor might be paradored.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

#### THE ITINERANT No XXII.

Le pawore ne voit point les tourmens et les inquiétudes des riches; il ne fent point les difficultés et les angoiffes du pouvoir; il ne connoît point le crucle ennui du lojfir; voilà pourquoi il n'elf pas content de fon fort."

THEY who have attempted to reconcile us to our feveral allotunents in life, and to perfuade us that happines is not fo unequally diffributed as we are apt to imagine, tell us that we form our judgments with too much precipitation; that we derive our ideas of good and evil from fuperficial appearance, and not from thorough examination; and that peace, content, and enjoyment, are often concealed under the cottage of the peafant and the rags of the beggar, while the luftre of wealth and the trappings of greatness encircle grief, removee, anxiety, and discentent. The richest fruits are fometimes covered by a rough and thorny cost, and deadly polfon is often contained in the most beautiful flowers.

It must be consessed, that every state has its peculiar pleasures and vexarious; that circumstances, which would create unhappines in some persons, are unnoticed or viewed with indifference by others; and that no one can after-tain, from his own feelings, what another, of different education, habits, and disposition, would feel in the same fituation. Yet none, but those whose teasing and fenses and convention or evil is equally distributed, or that the cojoyment of the folitary, starving priferer is not inferiour to that of him, who is in possession of society, and of independent

A habit of labouring under difficulties will render them light. Greater affilictions annihilate the lefs; and the anind and body become gradually hard and impentable, and receive little or no impression from external circumstances. Those, on the contrary, who have been bred in luxury and pelature, and enervated by said and indelence, possess fedings exquisitely sine; are sensible to the slightest inconvanience, and vuluerable by the gentless touch. The fruit which is softened to a pulp by the sunner's sun, is rendered by the frost of winter firm and unyielding as wards.

They whofs lot it is, to move in the lower fiberes of life, look up with envy and defire to those who are placed in a higher flation; who are forrounded by affluence, and familiar with the beautiful and the great. They are viewed as placed in an Elysan region, overspread with the luxuriance of plenty, and samed by the hreezes of felicity.—They consider them as enjoying perfect happiness, and lunch at their party grievances and insignificant complaints, as being of no real importance, and unworthy of regard, it is impossible for them to conceive, how any one can be rendered completely mistrable by the cut of a coat or a gown, or the distilict of a new head-dress or a new pair of Sympatry with the cut of a coat or a gown, or the distilict of a new head-dress or a new pair of Sympatry with the cut of a coat or a gown, or the distilict of a new head-dress or a new pair of Sympatry with the cut of a coat or a gown, or the distilict of a new head-dress or a new pair of Sympatry with the cut of a coat or a gown.

To be unrivalled in beauty or drefs, to engrofs the greateft flare of attention and refpect, and to meet with no misfortunes and no difappointments, is not the let of anortal beauties. Trifling as these vexations may appear, those who are not fine ladies cannot possibly imagine the unhappiness which they occasion. It is impossible to gratify defires so fast as they may be generated, or always to avoid the numerous occurrences by which extremity of reameneut may be wounded. The weather will sometimes

be foul; a chicken will fometimes be ill roafted; a new fuit will fometimes be foiled.

Such is our fituation in this life. Every age, and fex, and condition, have each their peculiar cares and perplexities; and we ought to confider, when we feel envious of the condition of others, that if by a change we could dived ourfelves of our prefent inconveniences, we fhould nevertheless find new ones arife in their place;—and that the flation in life to which we have been long habituated, is generally that in which we may enjoy the greatest portion of happiness.

H.

#### FEMALE BIOGRAPHY.

ARRIA, THE WIFE OF PŒTUS.

THOSE writers who have attempted to exalt the virtues of their oven for, by depreciating the merits of our, have frequently afferted, that the female mind is as incapable of fortitude as it is of conflows. To prove that this opinion is both unjuft and ungenerous, I fail take the liberty of prefenting my readers with two historical inflances of female conflancy and refolution, which are not to be furpaffed in the annals of many fortitude.

Amongs the number of those who have espoused the cause of Camillus, was a noble Roman of the name of Pectus who, upon the failure of their feheme, had sted for fastety to a distance from Rome, attended by the object both

of his love and tendernels.

As the crime, of which Pertus had been guilty, was confidered treatonable, the pains which were taken to discover his retreat, were such as it was not possible to clude, and at length his enemies found out his conceasement.

The aniable Arria had long expected this misfortune, and had prepared her mind to fupport it with refignation; but when fine heard the officers of juffice inhumanly refufe to permit her to attend him, the hort-of a feparation was greater than fine could fuffain, and the endeavoured, by tears, to move their compafion; finding, however, that all perfuafions were ineffectual, the offered a large reward to the owners of a fifting boat, if they would follow the thin which conveyed her hufband. The hopes of proft fubdued the imprefilion of fear, and the little veffel put to fea: happily no from impreded its progrefs, and the courageous fair one arrived in fafety at Rome.

The Senate were no lefs aftonished at the strength of her resolution, thus they were struck with the force of her attachment and thought her were unable to grant the life she held so dear, for not like they resolved to protuce it, and also their the privilege of attending him in his consinement.

During that period, instead of disarming his resolution, but described her we wisher the constraint and appropriate the structure of the structure of

During that period, instead of disarming his resolution, by describing her own mispries, sine constantly endeavoured to inspire him, with fortitude; and when the sound that the faint hopes she had entertained that his life would be spared, could no longer with prudence he included, she conjured him to avoid the ignominy of a public execution, by a voluntary termination of his own existence.

Whether it was a natural fear of death, or a dread of parting with fo dear an object, that rendered Pætus deaf to her perfusfions, cannot be efcertained; but, finding that all her arguments were inestedual, sae drew a dagger from her robe, and burying it in her bosom, drew it recking from it, and prefenting it to her husband, with a smile, faid, tenderly, "It is not painful, my Pœus!"

SABINUS AND EPONINA.

IN the reign of Verpasian, the Roman Emperor, Sabinns, one of his generals, revolted from his allegiance; and being of abold adpring temper, extempted to become mafter of the throne. At first he was aided in the prefumptuous undertaking both by his folders and his friends, but finding himfelf fuddenly deferred by the very men who had fivorn to support his cause, he soon relinquished the bold defign, and thought only of his personal foothy. Flying hadily to his country-villa, he intrusted a flave, whose fidelity he had tried, with the plan he had fromed for the prefervation of his his, and requested his affishance to enable him to accomplish it. The slave, faithful to the trust reposed, inflantly avowed eternal fercets; and attending his mafter to a remote cavern, and supplying him with necessarion, and loudly kamented his master's death.

The fabulous tale was univerfally believed, and too foon extended to the ears of his wife. The affection which fub-fifed between Sabinus and Eponina, was of themosf refined and tender nature; and she lamented his loss with an excess of forrow, which the fympathising slave was anxious to affunge, and in excess of tendernels revealed the feerer.

Joy, tenderness, and exultation, by turns, agitated Eponina's breast; with fond folicitude she waited the approach

of night and then privately flew to the object of her affection. It was in vain he e njured her to quit the cavern, and endeavour to forget he was fill in existence! Her tenderness converted his dungeon into a palace, and in his fociety she forgot all forrow! What interession could not accomplish, fear obtained; and Eponina conferred to quit the cavern, from an apprehension that her absence would create surfacion, on condition that she should pay him nightly vifits.

As time obliterated the remembrance of his crime, the began to act with lefs precention, and was alfant from her house whole months together, under the pretence of vifiting her relations; and whilft the was endeavouring to mitigate the feverity of her husband's misfortunes, the entirely loft the remembrance of her own. The apprehension of his discovery was no longer seared, and she had the happiness of beholding him reconciled to confinement. Two lovely children had been born within the recesses of the gloomy cavern, and nine years chapted since Sabinus had been prisoner. Her dream of happiness was then terminated; and mistry, unlooked for, soon appeared.

The frequent absence of Eponina from her family, created sufficion in the minds of her husband's enemies; who, watching her sockeps, easily discovered the fatal fecret, and Sabinus was drawn forth from his long concealment.

The wretched Eponina, frantic with terror and agonized with fear, tremblingly followed her hufteand's footfleps, attended by the pledges of their nutual love. All that tenderness could dictate, or affection plead, she offered in mitigation of her hufband's crime, whilst the children joined in the affecting supplication; but Vespasan's heart was steeled against intreaty!

Finding that all that the could fay was ineffectual, and that juftice was doomed to conquer mercy, the accufed Vefucian both of crueity and inhumanity; and deplaced, that though he had the power of taking away a life far deater than be seen, he possessed to right over her existence; and that the moment which separated them from death, should re-unite them in the realms of happiness. She was resolved to die with Sabinus.

#### AMUSING.

AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

IN the country, last year, fays Madame de Montier, I was in company with a good friar, eighty years of age, from whom I had the following flory:

"About forty years ago he was fent for to a highway-man, to prepare him for death. They shut him up in a small chapel, with the male factor, and while he was making every effort to excite him to repentance, he perceived the man was abforbed in thought, and hardly attended to his difcourfe. My dear friend, faid he, do you reflect that in a few hours you must appear before your A'mighty judge? what can divert your attention from an affair of fuch importance ?- True, father, returned the malefactor, but I cannot diveft neyfelf of an idea that you have it in your power to fave my life .- How can I peffibly effect that, rejoined the friar; and even supposing I could, should I venture to do it, and thereby give you an opportunity of accumulating your crime? If that be all that prevents you, replied the malefactor, you may rely on my word; I have beheld the rack too near, to again expere myfelf to its torments. The friar acted as I and you should have done in a fimilar fituation, he yielded to the impulse of compaffion, and it only remained to contrive the means of cleaps andi, and it only remained to contrive the means of cleaps. The chapel where they were, was lighted by one intall window near the top, fifteen feet from the ground. You have only, laid the criminal, to fet your chair on the altar, which we can remove to the foot of the wall, and if you will get upon it, I can reach the top by the help of your floulders. The friar confented to this manouvre, and having replaced the altar, which was portable, he feated himfelf quietly in his chair. About three hours after, the executioner, who began to grow impatient, knocked at the door, and afked the friar what had become of the criminal. He must have been an angel, replied he, for by the faith of a prieft, he went out through that window. The executioner, who feund himfelf a lofer by this account, inquired if he was laughing at him, and ran to inform the judges. They re-paired to the chapel where our good man was fitting, who, pointing to the window, affured them, upon his confcience, that the malefactor flew out at it; and that, supposing him an angel, he was going to recommend hip felf to his protection; that moreover if he was a criminal, which could not fuspect, after what he had feen, he was not obliged to be his guardian. The magifirates could not pre-ferve their gravity at this good man's fung froid, and after wishing a pleasant journey to the culprit, went away. Twenty years after, this friar travelling over the Ardennes, log his way, just as the day was cloting: a kind of peafant accolled him, and, after examining very attentively, alked him whither he was going? and told him theroadhe was travelling was a very dangetous one; if you will follow me, he saded, I will conduct you to a farm at no great diffance, where you may pass the night in factor. The friar was much embarrafied; the curiofity withbe in the man's countries. tenance excited his Infpicions; but confidering that if he had a had defign towards him, it was impossible to escape, he followed him with trembling steps. His fear was not of long duration, he perceived the farm which the peafant had mentioned, and as they entered, the man, who was the proprietor of it, told his wife to kill a capon, with fome of proprietor of it, fold his wife to kill a capon, with tome of the finelt clickens in the poultry-yard, and to welcome his gueft with the best cheer. While fupper was preparing, the countryman re-entered, followed by eight children, whom he thus addrefied: My children, pour forth your granted thanks to this good friar; had it not been for him, so in would not have been here, nor Leither; he faxed my The friar inflantly recollected the features of the fpeaker, and recognited the thief, whose escape he had favoured. The whole family loaded him with carefies and kindness; and when he was alone with the man, he enquir-ed how he came so well provided for. I kept my word with you, said the thies, and resolved to lead a good life in future. I begged my way hicher, which is my native country, and engaged in the fervice of the mafter of this farm; goining his favour by my fidelity and attachment to his interest, he gave me his only daughter in marriage. God has bleffed my endeavours; I have amaffed a little wealth, and I beg you will despose of me and all that belongs to me; I finall now die content, fince I have feen and been able to teltify my graticude towards my deliverer. The friar told him he was well repaid for the fervice he had rendered him, by the ufe to which he had devoted his life he had pre-He would not accept of any thing as a recompenfe, but could not refuse to stay some days with the countryman, who treated him like a prince. This good manthen obliged him to make use at least of one of his horses to funish his journey, and never quitted him until he had traverfed the dangerous roads that abound in those parts.

#### THE FASHIONS.

[15] In a London paper of Jame 6, 1803, we notice a very lengthy account of the exhibitation of His Majefyl; Birth-Diy; of which we experient, all the Ladies of the first rank. As it may amose our Fair Patronesses, and acquaint them would the lately Essieur, who be slower to sprejent the following extracts of the various LADIES DRESSES worn on the above occossion.]

HER MAJESTY.—A petticoat of amber colour and sliver tissue, with draperies of black British lave, trimmed with fine broad b'ack lace, and richly ornamented with diamonds in a variety of forms, in chains, roses, bows, and tasses, which had a most magnificent appearance; the maritle and body of the same kind of tissue, trimmed with sine lace; a diamond stomacher and bouquet.

PRINCESS OF WALES.—Her Royal Highnefs'edrefs was magnificent beyond defeription; the petiticat and train of rich fibre titlue, with drapery all round, embrodered is a most elegant and tasteful manner, with high polished steel wreaths of flowers, intermixed with flars, rofe, and reflecate; also farce frangles and pearls; the pocket-holes fancied withfilverrolio and lace; high polished the lembroid-ered band round the waist; head-drefs, diamonds and feathers. In the evening her Royal Highnefs's drefs wasextremely elegant, train and drapery of white crape, spangled bugles embroidered at bottom with lame, beautifully ornamented with demask and province roses tastefully displayed, diemond wreaths and armilets; turban to correspond with magnificent diamonds.

PRINCESS AUGUSTA.—A most superb dress of white crape, and like crape draperies, with large Vandykes, embroidered; with convolvolous showers, and branches of silver slowers; cord and taffels of an entire new and elegant pattern, and sine blood pockets. The body and train of rich like and silver wove silk.

PRINCESS ELIZABLUE.—A white crape petticoat, richly fpangled with fillver, with full draperies of rich filver titiline gauze, formed in divisions by bread Vandyke, filver foil and brilliant rolio; drawn to a centre, and fastened with handforne large filver bunches of oak and corns; a broad foil bottom; the whole elegantly displayed and highly finished, with rich filver cords and tasses is made and fightly finished, with rich filver cords and tasses is made and fightly finished. The tout enfourble of her Royal Highness, as usual, bore a splendid appearance.

PRINCESS MARY.—A white crape petticoat superbly embroidered in silver; a superb large drapery of small fil-

ver rings, with a rich horder of filver feil, fludded with large white beads, and intermised with frangles joined broad fleaves, joined to hunder of lillies of the valley; finall pointed drapery thrown over, with a border of foil cover, drawn up with wreaths of lillies of the valley; rich lilver cords and trifles; this petricoat merits much notice, as it was particularly admired for the light, and elegant diffully of tathe. White and filver tillie train.

MADAM LA D'ANDUAGA, the Spanift Ambaffador's Lady
—A pink and filver tiffue petricost, with white crape diaperies trinmed with fuperb Bruffels point and filver rolio;
rich filver cords and taffels; train pink and filver tiffue;

Countefs of GROSVENOR.—An elegant white crape and fiber drefs; the upper drapery in a rich Mofaic pattern, with a deep leunifleme enthroidered border, rich tuffels and cords, and broad blond pockets.

Lady WAI SHIGHAM.—A blue crape petticoat with blue crape drapetres, embroidered with white bugles and segant borders of beads and bugles, joining confrictious forays; cord and taffels of crape and bugles, train blue crape; cap, blue crape and bugles, with large flars of diamonds and white feathers.

Lady MARY PERRY.—A lilac crape petticoat, trimmed with beads and fieel; the body and train of lilac crape trim-

Mrs. FORDYCE.—A retticoat of white crape, with turbans of lilac, and looped up with bunches of white flow-

ers and filk rope; body and train of like crape.

Countefs Tenfle.—A petiticat of white crape and

Bruffels lace, with brifs of white crape and fatin, looped up

with rich white filk cord and taffels; body and train of

white crape, bordered with point lace; the head drefs

white feathers and diamond.

[We night infert many others equally brilliant as the above, but our limits will not permit.]

#### COMPARISON.

THE mind is a garden where all manner of feeds are fown. Professities, are fine painted tulips; innocency, white lilies; the nistues, fweet gilliflowers, violets and printrofes; learning, favory heibs; officilion, rue, wormwood, and rheubarb; prite, ambition, exbortation, nighacc and helfeboce; fupidity, poppy; flath and ignorance, briers and thiftles.

We cannot be quiet, or act, or rest, with dignity or grace; but in our own finere.

AN EXTRACEDINARY FACT.

IN the furning of reost lent. Wylie, in the Sparrow Cutter, during a children the South fide of Hilpaniola, detained an American brig from Baltimore, and fent her down to Jamaiea for adjudication. Her papers being totally wanting, afforded no evidence againft her, but while the cause was pending, and the vessel on the point of being given up as neutral property, Lieut. Fidden of the Active schooner, entered the Court, and turned the scale by evidence of a very singular nature.—Having cruised on the same flation, he had caught a shark, and on opening him had sound a pocket book containing the very papers in question perfectly legible! The American captain consessed he had thrown them overboard, which decided the trial in favour of the captors. The jaw bone of the shark, remarkable for its size, now hangs in the Admiralty Court of Jamaica. :: Lond. Paper.

#### ANECDOTES.

A WOMAN was walking, and a man looked at her, and followed her. The woman faid, "why do you follow me?" He anfiwered, "because I have fallen in love with you."—
The woman faid, "why are you in love with me? my fifter is much handlomer—she is coming after me—go and make love to her." The man turned back, and faw a woman with an ugly face; being greatly displeased, he went away to the first woman, and faid, "Why do you tell a story?" The woman answered, "Neither did you speak the truth: for, if you are in love with me, why did you go after another woman?" The mez was ecvstounced. Griestel.

A FELLOW well known in the dishiet, lame, having also but one arm, and dressed in the habit of a failor, was the other day with much vociferation begging near Tower-hill. A tar who had just came out of a house where he had probably paid his reckoning and received returns for a note, was as he walked, counting his money with more attention than is usual to persons of his description. While he was thus bussly ergaged, the beggar set him, and thressed his her before him exclaimed, "bles your noble heart m worthy message, space a few pence for poor Jack, stumped in the starboard arm, his knee-braces shot away, and turned out of the service without a smart ticket."

The failor fill intent upon his calculations, which in-

deed formed to require the atmost livetch of the atitlia and call addition, throw a failing into his last in divast well as many. The fame fellow inford and through a facility has large out, "block you my noble mafter! have you re more found change for poor Jack? My bread room's quite canny indeed!"

"Avalt, brother, avalt!" faid the failor, as the beggar was pressing upon him, "Dett veer so much jave-rose, but see rost while you are well. If I had given you the fair and earge, you'd fail have begged for the long-boat." L. P.

#### LITERARY.

Meffer. Munkon & Francis have published the Serenth Number of SHAKESPEARE-containing the Tragedice of King John, Richard II. and the Ling Part of Henry IV. Dr. JOHESON observes, "None of SHAKESPEARE's plays are more read than the Tirst and Second Parts of Henry the Fourth. Perhaps no author has ever in two plays afforded fo much delight. The great events are inverefting, for the fate of kingdoms depends upon them; the Lighter occorrences are diverting, and except one or two fufficiently probable; the incidents are multiplied with wonderful fertility of invention, and the characters divertified with the utmost nicety of descernment, and the presoundest skill in the nature of man. But FALSTAFF, unimitated, unimitable FALSTAFF, how faall I describe thee? Thou compound of finse and vice; of sense which may be admired, but not esteemed, of vice which may be despised, but hardly detested. FALSTAFF is a cheracter loaded with faults, and with those faults which naturally produce contempt. Yet the man thus corrupt, thus despitable, makes himself necessary to the Prince that despites him, by the most pleasing of all qualities, perpetual gaiety, by an unfailing power of exciting laughter, which is the more freely indulged, as his wit is not of the fplendid or ambitious kind, but confifts in eafy escapes and fallies of levity, which make sport

#### HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—At New-York, on Saturday evening laft, 13th inft. Maj. BENJAMER RUSSELL, of this town, Editor of the Columbian Centinel, to Mrs. SARAH CAMPBELL, of the former place.

At Salem, Capt. David Patten, to Miss Sarah Sillbee :- Mr. Benjamin Patterson, to Miss Sally Morfe. At Bridge-water, Maj. Daniel Dickerman, to Miss Rebecca Smith.

#### OBITUARY.



DIED]—At New York, for the week, ending the 134th inft. 62—16 of which, "malignant fever."—At Lynn, (M.) Mrs. B Hallowell; Mr. John Kingfoury; Mrs. Oliver, Widow Sufannah Williams; Mr. Jofeph Ramidell, Mr. Jonchan Howard; Mr. B. Boardman; Mr. John Wilfon, Mrs. Rebecca Hawkes; Widow Richards—and minc children, belides three other people that lay dead on Sunday laft—in all 22! A very large and affecting inflance of more fallity for the population of that town. At Claremont, William Shaw, Efq. of Quincy, on his return from the Genefice country.

In this town, Mr. Thomas Low, Æt. 56, År. Joseph Willisten, Æt. 69, Mr. Walter M Farlane, Æt. 29. Mrs. Joanna Hopkins, Æt. 38, confort of Capt. Michael Hopkins.—& By returus, Journ deaths only have occurred in this town for the week ending last evening.

\*\*Law De.\*\*



For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Melles. GILBERT & DEAN,

IF the following lines, which were the pure language of a heart, agonized by contending emotions, are worthy a place in your Magazine, they are at your fervice. They were written at a period the author feared having forfeited the efteem of a valued friend. L.N.

I ASK my heart, why in my breaft, It anxious flutters, throbs and glows? Lie ftill poor trembler, ftill and reft, Let reason lull thee to repose.

I strive to call my thoughts away, To tune the lyrc, or turn the page; The effort's vain, for they will stray— One subject only can engage. I firike the firings, and firive in vain. To breath fome light and cheerful lay; The music only will complain,

The voice in murmurs dies away. At midnight oft, forfook by reft, Abroad I madd'ning thought purfue;

On the cold earth repose my breast, Wet with the chill nocturnal dew. Thou parent earth, from whose rich bed

Hill, dale and valley take their charms; Oh! let thy wretched offspring's head, Repose within thy clay cold arms.

And Thou! first, last, eternal cause, Who form'd and doth the whule fustain; If my weak heart trangress thy laws, Forgive, and wash away the stain.

Yet if that treacherous heart I know. It would not wilful guilt purfue; Or fuffer wish from it to flow,

But might stand forth to public view. If 'tis a crime to be unbleft,

If 'tis a fault to feel life's woes; Then guilt is harbour'd in my breaft, Then thame this acheing boson knows.

But from that lacerated breaft. Its tortnr'd, bleeding inmate tear; If passion is a cherish d guest, If wilful guilt is harbour'd there:

Oh! fearch and try its inmost part, Cleanse it from each unhallow'd fire; Aud make it pure as is the heart To whose esteem I most aspire.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. DEFINITION OF LOVE.

MY love is of a birth as rare As 'tis for object strange and high; It was begotten by defpair, Upon impossibility.

Magnanimous despair alone, Could fhew me fo divine a thing Where feehle hope would ne'er have flown, But only flap'd its tinfel wings,

And yet I quickly might arrive Where my extended foul is fix'd; But fate does iron wedges drive, And always crouds it felf betwixt.

For fate with jealous eye does fee
Two perfect loves—nor lets them close;
Their union would her ruin be,

And her tyrannic power dispose. And therefore her decrees of fleel,

Us, as the distant poles have plac'd (Though love's whole world on us doth wheel) Not by themselves to be embrac'd.

Unless the giddy heaven fall And earth fome new convultion tear, And, us to join, the world should all Be crampt into a planisphere.

As lines, fo loves, oblique may well Themselves in every angle greet; But ours so truly parallel, Though infinite can never meet.

Therefore the loves which us do bind,. But fate fo enviously debars, Is the conjunction of the mind,

And opposition of the stars. Boston, July 25th, 1803.

EPITAPH,
Written by Enward Thompson, Efq. late Captain in the British Navy, previous tu his death on the Coast of Guinea, in January, 1786. NED THOMPSON at last is fail'd out of the world,

His shrouds are cast off and his topsails are furl'd; He lies fnug in death's boat without any concern, And is moored for a full due a head and a ftern : O'er the compass of life, he has merrily run-His reckoning is out and his voyage is done When his journals are fearch'd by their lordship's above, Then his leeway in life will be damn'd or approv'd.

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS.

LETTER XI-ANNE TO ELINOR.

London, July, 1777.

I PURSUE my fubject. Suppose Mr. Romain again eaking. "Last night madam, I was fatally convinced, fpeaking. all my sufficients were just; suffer me to remain silent con-cerning the scene to which I was an excruciating witness. I rushed into the room, with a horsewhip in my hand, (for I had rode from town,) and made the dishonorable reptile feel its lash pretty severely. It is my firm resolution never feel its lath pretty leverely. It is my firm refolution never to live with my loft Jeffy again; but I will not expose her to the world. I will not drive her from me, and by so doing, pringe he, into the abys of shame and infamy; I am followed to proceed for against her will. I have feared/ and I am now convinced, that a living witness of her defection will arrivar. But my friends, in France, will knowleddings of what has passed, and I will place her in the convent at St. Omer's, where my fifter has been from the convent at St. Omer's, where my fifter has been from choice many years a boarder; here she may remain until the unfortunate little being fees the light: I will then confider what is best to be done. I shall leave this place, and floer what is best to be done. I man care this place, and if possible, England, this very day; and must request you to see to the packing of the plate, linen, &c. in order to their being sent after us. I shall empower a person to fell the furniture, and remit me the proceeds. I think it will be best not to take any of our present domestics, as they are but too well acquainted with Jessey's frailty; I have sent to the inn for a post chaise, and must heg you to go and prepare the unhappy woman for her removal."

My aunt returned to Mrs. Romain; she found her awake and rifing: It was an awkward take to inform her of her hufband's refolution. She flood with her face from my aunt while the was fpeaking; but when the found the was filent, the turned and thus addreffed: " I am obliged to you, Madam, for the trouble you have taken; I understand you have been in the house all night; and I have no doubt but it is to your advice I owe this hasty determination of Mr. Romain. I must confess I think you have been unne-cessarily officious, and must beg the few moments I have to tarry in my own house, I may remain unmolested." the was speaking, the chaife drove up to the door, and Mr. Romain entered the room. "Come, Madam," faid he to his wife in a folemn voice, "give orders to your fervant to pack up a change of cloaths, and do you prepare yourself for a journey; breakfaft is ready in the parlour; take from your drawers what you want, and then deliver your keys to this lady, who will take care that every thing is fent af-ter you." "Sir," faid she in a haughty tone, "I do not choose that any stranger should have the liberty of examining my "If, Madam," he replied, in a firm and pointed drawers.' manner, "you have any thing in them you are afraid or ashamed of having seen, it were best you removed or destroyed it before you went away; but Idefire you to be quick, as I must depart within the hour." She coloured; a few tears forced themselves down her cheeks; while in an unsteady voice, she begged to be left alone ten minutes; her request was complied with; the then came down stairs, with a forced appearance of composure, habited ready for her journey. She drank a cup of chocolate with difficulty; and,

when her husband enquired if she was ready to go, arose from her feat, faying, "no-neither ready nor willing; but it is your pleafure, and I must obey." She trembled fo, the could fcarcely fland; the colour left her cheeks, and it was with unequal steps, and a bosom that throbbed al-most to suffocation, that she seated herself in the chaise. Mr. Romain drew up the glaffes; and a few hours took her out of England; to which, had she heen prudent, had never returned. These circumstances, being made known to me, when it was too late to prevent Sarah from forming a connection, which I greatly fear, will prove the ruin of her peace, I thought heft not tumention them; nor have I, fince my return, permitted her to think I am in the leaft acquainted with any circumstance concerning Mrs. Ro-But I am determined to keep a strict eye upon her, main. But I am ucerimine to keep and if I fee her laying any plans to regain her afcendancy over Darnley, I shall speak my mind both to him and her, in a manner that will not be very pleasing.

Mrs. Darnley, at present, seems inclined to think all the

eports which she has heard, were groundless .- Jessey (as I shall henceforth call her) is a specious woman; very uating in her manner; and my dear Sarah, with all her good fense, is very credulous, and open to deception; but I do earnestly hope that the film will not fall from her eyes in this respect; for what situation in life is more mortifying, than that of a neglected wife? A knowledge of treachery on the part of her hufband, would awaken all her refentment. I know her, she would never reproach him; she would never consider his breach of duty as an apology for any failure of her own. She would continue immove-able in the path of restitude; but fuch an exertion would cause her many bitter tears; and her suffering would be more poignant, because she would conceal them in her own bosom, and wears the mask of serenity over a lacerated heart. I shall let you know what discoveries I make; I shall not be inquisitively prying, but I shall observe and draw conclusions from those observations, not to gratify any impertinent curiofity, but in order to guard the peace of the invaluable Sarah.

London, at this period, is not very pleafant; Darnley talks of taking a lodging at Iflington; I think I fee through his plans; his wife acquiesces in all that he proposes; she is pleafed with the idea of being in the country- I hope it will in the end; contribute to her felicity; but I greatly fear it will not. One remark I have made fince my return is, that Darnley lives very freely, and has a number of men always after him, who look like protefled gamblers; they are ill bred, and by no means forcety, fit for his delicate gantle wife. Addieu, I am in truth, Yeurs,

Afficientates. ANNE.

Affectionately, ANNE.

#### USEFUL.

ON THE GROWTH AND CULTURE OF FOREST TREES.

AS wood is among the necessaries of life, a forest is a neceffary appendage to every farm. Forest-trees have the power of re-producing themselves as well from their seeds, and but for shamefully bad management, they would be found growing in sufficient numbers in almost every part of this country. A farmer's wood-lot should be nearly as much the object of his care as his orchard. Wood-lots should remain untouched, during the scasons of spring and sum-mer; because, the wood being then full of sup, is less dur-able for timber, and less valuable for suel; and because the roots, being nearly exhausted of sap, have not strength to shoot forth again. Wood should be felled or cut down, between the months of November and March. This circumstance renders it more durable in timber; and causes it when used in fuel, to yield more heat, with less smoke: at the fame time, the roots being abundantly replenished with fap, which is the blood of plants, are able to shoot forth a new progeny.

In applying the axe to a wood-lot, which the owner would wish to perpetuate by a series of productions, the best method is to cut down every tree, as far as the axe-man oes. This will give the young and tender progeny the eceffary advantages of a free circulation of the air, and of necellary advantages of a free circulation of the air, and of the unofitruded rays of the fur; whereas if fome of the large trees be left, the shoots, which spring up from the flumps of others, will languish beneath their shade. The part of a wood-lot, that is felled by the axe, should be kept as carefully fenced as a corn-field; or other wife the browfing of cattle, especially in the spring of the year, will poifon and destroy the rifing tendrils. Care should also be ufed to pluck off a part of the tendrils or shoots around the stumps; leaving only, by the fides of each stump, two or three of the most large and thrifty.

By fuch a prudent management, a wood-lot might be. rendered a perpetual fund of timber and fuel.

Vol. I.7

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 27, 1803.

[Nº XLIV.

#### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE :

DEVOYED TO

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\*\*\* Printing elegantly and promptly executed at this Office.......Orders solicited.

#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-Nº XXXIX. \_\_\_\_\_ fatis est potuisse videri

- aut quem tum vates Cassandra movebat.

HAVING adapted my motto to the subjects of the rollowing letters, I shall, without further preface, present them to my readers; only adding, that I most sincerely sympathize with the "BASHFUL MAN," and perfectly understand the extreme painfulness of his fituation. At the same time I have laughed heartily, at the whimsical complaint of "HEPSIBAH FAITHFUL."

TO THE GOSSIP.

MR. Gossip,

I LABOUR under a species of distress, which I fear will at length drive me utterly from that company, in which I am most ambitious to appear; but I will give you a short Retch of my original and present character, by which you will be enabled to junge of my fituation. My father was a farmer of no great property, and with no other learning, than what he acquired at a common country fehool, but my mother being dead, and I an only child, he determined to give me what he fancied would make him happy, namely, a liberal education.—I was accordingly fent to the University at Cambridge, with a view of qualifying for holy orders. Here, having but a fmall allowance from my father, and being naturally of a timid and bashful disposition, I had no opportunity of rubbing off that native awk-wardness, which is the fatal cause of my unhappiness, and which I now begin to fear can never be amended. must know that in my person, I am tall and thin; with a fair complexion and light flaxen hair; but of such extreme fusceptibility of shame, that on the smallest subject of confusion, my blood all rushes into my cheeks, and I appear a perfect full blown rofe. The confcionfies of this unhappy failing made ne avoid foriety, and I became enamoured of a College life; I had therefore determined to live at the university in some capacity or other, when two were the directive in tone capacity of contact, when the unexpected events greatly altered the posture of my affairs, viz. the death of my father, and the arrival of an uncle from the Indies. This uncle I had but feldom heard my father mention, and it was generally believed he had been dead; when he arrived in this country only a week after my father's death. I am ashamed to confess, what I believe has been often experienced by those whose education has been better than their parents, that my poor father's ignorance and vulgar language had often made me bluft to think I was his fon; and at his death I was not overmuch grieved, for the lofs of that which I had often been afhamed to own. While my uncle was planning fehemes of greatnefs and delight, whether from change of climate or what other caufe I know not, but he was fnatched from all his dreams of greatness, by a short illness, of which he died; and I was left heir to all his property. And now, Sir, behold me at the age of twenty-five, well flocked with Latin, Greek, &c. possessed of an ample fortune, but fo awkward, in every genteel accomplishment, that I am pointed at 'oy all who know me, as a wealthy, learned clown. I have lately purchased an estate in the country, which abounds in (what is called) a gentcel neighbourhood. My company is much courted by the furrounding families, (especially by such as have marriageable daughters,) from these gentlemen I have received pressing invitations, and though I wished to accept their offered friend-ship, I have repeatedly excused myself under some pretence or other. However, I at length determined to conquer my timidity, and three days ago, accepted of an invitation to dine this day with one, whose open, easy manner, left me no room to doubt of a cordial welcome. Colonel Friendly, who lives about a mile diffant, is a gentleman with about two thousand dollars a year, cftate; he has two fons and five daughters, all grown , and living with their mother, and a maiden fifter of the Colonel's, at Amity Hall, dependent on their father. Confcious of my unpolithed gair I have for fome time paft, taken private leffons of a tutor, who teaches "grown people to dance," and though I at first found wonderous difficulty in the art he taught, yet, my knowledge of muthematicks was of prodigious uie, in teaching me the true equilibrium of my body, and the adjustment of the centre of gravity to the five politions. Having now learned to walk without tottering, and learned to make a bow, I boldly ventured to obeythe Colonel's invitation, to a family dinner, not doubting but my new acquirements would enable me to fee the ladies with tolerable intrepidity : but alas ! how vain are all the hopes of theory, when unsupported by habitual practice ! As I approached the house, a bell alarmed my fears, left I had proached the houle, a but married my sears let man foolled the dinner by a want of punctuality: imprefied with this idea; I bluffied the deepest crimfon, as my name was repeatedly announced by the feveral fervants who ushered me into the library, hardly knowing whom or what I faw; at my first entrance, I suramoned all my courage, and made my new learned bow to Mrs. Friendly; but age, and hade my new teached bow of the reliancy but unfortunately, in bringing my left foot back to the third position, I trod upon the gouty toe of the poor Colonel, who had followed cose behind, to be the nominator of the family. The confusion this occasioned in me, is hardly to be conceived, fince pone but paluful men can judge of my be conceived, fince note but patitul men can judge of my diffres, and of thic deferation the number I believe is very small. The Colonel's politically y degrees diffipated my confusion; I was aftonished to the how, far good breeding could enable him to the how, far good breeding could enable him to the how, far good breeding with perfect tase, after so painful an accident. The cheerfulnes of her ladyslip, and the familiar chat of the young lidies included the host of the young her failured to the control of the chat when the control of the ladies, infenfibly led me to throw off my bashfulness; until at length, I took a principal part in the converfation, and even to start new subjects. The library being richly fur-nished with books in elegant bindings, I conceived the Coionel to be a man of literature. I observed among other, an edition of Xenophon, infixteen volumes, which, as I had never seen hefore, greatly excited my curiofity; I rose up to examine it; the Colonel saw what I was about, (I suppose,) and willing to fave me the trouble, rose to take the book down, which made me more eager to prevent him, and haftily laying my hand on the first volume, I pulled it cibly; but lo! instead of books, a board which by leather gilding had been made to look like fixteen volumes, came tumhling down, and unluckily pitched upon a wedge wood inkstand, on the table under it. In vain did Colonel Friendly assure me there was no harm done; I saw the ink streaming from an inlaid table, on-the Turkey carpet, and fearcely knowing what I did, attempted to ftop its progrefs with my cambrick handkerchief. In the height of this confusion-we were informed, dinner was served up. In walking through the hall, and fuite of apartments to the dining room, I had time to collect my feattered fenses, and was defred to take my feat between Mrs. Friendly and her eldest daughter. Since the fall of the wooden Xenophon, my face had been continually burning like a fire brand, and I was just beginning to recover myself and feel comfortably cool, when an unlooked for accident rekindled all my blushes and heat. Having set my plate of soup too near the edge of the table, in bowing to Miss Dinah, who po-litely complimented the pattern of my waistcoat, I tumbled the whole fealding contents into my lap. In fpite of an immediate fupply of napkins to wipe the furface of my clothes, my black fills breeches, were not frout enough to fave me from the effects of this fudden fomentation, and for fome minutes my legs and thighs feemed as though they were stewing in a boiling caldron; but re-collecting how Colonel Friendly had difguised hispain when I trod upon his toe, I firmly bore my tor-ture in filence, and sat with my lower extremities parboiled amidst the stifled giglings of the young la-dies and servants. I will not relate the several blunders which I made during the first course, or distress I

was thrown into by being defired to carve a fowl, or help to various diffies that were near me, fpilling a fance boat, and knocking down a falt feller; rather let me haften to the fecond course, " where fresh disasters overwhelmed to the reconst courtey, where them that are over when the med quite." I had a piece of rich fweet pudding on the end of my fork, when Mifs Louifa Friendly begged to trouble me to help her to a piecon that flood near; in haffe I whipped the pudding into my mouth fohot as to burn; it was impossible to conceal myagony, my eyes burfting out of their fockets. At last, in spite of shame and resolution, I was obliged to drop the cause of my torment on my plate.

Golonel Friendly and the ladies all conpafficnated my misfortune, and each advifed a different application; one reconnended oil, another water, but all agreed that wine was beft for drawing out the fire, and a glash of fherry was accordingly brought me from the fide board, which thatched up with eagerness; but oh! how shall ttell the fequel! whether the fervant miffook, or purposely defigned to drive me mad, he gave me the strongest brandy, with which I filled my mouth, already fleaed and bliftered ! totally unufed to every kind of ardent spirits, with my tongue, throat and palate as raw as beef, what could I do? I could not fwallow; and clapping my hands to my mouth; the curfed liquor fquirted through my nofe and fingers, like a fountain, over every diffi on the table. And I was crufted by further of laughter from all quarters. In vain did the Colonel reprimand the fervants, and his lady chaftife her daughters, for the measure of my shame & their diversion was not yet complete. To relieve me from this intolerable flate of perspiration which this accident had caused, without confidering what I did, I wiped my face with that ill-fated handkerchief which was still wet, from the confequences of the fall of Xenophon, and covered all my features with streaks of ink in every direction. The Colonel himself could not support this shock, but joined with his lady in the general laugh, while I fprung from the table in defpair, rushed from the house, and ran home in an agony of confnfion and difgrace, which the most poignant guilt conld have excited. Thus, without having deviated from the path of moral rectitude, I am fuffering torments like a "goblin damned." The lower half of me has been almost boiled, my tongue and mouth grilled, and I bear the mark Soiled, my tongue and mouth grilled, and I hear the mark of Cain upon my forchead; yet their are trifling things to the everlafting fhame which I must feel, whenever this adventure fiall be mentioned, unless by your affidance: for when my neighbours know how much I suffer on this occasion, they will spare their revilling, and have some seeing for A BASHFUL MAN.

Danvers, August, 1803.

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

IT was not until yesterday that I heard of your general invitation to have all complaints made known to you; immediately upon hearing of this invitation, I determined to open my mind to you. In a life of fixty-four years, alas! alas! what changes have taken place! When I was young, what dread and reverence were paid to omen, dreams, vilins, blue burning candles, knives and forks across each other, falt fpilt by awkwardness, and every kind of prognoftic, that led into the avenues of fate! The prefent times, or rather the last twenty years of my life, treat those important points as trifles. Owls screech unheard; I myself dream and repeat my dreams unregarded. Thieves appear in the watch lights, and we lofe a marrow fpoon next no matter, nothing foretold our lofs : my fifter, bed rid and very old I confess, affures me, that her bed curtains have been drawn afide, three times within this three weeks, by fomething in the shape of a dog without a head;

weeks, by fomething in the shape of a dog without a head; but she, poor woman, is looked upon as doating. Jett, my little spaniel, often sees something that comes from the other world; but Jett's but a dog, and can only bark at it. What a pity it is, madam, that when we abhor the superstitions of popery, we cannot, at the same time, have that veneration, I had almost faid duty, to celestial warnings, which formerly had a very great influence over every action of our lives. It was then, madam, that a winding sheet in the candle, or a cinder coffin jumping out of the fire, fent many a wicked girl to her prayers for a week together. It was then, madam, that Doctor What do you call bim, the ftar gazing haberdasher—Doctor You know who, the deaf and dumb conjurer, were followed and revered with as true devotion as the Methodists are in these wicked days. My mother has often informed me of many firange noifes, apparitions, and visions that have been heard in our family. My honoured parent was not only a pious matron, but a great believer; and shall I degenerate? All good stars forbid! Yet! forfee, that with me must die the family veneration for supernatural causes; for my two grand daughters are incorrigibly obthinate and careles; they give each other knives and feislors, without considering the consequence, that such kind of instruments invariably cutlove aodassection. Sukey the eldest, never fails to quit the roomas foon as I begin to read my fate in coffee grounds, and her sisten, Nancy, seems not to pay the least regard to Childemas's day. What can I do? Pray Madam affist me in correcting these girls, and in teaching them to stand in awe of spirits, hobgoblins, will of the wisps, &c.

I am yours, HEPSIBAH FAITHFUL.

Dover, July 17th, 1803.

## For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ESSAYS—Nº IV.

A RESTLESNESS of temper, an invincible defire of novelty, has ever been observed to be predominant in the human breast. New publications are read with avidity, new inventions are applauded, though cool judgement allow to be vastly inferior to the efforts of prior genius.

This pathon is not confined to the beaux who vegetate in Corniill, who having no laudable employment to occupy their time, frequent BLAKE's, to gaze at new faces, and criticife upon new publications, who put modest women to exquisite pain, by their iodecent stariog, for the pleasure of feeing a lovely blush tinge their countenances; but the wifeft of men have fometimes entered upon the chafe of univerfally attractive novelty. A difcontented mind is natural; we very rarely f.e a man perfectly at ease in the situa-tion which Providence has allotted him: even, after spending years in striving to obtain fome favourite object, in the pursuit of which, his whole foul feems interested, thinking no labour too great, confidering the facrifice of time and wealth of little importance, provided his endeavtime and wearth of intertimplicating provided his trade-ours are crowned with fueces: yet he fearcely peffectles what he fo ardently longed after, ere fatiety interrupts his happiness, and destroys his pleasure. He envise his neighbours fortune, and by this means makes his own almost intolerably uncomfortable: unhappy indeed is his condition! miserable is his state, who difregarding the comforts of his own, envies the felicity he imagines he perceives in another's fituation. He is unable to enjoy the pleafures which are in his power, because he is incapable of obtaining those which belong to his rival. The rich fruit in the garden of Eden, was taftelefs to Adam and Eve, because one tree was forbidden. We have all inherited in fome degree the spirit which brought ruin on our guilty progenitors; our rumbling appetites know no bounds. gratify our longing after novelty, the air and fea are pillaged; the fruitful inventions of our species are racked to Jupply means of obtaining new luxuries.

From this natural inpatience, the privation of liberty is confidered by all men, as the greatest calamity which can besal them: delighting in independence,man cannot brook having his actions controlled by any terrestial being; haughty and overbearing, leaping all bounds of prudence and discretion, piety and morality, he sometimes even prefumes to murmur at the dispensations of an all-wise PROVIENCE. Such is man, the chief of all terrestrial beings.

### For the Boston Weekly Magazine. EDUCATION.

Instructions from a PARENT to the Tutor of his Son.

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"I VALUE the inftilling of a fingle principle of Good-NESS or Honour into the mind of my dear child, beyond all the vocalib which the Indies can remit.

"I would not have you through any zeal or attachment to me, think of pushing my boy into learning of the Languages, beyond his own pleasure; neither would I have you oppress or perplex his instant mind, with the deep or mysterious parts of our Holly Religion.

"Tirit, be it your care to instruct him in Morality; And let the Law precede the Goffel,—for such was the Education which Gon appointed for the world. Give him, by samiliar and historical instances, an early impression of the foresteps of human life, and of the nature of the world in which he is placed. Let him learn from this day forward, to distinguish between Natural and imaginary wants; and that nothing is estimable, or ought to be destable, but so far as it is necessary or useful to man. Instruct him daily and hourly if possible, in a preference of its more and things, which bear an intrinsic value to those

which receive their value and currency from the arbitrary and fickle flamp of Fashion. Shew him, alfo, that the fame toils and fufferings, the fame poverty and pain, from which people now fly from as from a plague, were once the defire of heroes, and the faihion of nations; and that thoulands of patriots, of capitains, of philosophers, through love of their country, of glory, of applaufe during life, or diffindion after death, have rejected wealth and pleafure, embraced want and hardfhips, and suffered more from a voluntary mortification and felf denial, than our church feems to require in these days, for the conquest of a fensual world into which we are fallen, and for entitling us to a crown in the Kinddom of Etrenity.

Alfred THEODORE.

#### SATURDAY EVENING'S MONITOR.

## For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ON REVELATION.

[Concluded from page 170.] PRIDE I fear is the foundation of scepticism. Humility and faith are effential requilites, to form the basis of our belief and which under divine grace, might render us ferviceable to our fellow-creatures, happy in ourfelves, and hereafter gain us a glory and felicity in paradife. Let man then ever reject the vain and foolish cavils of pretended difputants, who pride themselves in acquisitions of profound crudition and philosophical abstractions, than which nothing can be more deceitfully erroneous, more incompatible with the principles of genuine piety, or repugnant to found reason, rational religion, and the opinions of the wifest and the most learned of mortals. Besides, let it be remembered, also, that there is no one particular point in which the reverential awe, the gratitude and admiration, or the enraptured mind of man is fo commendably and fo profitably employed, as in the overflowings of adoration for that stupendous instance of Almighty love, in sending forth the balmy gift from heaven, which teaches the human race how to live and die in the favour of the Divine Beiog; which affords us all a relief of the most fovereign efficacy in the hour of afflictive vilitation and mournful vicifitude. Surely man is bound to be thankful for fuch unfitude. Surely man is bound to be thankent for fuch merited benefits; the begins to be grateful, when he reflects, that all the bidlings he enjoys, are the gifts of heaven; furely then, where his happiness and duty are to intimately intervoven, it is "a pleafant and joyful thing to be standard." Not ean it be left pleafurable to extend the limits of virtue, and train his mind to the left pleafurable to extend the limits of virtue, and train his mind to the left pleafurable to extend the limits of virtue, and train his mind to the important duties of Charity, Candour, Truth, Justice, and Benevolence. But to fpeak more immediately of the magnificent works of creation, in which the glory and power of the creator, is fo wonderfully confpicuous. "The Sun, that fouotain of life; and light, and heat of the world, that bright leader of the armies of heaven enthroned in glorious majesty; the Moon thining with a lustre borrowed from his beams; the stars glittering by night in the clear firmament, the air giving breath to all things that live and move; the interchanges of light and darknefs; the course of the year, and the fweet viciffitudes of the feafons; the rains and the dew descending from above, and the fruitfulness of the earth caufed thereby, the bow bent by the most high, which compaffeth the heavens with a glorious circle; the awful majestic voice of the thunder, and the piercing power of the lightning; the inftinct animals, and varieties of vegetable and mineral productions; the great and wide fea, with its numerous inhabitants; all thefe,it is true, are ready to instruct us in the mysteries of faith, and the duties of morality."

"When uproar ceased, and wild confusion sled, And new-born Nature rais'd her beauteasts head, She simp the frame of this terressial pile, The Hills, the Rocks, the Rivers and the Soit."

But, I aft, whether the perfections, the mercy, and goodnefs of the most powerful and best of kings, is not more transferndantly copious and admirable in the superaddition of the revelation of the Gospel, and the incarnation of the bleffed Saviour of mankind, which as far surpasses every other bleffing and all the works of creation, as real gold surpasses the falls splendour of tinfel. Man must look to the Deity for support, without which we are assured he is a wretched being. And let it be observed there, that every solid comfort, every amiable virtue and every generous emotion must be derived from the christian religion. Such satisfaction and delight cannot possibly flow from any other source.

From the fame fource of grouine confolation and ufeful knowledge, the fentiments may at all times be ennobled, the unruly paffions may be checked, and the more benevo-

lent affections heightened and improved. Let the exercife therefore, of the noble powers inceffantly call forth the most grateful emotions of the mind! and let us never neglect the offerings of thankfgiving and praife to the Divine Majesty. The benefits of Revelation, the attributes of the most high, and the works of creation, cannot be fufflicently extolled, or too frequently contemplated, and admired. O, that the gratitude of men bore some proportion to the goodness of the creator and redeemer of the universe! But indeed, on any of these exalted subjects it should be prefumed, the mind cannot be long employed, without breaking forth into wonder, gratitude and praife. And let it never be forgotten, that the goodness of the Universal Eather of mankind, is equal to his wisdom, his mercy is equal to his power, and his love is equal to his perfections.

Degenerate minds in mazy error loft,
May combat beav n and implous triumphs boaf!
But while my weins felt animating firet,
And vital air this breathing breaft infpires,
Grateful to beav'n I'll firetch a pious wing,
And fing his praifs, who gave me power to fing,
BLACKMORE'S CREATION.
THE CONFIDANT.

#### THE SEDUCER PUNISHED.

LAW REPORT.

[ WE publifs the following, to flow the trouble and difficulties mankind bring on themselves, by their acts of wiekedness and folly.] COURT OF KING'S BENCH—London, July 7, 1803.

OURT OF KING'S BENCH-London, July 7, Crim. Con.—SMITH v. SMITH.

MR. Scarlet opened the pleadings, from which it appeared, that the action was brought againft the Defendant for the feduction of the Plaintiff's wife. The damages were laid at £.6000.

Mr. Erskine stated, that this was one of the most profiigate and iniquitous cases that ever occurred. He lamented that it fell to his fhare to lay it before a Jury. pics of the fame kind were frequently dwelt upon, they ceafed to excite much interest in the mind, and were rather apt to be viewed with fome degree of difguit. He thus might not be able to deteribe the wrongs of the Plaintiff, with all the feeling and energy of those who were called upon for the first time to express their indignation against vice, and their sympathy with abused generosity. It feened enough, to be sure, simply to say, that the Plaintiff sued the Defendant for having seduced his wife, a woman who last hours him four thing. had borne him four children, and with whom he had lived happy upwards of ten years. But though Juries, from fuch a statement, must at once conceive the idea of an injury, which no words could delineate, clients might not be fatisfied without fome exertion on the part of their Counfel. The parties, it shocked him to say, were brethers fons ! In the course of his practice he recollected of but one case attended with fuch aggravation. Whether from instinct or from institution, happily for the purity of domestic life, between persons nearly allied in blood or by affinity, who lived under the same roof in open familiarity and unfufpected intercourfe, the criminal passions very rarely arose. The attachments which there prevailed were tender and endearing, but unmixed with defire, and never hurrying on to unhallowed gratification, and a difregard of all the It was not merely the facred tie of conlaws of morality. fanguinity which the Defendant had violated. Gratitude required that he should rather have died than inflicted upon the Plaintiff one moment's uneafinels. When but a few months old be vear left an helples orphan. The Plaintiff took him into his house, and reared him with the most affectionate care. Having received a fritable education, he was put out as an apprentice to a lucrative branch of business. his apprenticeship had expired, he was placed under the care of a clergyman, until means flould be found out, for his establishment in the world. The Plaintiff afterwards fitted up a part of his own house, as a ware-room for him, and-fet him up as a Birmingham manufacturer. The Plaintiff's house continued as before, to be his home. turn that he had made for fuch unexampled kindness, was to ruin the peace of his benefactor. Mrs. Smuth had continued for years after her marriage, a virtuous and affectionate wife. She began, however, by degrees, to fliew fymptoms of alineation and estrangement, which at last grew to such a heighth, that the called for a feparation from her hufband To the Defendant was all this to be afcribed. Little doubt could now be entertained that a criminal intercourse had long subsisted between them, and on the 17th of March she openly cloped with him. The misery which the Plaintiff had fince fuffered, could only be conceived by adverting to the quarter from whence the blow was directed as gainst him. His mind was completely broken, and his health fo materially impaired, that he had been unable to pay the least attention to business. The Jury could do lit-tle to alleviate his wretchedness; but the poor compensation which money must appear to a man in his situation he would now receive at their hands.

[We have not room to infert the examination of all the wit-

nesses on this trial—but]
Mr. W. Smith, the plaintiss brother, fully confirmed what Mr. Erskine had faid concerning his kindness to the Defendant. In 1795, the Plaintiff and his wife left Birmingham, and came to live with him at Harbord. About the beginning of 1802, the Plaintiff was extremely diffreffed at his wife's unkindness; he imputed it to her discon-tent at not having a house of her own; he therefore took a house for her in Birmingham, and gave her leave to fit it up in the most expensive style; but, her conduct remained unaltered, until she at last cloped. The witness on his crofs-examination, allowed that Mrs. Smith shewed a partiality to the Defendant, but denied that he thought it of fufficient confequence to mention it to his brother in the frequent ferious converfations they had together on family affairs. While Mrs. Smith was at Harbord, she walked out frequently with the Defendant, and once or twice went to the play with him.

Mr. Haywood stated, that he had purfued Mrs. Smith and the Defendant; on the 25th March, he discovered them at Edinburgh; he took lodgings in the houseopposite, and

frequently faw them together.

Mr. Coffalis, leading Counfel for the Defendant, then addreffed the Jury in a speech remarkable for its ingenuity and force. He rested the defence upon the ground of the husband's earelessnefs. He undertook to prove, that Mrs. Smith's growing pallion for the Defendant was notorious to every one, and that the Plaintiff was actually warned of his danger. It would appear that the Plaintiff had enjoyed no happiness in the married state, and hinself wished for a separation. He therefore could expect little favour at the hands of a Jury, for he must stand upon the strength of his own ease. His wife might not be justified in throwing herfelf upon the protection of another man, and the Defendant might deserve severe blame for not rejecting her prof-

Mr. Bracken faid he had married a fifter of Mrs. Smith's, and that he lived at More Green; his brother-in-law then living with him, was very ill. Mrs. Smith, attended by the Defendant, came over feveral times to fee him, but returned before dark. Thefe vifits were continued after his death. Once at Birmingham, his fifter, Mifs Bracken, expreffed fome difapprobation at the familiarities which fubfifted between Mrs. Smith and the Defendant; Mrs. Smith cried much, faid it was hard the could not receive attentions from that if foe bad not the best of bustands, ber reputation might sufficient, from such furmises. The Plaintiff comforted her, and faid he faw nothing improper in her conduct. The witnefs never named him to be on his guard, nor faw the least reason for doing so. He had no doubt that a criminal intercourse had subsisted for some time; but when the affair broke out, he was as much furprifed as if he had heard that Mrs. Smith had eloped with any one prefent at the trial.

Last came a long letter written by the Plaintiff to his wife, fome months before the elopement, full of the most bitter complaints of her unkindness, and the tenderest expoftulations with her upon her fenfeless conduct. But he never mentions the Defendant, and even declares his conviction of

her virtue remaining untainted.

After an uncommonly animated reply from Mr. Erskine, Lord Ellenborough observed, that this was one of the most feeling and lamentable cases that ever came into a Court of Justice. The Plaintiff complained of receiving this injury, from one to whom he lad shewn all the watch-ful care of a father, and all the generous friendship of a broth-When but twelve months old, the Defendant, then an orphan, was taken under the Plaintiff's roof; whither he returned during the intervals of pleafure while he was at school; afterwards to the same person he was respectably fet out in the world and treated with the most unbounded confidence. His Lordship then took a comprehensive view of the defence, and the grounds on which it refted. He deinied that the Plaintiff could juffly be accused of negligence. He had evidently no fuspicion of the Defendant. Here there feemed no ground for jealoufy and suspicion. Was a hufhand to be supposed to have consented to his own diffrace, i he permitted his wife to visit the death bed of a brother, in company of a near relation, one whom he confidered a What though Mrs. Smith had heen allowed to go with the Defendant to the play? In this way it would be imposible for a man to fend his wife to a public place with propriety in company with her own children! His Lord-thip praifed, in the highest manner, the Plaintist's letter,

which he confidered as an evidence of an upright and moral mind.

It was a sconrce of great satisfaction to see such sentitiments prevailing among us, while in neighbouring countries the marriage tie was daily relaxed. The chief firength of any state he confidered the morality of its inhabitants, and happily, in the hour of difficulty, upon this we might

Verdict, for the Plaintiff, damages three thousand pounds.

#### AMUSING.

OF MANTACCINI, the famous CHARLATAN of PARIS. A YOUNG man of a good family having in a few years fquandered a large eftate, and reduced himfelf to abfolute want, felt that he must exercise his ingenuity, or starve. In this state of mind he cast his eyes round the various devices which fave from indigence, and are most favoured by fortune. He focn perceived that charlatanifm was that on which this blind benefactrefs lavished her favours with most pleasure, and in the greatest abundance. An adroit and loqua-cious domestic was the only remaining article of all his former grandeur; he dreffed him up in a gold-laced livery, mounted a fplendid chariot, and started on the town under the name, ftyle, and title of " the celebrated doctor Mantaccini, who cures all difeafes with a fimple touch, or a fingle look." This precious art was pofferfed by too many of his hrethren to draw after him the whole town ; he therefore undertook a country excursion, and modestly announced himself at Lyons, as the "celebrated doctor Mantaccini, who revives the dead at will." To remove all doubt, he declared, that, in fifteen days, he would go to the common church-yard, and reftore to life its inhabitants, though buried for ten years.

This declaration excited a general rumour and violent murmurs against the doctor, who, not in the least disconcerted, applied to the magistrate, and requested he might be put under guard, to prevent his escape, until he should per-form his undertaking. The proposition inspired the great-est confidence, and the whole city came to consult doctor Mantaccini, and purchase his Baume de vie. His consultations, always well paid, were fo numerous, he had fearcely time to eat and drink. At length the famous day approachtime to eat and drink. At length the famous day approached, and the doctor's star, suning for his floudlers, began to
flow figns of meshnets. A von know nothing of mankind," faid the doctor to him; "be quiet." Scarcely had he
fpoken these words, when that following letter was presented
to him from a rish citizen.
"The great operation, doctor, which you are going to
perform, has broke my reft. I have a wife buried for some
time, who was a fury, and I um unbarne, account a broad-

periorm, nas broke my reil. I have a wife buried for fome time, who was a fury, and I am unhappy enough already without her refurrection. In the name of Heaven, do not make the experiment. I will give you fifty louis to keep your feerest to yourfelf."

In an instant after two dashing beaux arrived, who, with the most earnest supplications, entreated him not to revive their old father, formerly the greatest miser in the city, as in such an event they would be reduced to the most deplorable indigence. They offered him a fee of fixty louis, hut the doctor shook his head in doubtful compliance.

Scarcely had they retired, when a young widow, on the eve of matrimony, threw herfelf at the feet of the doctor, and with fobs and fighs implored his mercy ;-in short, from morn till night, the doctor received letters, vifits, prefents, fees, to an excess that absolutely overwhelmed him. The minds of the citizens were fo differently and violently agitated, some by fear, and others by curiofity, that the chief magistrate of the city waited upon the doctor, and said : "Sir, I have not the least doubt, from the experience of your rare talents, that you will be able to accomplish the refurrection in the church-yard the day after to-morrow, according to your promife; but I pray you to observe that our city is in the greatest uproar and confusion, and to consider the dreadful revolution the fuccess of your experiment must produce in every family. I entreat you, therefore, not to attempt it, but to go away, and thus restore the tranquility of the city. In justice, however, to your rare and divine talents, I shall give you an attestation in due form, under our feal, that you can revive the dead, and that it was our own fault we were not eye-witneffes of your power.'

The certificate was duly figned and delivered, and doctor Mantaccini went to work new miracles in fome other city. In a flort time he returned to Paris loaded with gold, where he laughed at popular credulity, and fpent immense fums in luxury and extravagance. A lady, who was a down-right charlaton in love, affifted in reducing him to want : but he fet out again on a provincial tour, and returned with

LONDON FASHIONS-FOR JULY 1303.

PROMENADE DRESSES .- Robe of white mustin, with a train petticoat; the robe trimmed with Chambray mus| lin; the fleeves plain, with full epaulets of the fame rauffin. A fmallftraw hat trimmed with pea-green ribbons.-Plain robe of white muffin, with trock fleeves, drawn plain round the boson; a lace fairt; hat of yellow fatin, plaited with black ribbon, and turned up all round, with a yellow feather to fall over the left fide. Dress of blue Chambray muslin, made high in the neck with a collar ; long fleeves from the elbow to the wrift, of white muslin. Hat of white chip, with a filk band, and ornamented with orange coloured leaves in front.

Five Drasses.—Plain drefs of white muslin. Bonnet of piak and white filk, ornamented with a flower, shawl, with a pea-green border. The head ornamented with an embroidered veil .- Drefs of buff Chambray mustin, with a white filk collar drawn down in puffs; the cpaulets very full, and drawn up to correspond with the bosom. back made plain, with whte filk frogs .- Robe of lilac cambrie farfnet, sbewing the front of the last dress. hair dreffed and ornamented with cameos .- Drefs of thin muslin, with a drapery fastened on the left side, trimmed with lace; the fleeves of white filk, ornamented with beads. The hair dreffed with eameo.

OBSERVATIONS .- The prevailing colours are lilac, pink, blue and pea-green. Small round ftraw hats, and others of men's shapes, are the most favourite, ornamented with slowers or white veils. White cloaks of all shapes, are very general; but the most prevailing is the long Spanish cloak, which reaches nearly to the ground.

#### USEFUL.

CURE FOR THE CHOLERA.

THE great number of children who fall victims to the Cholera, in this feafon of the year, is a strong inducement to publish the following remedy, which has always succeeded when the lax proceeded not from the effect of worms, the cutting of teeth, or from repercated humours; it ftrengthens the debilitated organs and neuteralizes the acrimony of the morbific humour.

Put half a drachm of falt of Tartara in a pint of water,

this is all the remedy.

Give the patient of this alkaline water every two hours, lengthening the interval of the dofes as foon as the com-plaint begins to abate, which commonly happens the fame

To a child one year old, two tea-spoonfuls for the first dofe, and afterwards only one tea-spoonful, every two hours, in two or three spoonfuls of milk and water sweetened together; increasing the dose according to the age, half a tea-fpoonful more for every year.

This remedy is equally effectual for adults, it is a fort of

fpecific in bilious diarrhea.

The first dofe for an adult, is a table-spoonful, mixed with an equal quantity of fweetened water, afterwards the half of this dofe four or five times in twenty-four hours.

If due attention be given to this remedy, hundreds of victims will be fnatched from the jaws of death every year.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. Advice from a Brother to a Sifter; and On Pride, by the fame hand—very good.

We receive with pleasure, H. G. M's favour.
On Religion—shall appear shortly.

On Happiness-hall grace our Miscellany. Marcia's favour is received, and is excellent of its kind-Poem by F. S .- incorrect.

MARRIED]-At Braintree, Mr. Samuel Hayden, of this town, to Mifs Silence Hollis.

In this town, Capt. Ruffell Trevett, to Mifs Mary Atkins, daughter of Capt. Henry Atkins ; Mr. Luther Stevens merchant, to Mrs. Lydia Clark; Mr. John Blair, to Mifs Rebecca Hofley.

DIED]-At Pembroke, Rev. Dr. Gad Hitchcock, Æt. 85, and 55th of his ministry. At Cornwall, (V.) Mr. D. Sperry, Æt. 20; he never exceeded 26 lb. weight .- At Medford, Mr. Hezekiuh Blanchard, Æt. 76. At New-York, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, of the fever. They died within fix hours of each other, and have left five infant chil-

dren. The poor little orphans were fent to the Alms-house!
The deaths in New-York, for the week ending the 20th inft. were 85-43 of which, of the fever. The new cafes on the 23d inft. was 28, and 6 deaths. More than half of the inhabitants have left the city, and the diffress of many families who were unable to remove, call loudly for

many ramines wow Were unlaste to remove, can follow the alleviations of public charity.

In this town, Mr. Erafmus Peirre, Æt. 51; Mr. Mich'l Collins, Æt. 23; Miß Ensice Robbins, Æt. 21, formerly of Sudbury; Mr. John Jones, formerly Sexton to Trinity Church, Æt. 59—Mr. Jof-ph Dumafs—and feven Children. Total 12, for the week ending 1st exensing.

#### POETRY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

PASSION is like the base narcotic flower, That flaunts its scarlet bosom to the day; And when exerting its nefarious power, Benumbs the fense, and steals the strength away. In the gay morn attractive to the eye,
Its thin leaves flutter in the wanton wind; But ere the fun declines, will fade and die, While still its baleful poifon lurks behind. But Love! pure Love! the human foul pervading, Is like the mush rose, scenting summer's breath; It charms when budding, in its prime; and fading, Will even yield a rich perfume in death.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

TO \*· \*· YES! you may read my heart in every line, Nor would I \*\*\*\*\* hide it from thy view; Every pulfation vibrates still with thine, It glows as ardent, and it beats as true. Hast thou a forrow it would not partake? Hast thou a pleasure it would not increase? Say, could it hear thy coldness and not break?
No! 'tis thy friendship sooths it into peace. If e'er my foul in pray'r approaches heav'n, It asks not for myfelf nor pow'r, nor wealth; It ardent prays, that unto thee be giv'n, Content of mind, a competence, and health. Health! heaven's choicest gift! descend! descend! With healing wing from thy own native sky; Waft thy falubrious airs around my friend, And bid each threat'ning malady to fly. So joy once more shall make her mansion here, So peace shall visit this fond anxious breast; I'll breath no figh, fhed no repining tear, Be \*\*\* \*\* well, and prosperous and blest.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

PRUDENCE TO BEAUTY—ON HER OUTSET IN LIFE.

ALAS! my child, fince born fo fair, Poffefs'd of every charm, Thou stand'st in need of double care, The tempter to difarm.

Oh! for a moment then attend, Nor fpurn me tho' I'm old; For trust me-thou an honest friend In Prucence doft behold.

Life to the view's a pleafant way, But dangerous to youth; Beauty is apt to go aftray, From innocence and truth.

Be virtue, then, thy greatest pride, She'll add to ev'ry charm, And while poffes'd of fuch a guide,

No vice can do thee harm. For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF A FRIEND. COME, penfive mufe, attune thy plaintive lyre, Ah! chaunt a folemn, deeply foothing strain; And all ye sisters of th' Aonian choir, Come weep with me on yonder dreary plain. How lonely feem the lawns, the fields, the groves, Whose beauties recently appear'd to bloom; Ah me! rude Boreas through the woodland roves,

And throws around an universal gloom. Where now that fair, whose smile could glad the heart, Whose sympathetic foul could give relief-Where the dear form which pleasure could impart, To pallid mifery immers'd in grief?

Alas! no more thy voice the heart can cheer-Nor can we more with purity be bleft ! Then oh !- away the tender parting tear-And be her virtues on my mind imprest.

View yon expanse and heav'n's ethercal ray With bright, translucent, glittering beam it shines! There her bleft sacred spirit nought confines, But lives sorever in ETERNAL DAY!

ANNA.

Selected for the Boston Weekly MAGAZINE. INDIFFERENCE EXCUSED.

LOVE, when 'tis true, needs not the aid Of fighs, nor oaths, to make it known; And to convince the cruel'ft maid Lovers should use their love alone. Into their very looks 'twill fleal, And he that most wou'd hide his flame, Docs in that case his pain reveal: Silence itself can love proclaim. This, my Aurelia, made me fhun The paths that common lovers tread, Whole guilty passions are begun Not in their hearts, but in their heads. I could not figh and with croff'd arms, Accuse your rigour, and my fate; Nor tax your beauty with fuch charms As Men adore and Women hate ;-But careless liv'd, and without art Knowing my love you must have spied; And thinking it a foolish part To fet to fhew, what none can hide.

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER XII-ANNE TO ELINOR.

London, October, 1777.

THIS Jeffey is more artful than I believed her to be; fhe has gained fuch an afcendancy over Sarah, that she leads her into all manner of diffipation and extravagance. She is ever on the wing, always in a crowd; a good way, you will fay, of making her inattentive to her own particular The autumnal amusements have commenced, and the play, the opera, or fome fashionable party occupies every evening; this leads to great expenses, constantly apevery evening; this leads to great expenies, contrainty appearing in public, requiring numerous changes of drefs. Sarah, indulged from infasto, in elegant hatiliments, though her own taffe, prevents her drefling fine, is thoughtlessy extravagant; elegant laces, fich fatins, with gloves, caps, floes, &c. fundallegare not occurred for a trifing fum in the course of a year; and fatiah is, perhaps, not fo careful of her cloaths, or attentive to the expenditures of her house-keeping as the ought to be; her heart is naturally liberal; the has no idea of heing imposed on by her servants, and when fometimes a slight suspicion will cross her mind, that her provisions are wasted, or her cloaths wilfully lost, any plau-fible excuse will quiet her, and from a native love of peace, fhe will cease to enquire concerning her domestic concerns, or appear satisfied, when in sact she is not convinced; she exerts but little authority in the management of her family: dreffing, making and receiving vifits, late hours at night, and confequently late mornings, have in appearance, totally altered the character of the late interefting Sarah. She gives dinners and huppers, in very high flyle, and is herfelf, the very foul of the parties the draws around her; while Jeffey, fatisfied with having perfuaded or fattered her into thefe follies, with an affirmed humility, declines join-ing the parties, and I am well convinced, has more than one infigrated Darnley to blame Sarah for a conduct, which though Iacknowledge very reprehensible, she should be remonstrated with mildly, and not vulgarly reproached, and taunted with having all the extravagant propensities of a fine lady, without having brought any fortune to support them. Yet this unmanly reproach was made to the humiliated Sarah, in my prefence, a few days fince. To which she replied, with more fincerity than prudence: "You knew my poverty, and wilfully burthened yourfelf with a woman who can neither feel nor think as you do. Yet Mr. Darn-ley, let me add, if you had treatd me with the confidence due to a wife, you would have always found me conformable in my drefs and purfuits, to the circumstances of a husband, whom it is my duty, and would be my pride to honour, if he would let me."—This occastoned a violent altercation; he told her, it was not because he could not afford it, but because he did not choose, that she should lead so gay a life, that he found fault:" she slew out of the room, and gave vent to her full heart by tears, (which fire ever endeavours to restrain in his presence) in her own apartments; thither the officious intrusive Jessey followed her, and I was astonished when we met at dinner, for I was passing the day with her, to find her dreffed, and hear her declare, she meant to join a party going to the play, from whence she was going to a card party, and that she meant to sup out. She entreated me to accompany her; but I very good naturedly

felt at that moment, a firong propentity to flay and keep Mrs. Romain company. And flay I did, much to the mor-tification of that amiable lady, and her more amiable cher umi. I found a new novel in Sarah's dressing room, and bidding the maid fetch Mrs. Romain's work, told Darnley we did not want him, and that he might as well follow his wife to the play; and having partly laughed, and partly fa-tyrized him into fome fense of shame, had the pleasure to fee him depart, and very composedly begun and finished the novel before twelve o'clock; at which hour, Jessey being no longer able to command her impatience, and pre-tend pleafure, when in truth fhe was burfting with vexation, faid fhe was fleepy, rang for candles, and with a pre-

About two o'clock Sarah neturned, Darnley with he r; he was very petulent, and taking a candle, went immediately to his room. Sarah threw herfelf on the fopha and burft into tears. What is the matter, my dear? I falked. "Nothing of confequence," faid she, I am assamed of my-felf, but, "I am asraid, my dear Surah," faid I, in a softfelf, but, ened almost hesitating voice, "that you are somewhat to blame in the little disagreement of to-day; you must not be offended, you have ever given me leave to be fincere with you-why, when Mr. Darnley expressed a dishke to your leading fo diffipated a life, why did you immediately drefs and go out? my dear friend, you must submit a little." "Anne," said she, wiping away her tears, "I feel you are right, but I cannot command my temper at all times. I know it is wrong to complain, the die is cast, and I mnst be filent and unrefisting-but, my dear Ann, why does he not treat me with confidence? why am I kept a stranger to all his concerns? I know not whether he can afford the style in which we live, or whether he is worth a single guinea; fometimes he will give me money unasked; fometimes buy me finery in profution; at other times he grudges every thing, and will rail at me for wearing his prefents, though it was folely to do him honour that I put them on; it is the last time, Ann, I will ever speak on the subject ;but my lot is not a very happy one, even at the best; and had I entertained the smallest idea of the misery, the certain mifery that must attend a woman, married to a man from whom her nature thrinks repugnant; whose every word, opinion and action, is an outrage to her fensibility, I would have gone out to the most menial day labour, before I would have taken upon myfelf, duties I have not the patience and fortitude to fulfil as I ought. continued the, and her lips began to work, and her voice to falter, "Heaven knows I strive to consider him with respect; to behold him with affection; but how can I compel my heart to love a man, who one hour treats me with rudeness and contempt, and the next with a disgusting fondacis, even more repulsive to my nature, than his illnature?—Anne, I have fpoken with fincerity, I ever confidered you as a fecond-felf, and must now entreat you to bury what I have faid in your bosom. When you see me act wrong, as I know I have to-day, do not hesitate to reprove me; but in regard to him, I pray you be filent; he is apparently good natured, liberal and cheerful; the world believes me happy; I would not undeceive them."-" I will implicitly regard your prudent injunction," I replied, ftruck with the magnanimity of her resolution, " but will you allow me to mention one thing more, which I really think it my duty to point out to you, as I believe much of your happiness in future will depend on your attending to your happines in inture will depend on your attending to ny advice on this fubject. Be upon your guard againft Mrs. Romain; do not let her perfuade you to act in opposition to your husband's will; and glofs such a conduct over with the name of spirit, resolution, and proper independence." "Ann," said the, "do you apprehend that Jessey bas any interested views in sowing diffention between us? do you think."—I perceived her drift, and rising, said, "I think nebline, only that Mrs. Remain is not a woman "I think nething, only that Mrs. Remain is not a woman whom I could wish to see the friend of Sarah Darnley. She has a firong tincture of foreign manners, and what is digni-fied with the appellation of a mafeuline mind; but the has no one quality which should give her an ascendancy over such amind as yours. Good night," said, I kissing her cheek, "let me see you good friends with that unaccountable being your husband, to-morrow; and while you have yourfelf every disposition to make your fetters easy, do not suffer officious meddlers to render them galling—act always from the im-pulse of your own heart, and Lam fure you will act right."

The next morning I had the pleafure to fee them quite composed and civil to each other; and to prevent any interposition that might again stir up discontent, I insisted on Mrs. Romain's going to spend a few days with me. She went home yesterday, and I have not heard from Sarah fince.

Yours, in fincerity,

ANNE.

"ICKETS in Hadley Lottery, for fale by GILBERT & DEAN. Exellent chance for a fortune.

Vol. I. ] .

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1803.

[N° XLV.

#### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

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#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XL.

Tu, quid ego et populus mecum desideret, audi.

PERSONS who prepare an entertainment for the public, and enter themselves upon the list of literary adventures, whether the fare offered to their patrons be composed of materials drawn from their own immediate possessions, or selected from the better furnished stores of their predecessors or cotemportaines, floud ever candidy acknowledge when their po-portaines, floud ever candidy acknowledge when their po-perty has obliged them to borrow of their neighbours— for if the treat be illy fupplied, they avoid the confure they might otherwife incur—and if well, they will at leaft ob-tain the appliable due to their candour. I am led to this remark, by the mortification I have experienced during the remark, by the mortification I have experienced during the last week, from being told the letter figned "A Baßful Mam," which I prefented to my readers in my last number, thinking it to be original, was not for but had appeared very lately in an American Miscellaneous publication.—When I commenced the Gossir, it was my wish to prefent nothing to the public that was not original; and though in the course of my over trifling lucubrations, a flosin idea may now and then unknown to myself steal in; the reader where the form 1 do officer where the beautiful the officer when the myself the form 1 do officer when the property of the course of the state of the course of the state (for what is there new under the fun) I do affure my readers it is not intentionally done; and I now inform my correspondents, that I myfelf, and the public alfo, do expect originality. If the affection concerning the letter in question is a fact, I feel that it is necessary to request the paerons of the paper to pardon it-at the fame time, I inform the person who fent it, that no other communication in the fame hand writing, will ever be received. If the public are to be imposed on, let it be through some other rate publicare to be imposed on, jet it is unique on one of medium. I am well aware how far fuperior judicious felections from approved authors, may be, to any production of my pen; but then they should be acknowledged as such; and I must entreat, that all future complaints, communications, &c. addressed to the Gosser, may, when sent, be marked whether original or selected; if the latter, from whence felected.

I feize my pen, and while rapt Fancy glides With heavy wing over misfortune past; Gratefully catching from the present hour Sweet balm to heal the wounds past forrow gave; Or lightly flitting on to future joy, Lulls into ease the present moment's eare; I write, and muse, and leave the world behind, And even now, when silence reigns around, And up the blue expanse the orb opaque Sheds by refracted beams a mimic day, Fancy has caught me, in her filver net; And Solitude, her fombre veil thrown off, Leads to the presence of the wife, the great, The learn'd and good, of past and present times; And if among the illustrious group but ones, One eminently good applicate the lay, I have my great reward. Ye venal tribe, Whose pens move lights, while bridge yes fits Plutus, with gridge good, to spur ye on; Ceculire me not, ye cannot feel like me. Appliad me not—your praise is pointed fattre.

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

SIR

AS the numbers of the Gossif fometimes fall in up way,

or rather, that complaints are made to you on fubjeds, and
queftions proposed on others. I therefore take the same
liberty of addressing you a matter of my concern.

liberty of addressing you on a matter of my concern.

Know then, Sir, that I am near-fighted. I have never made any need Spectacles, because I had rather beignorant that the friend for whom I am looking, is on the other fide of the street, than pass for a fop. But I sometimes make use of a glass to assist my fight on particular occasions. Now as you are a Gossie, and confequently are perfectly aware of whatever is faid or done by every body in town, I wish to be informed what there is langhable in this? For my part, I eannot fee any thing ridiculous in making use of proper means to enjoy, in a greater degree, one of the dearoff folaces of earthly existence. I am so much a friend to laughter that I am always ready to join in it, although it be made at my expense. Therefore, if neurness of fight be a thing to laugh at, I should like to be told why and wherething to laugh at, I mould have to be fold will all where was, to lengthen the in that way Whenever this misfortune is after lair 100 bet of a ludicrous nature, I had take occasion to have no you of a number of very valuable acquisitions which all in the mode to the feanty flock of materials with which our facetions and faceaftic wits of both merchants. fexes, keep their talents in exercife. I make no doubt but that a broken arm might become a very pleasant exhilirating topic of conversation, during the present scarcity of duels, and abundance of rain. And a wooden leg muft cer-tainly form an inexhauftible fund of merriment. Your opinion on this head will be read with much attention, by MATTHEW MOLE. July 28, 1803.

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

HAVING almost completed an apprenticeship, and finding it very inconvenient at present in procuring a seat in a Meeting-house, on the Sabbath, (notwithsfianding my master has a pew almost entirely empty.) I am determined to ask your advice, whether it will be against my respectability to allow my apprentices a seat in my pew, when I have commenced busines? Origive them the same liberty on the Sahbath, which most apprentices enjoy in strolling about the street, holding up corner posts, and sheering at every one that passes? I am entirely at a lofs what steps to take. I find it is not fallounable for lads to appear at meeting with their masters; on the other hand, if I do not permit mine, they will be in danger of forming bad connections in their idle marches, to the disdravantage of their morals and my interest; in the measure to be taken, I shall have Fashion to contend with my Daty and Interess.

Whenever my time allows me to enter upon the stage of

Whenever my time allows me to enter upon the flage of action, I shall endeavour to make a proper beginning; therefore, I take the liberty of laying this case before you.

Boston, July, 1803.

ALONZO.

### CONTEMPT, THE NATURAL CONSEQUENCE OF MISFORTUNE.

THAT contempt is the natural confequence of misfortune must be evident, from the many examples afforded us every day in the common course of things, to a man of very slight observation; nay, such is the frailty of human nature, that sometimes we are driven on to hatred, and this for no other reason but what the fickleness of fortune affords.

Slight as this reason for avoiding the unfortunate is, yet

nothing is more common. The man who yesterday lived in affluence, whose house afforded an afylum, and table fushcance to a number of apparent friends, is to day avoided by them, as if he was afflicted with some malignant distemper, which is communicable to those who are near the afflicted person, because by some nusbresses accident, he is brought to ruin and powerty; any, so far do men some times carry themselves, that they will point out the unfortunate to the world, that they may be subjected to the ridicale of it.

Let us but reflect or the fate of Alcibiades, Cimon, Themiflocles, and thoufands more of equal fame and merit, and we can never be at loss for examples of the influence fortune has over the fool of man. These great and able men, when in the midth of their power and grandeur, were efteemed, may even deified, were fiyled by all, the defenders and fathers of a reconstrict; but when Fortune, changing goodefs! was tirred of heaping conquelts and rewards upon them, when she once deferted them, applause and popularity took wing; then it was they in the people's eyes, became the very reverse of what they were eftecemed before; then was the cry as much against them as before for them.

How mean, then, are the motives of man's regard! Whilf we have it in our power to support pomp and grandcur, we have crowds of friends; but, when once the nipping frost of poverty approaches, they are gone, like swallows at the end of summer, to seek a more friendly class. S. T. F. B.

#### MORAL DEPARTMENT.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine.

MORAL BENEFIT'S ARISE FROM AFFLICTING

DISPENSATIONS OF PROVIDENCE.

MOTHING is more confpicuous in the character of mot more, than his propenfity to confider as the most unnecediary, those alliketive, but falotary dispensations of Heaven, which operate eventually, though he does not perceive it, to the promotion of his happines. He cannot, for inflance, conceive the benefits of affilicion, and wonders for what purpose man is fo eminently subjected to them. He is not aware, that without them we could not be happy, that one continual round of the fame pleasures fatiates the appetite, and renders him more unfit for enjoyment, than do his feverest affilicitions. Without any reference to stuture events, he judges folely from present impressions of a system which he thinks Heaven might have adopted; and which, in the plenitude of his wisdom, he supposes would be more conducive to the happiness of man. Without renarsking on the fallacy and impiety of such featiments, let us for a moment confider the benefits of affilicition.

us for a moment confider the benefits of affliction.

Afflictions are not only very falutary, but almost indifpensable in the opening of life. They circumferibe the fallacious expectations of happiness which we naturally anticipe then the morning of our day shines with uninterputed ferenity, and by forcing us to feel, at an early period, the influence of such ills as every one must be subjected to in the course of life, prepare us to enter on the stage of action, experimentally qualified to support its tragic, as well as comic scenes. By afflictions, the course of our thoughts is impelled to a proper reservoir; we are convinced that we must not too fondly seek for happiness within the confines of this world, and are thereby forced to take refuge in God alone.

Afflictions are also necessary, not only as they check our vanity,—the frivolty of our pursuits,—as they give to the heart a more consistent temperament, and to the mind a just equiposite; but as they insue that friendship, tender-nefs and sympathy for others, which are the fweetest and most durable ties of fociety. Besides, those who have been early initiated in the school of affliction, and who are duly impressed with religious fentiments, bave no unhappy fore-bodings of events to come; for afflictions having strength-end their natural powers of fortitude and patience, and rendered them capable of supporting any thing that mortals can, and Religion giving them that sweet submissions of Deity, which constitutes in the trying hour, their only source of consolation, they are at all times prepared, as far as mortals can prepare, to meet the wave of sate which may dash against them. On Heaven they re-

ly, and are rewarded for it; for at the very moment when he feems to afflict them most, the rays of his mercy shine through the clouds of advertity in beams of love and grace, and give to the foul, that peace and ferenity, of which those who have not felt a ftorm before the funshine, can have no

Afflictions also, by raising our views above the sphere of earthly action, give a dignity and elevation to the foul, which enables us from our empyreal height to look down on the world, its cares, its troubles, and its pleasures, not with the apathy of a stoic, but only with that mixed degree of affection and indifference, which to its possession is certainly an enviable state of mind. With regard to the degree of affection we should entertain for the world, the milanthrope and the enthusiast are both equally remote from the right point. Afflictions force us from both thefe extremes, and icem to be the means by which Heaven adjusts, proportions and regulates, the affection we should entertain for life.

Finally, afflictions, from their repetition, enable us to oppole an undaunted front to the storms of life, and bear fuch of its ills as thefe who are not proficients in forrow would fink under, not only with fortitude; but frequently with composure and ferenity. The clouds may look angry -we have feen them so before. The fightnings may envelope us in a flame-the train of thunder may be fired, and earth shaken to its foundation-death may shake his tharpened lance, and fay, "ere another week, thy bones must moulder in the dust," These we have anticipated from what we have already experienced, and can meet them with a ferenity felt only by those, who by long, but gradual fuccession of evil, have been thoroughly prepared to witness them.

On the other hand, those who have passed a tranquil morning, and whose prospects have scarcely ever been shaded even in the transitory veil of a fleeting cloud, will form their opinion of the world by what they have already fo happily experienced in it. Experience, though in most cases a correct standard, operates in this only as the means of delufion; for as in the natural world many a flormy day has fucceeded to a beautiful morning-fo in the life of man, early fun-thines which create fond prefages of a brilliant meridian, only inflame the poifon in which are to be dipped the arrows of future disappointment. It will therefore be discerned, that those whose youth is passed in ease and happiness, free from the afflictions incident to that period, and who in confequence thereof, anticipate equal ease and happiness during the remainder of their days, only habituate themselves to expectations which it would be rare indeed to have realized, and which terminate in different degrees of disappointment.

Let us, therefore, admire the hand of Deity alike when it dispenses affliction, as when it confers bappiness; without the one, we should not know how to appreciate the other, and a duc mixture of both, is what conflitutes our most regular and tranquil hours—Viewed in eventual and remote onsequences, and not judged of from momentary impresfons, afflictions appear, as do all the works of Deity, in the most useful and falutary light. Indeed, without them, the carth, instead of being peopled with men of wirter and fabriery, would abound with none but bloated and offensive oriery, would awould will note the traction unless, and the world become one difinal theatre of intoxicated pleasures, of indolence and degeneracy, and of causes operating to the extindion of the human race.—Therefore, frail mortal, fulmit to the dispensations of Heaven, believe them right—" and as thou art of dust, be humble and be wise." H. G. W.

#### AMUSING.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ADVERTISING EPISTLE FOR A WIFE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

AS your Magazine is generally perused by the Ladies, I have chosen it as the vehicle of conveyance for the sub-

fequent communication:

My prefent situatiou, as well as my feelings, induceme to wish for a partner for life. I shall, therefore, honestly describe my own personal qualifications, as well as situation in the world, that those to whom they may be acceptable, may depend upon not being deceived. My figure is of the middle kind, neither large nor finall; and the tout ensemble will not, I expect, be found difagrecable. My age is rather more than half way between twenty and thirty; my temper fomething hall; but not violent or lafting—my prof-pect in life tolerably good, confidering I have just began business; and I have reason to suppose it will be better, so much fo, as with prudence, to afford all the necessaries and many of the comforts of life. I am calculated by nature

to enjoy fociety, and am never happier, than when reaping the advantages refulting from the conversation and com-pany of those, who I have reason to think, may be entitled to the name of friends.

The person who may apply this, must not however, expect to begin life in the present fashionable and prevailing mode, furniture of the highest price, and most elegant appearance; large and handsome houses, with other appendages to conform to them, his finances will not allow of ; but every thing neat and convenient as his fituation will admit, will not be refused.

Beauty of person in the Lady, is not his first or principal object; he rather gives the preference to an open countcnance, in union with a generous and liberal heart, manners free from referve, but governed by the ftrict laws of modefty. In the bufiness of the world, he expects to be his own mafter; in that of the family, she will be her own mistress. He however hopes they will be disposed to liften to the arguments of each other, for their mutual benefit. As it respects age, there will be no objection made, if between twenty and twenty-fix; this will give him the preference of years, which he thinks the man should always

As he calculates upon domestic happiness, he shall be pleased to have for the partner of his cares and forrows, a person who has improved her mind by reading and observation; who will make an agreeable companion in a long winter evening, and eftecm that time oeft fpent, which is fpent in the company of her husband.—It may be inferred, per-haps, from his description of happiness, that the writer of the above is of a four, morofe disposition, and not disposed to accommodate himself in any degree to the seelings incident to humanity-this is by no means the flate of his feelings ; he affures those who may encourage such an opinion, that no exertions on his part shall he wanting to make their fituation as happy as possible—he only wishes to enforce the principle, that their furest felicity must result from themselves.

Should his fituation and principles, as now expressed, meet the ideas of any of the female fex, they will, in rcturn, please to state theirs.

ANECDOTE OF PROFESSOR JUNKER,

MANY who were personally acquainted with this celebrated character, have frequently heard him relate the following anecdote.

Being professor of anatomy, he once procured, for diffection, the bodies of two criminals who had been hanged. The key of the diffecting-room not being immediately at hand when they were carried home to him, he ordered them to be laid down in a closet whichopened inhis own apartment. The evening came, and Junker, according to custom, proceeded to resume his literary labours before retired to reft. It was now near midnight, and all his family were fast asleep, when he heard a rumbling noise in his closet. Thinking that, by some mistake, the cat had been thut up with the dead bodies, he rose, and taking the candle, went to fee what had happened. But what must have been his astonishment, or rather his panic, on perceiving that the fack which contained the two bodies was rent through the middle! He approached, and found that one of them was gonc.

The doors and windows were well fecured, and he thought it impossible the body could have been stolen. He tremblingly looked round the closet, and observed the dead man feated in a corner.

Junker stood for a moment motionless; the dead man feemed to look towards him: he moved both to the right and left; but the dead man still kept his eyes upon him.

The professor then retired, step by step, with his eye still fixed upon the object of his alarm, and holding the candle in his hand until he reached the door. The dead man inflantly flarted up and followed him. A figure of fo hideous an appearance, naked, and in motion-the lateness of the hour-the deep filence which prevailed-every thing concurred to overwhelm him with confusion. He let fall the only candle which he had burning, and all was dark-He made his escape to his bed-chamber, and threw himself on the bed; thither, however, he was pursued; and he foon felt the dead man embracing his legs, and loudly

Repeated cries of " Leave me! leave me!" released Junker from the grasp of the dead man, who now exclaimed, " Ah! good executioner! good executioner! have mercy upon me!"

Junker foon perceived the cause of what had happened, and refumed his fortitude. He informed the re-animated fufferer who he really was, and made a motion in order to call up fome of the family. "You wish then to destroy

me !" exclaimed the criminal. " If you call any one, my adventure will become public, and I shall be taken and executed a fecond time. In the name of humanity, I emplore you to fave my life."

The physician struck a light, decorated his guest with an old night gown, and, having made him take off a cordial, requested to know what had brought him to the "It would have been a truly fingular exhibition," observed Junker, " to have seen me, at that late hour, engaged in a tête-à-tête with a dead man, decked out in a night-

The poor wretch informed him that he had enlifted as a foldier; but that, having no great attachment to the profession, he had determined to defert: that he had unfortunately entrusted his secret to a kind of crimp, a fellow of no principle, who recommended him to a woman in whose house he was to remain concealed; that this woman bad difcovered his retreat to the officers of police, &c.

Junker was extremely perplexed how to fave the poor man. It was impossible to retain him in his own house, and keep the affair a fecret; and to turn him out of doors was to expose him to certain destruction. He resolved to conduct him out of the city, in order that he might get into a foreign jurifdiction; but it was necessary to pass the gates of the city, which were frictly guarded. complish this point, he dressed the man in some of his old clothes, covered him with a cloak, and, at an early bour, fet out for the country with his protegé behind him. On arriving at the city gate, where he was well known, he faid in a hurried tone, that he had been fent for to vifit a fick person who was dying in the suburbs. He was per-mitted to pass. Having both got into the open fields, the deserter threw himself at the seet of his deliverer, to whom he vowed eternal gratitude; and, after receiving fome pecuniary affiftance, departed, offering up prayers for his happiness.

Twelve years after, Junker, having occasion to go to Amsterdam, was accosted on the Exchange by a man well dreffed and of the heft appearance, who, he had been informed, was one of the most respectable merchants in that city. The merchant, in a polite tone, inquired whether he was not Professor Junker, of Halle; and on being anfwered in the affirmative, he requefted, in an earnest man-ner, his company to dinner. The professor consented. Hav-ing reached the merchant's house, he was shown into an elegant apartment, where be found a beautiful wife and two fine healthy children; but he could scarcely suppress his aftonifinnent at meeting fo cordial a reception from a family with whom, he thought, he was entirely unacquainted.

After dinner, the merchant taking him into his countingroom, faid, " You do not recollect me ?"-" N t at all." -" But I well recollect you, and never shall your features be effaced from my remembrance. You are my benefactor. I am the person who came to life in your closet, and to whom you paid so much attention. On parting from you, I took the road to Holland. I wrote a good hand, was tolerably expert at accounts; my figure was fomewhat interefting, and I foon obtained employment as a merchant's clerk. My good conduct, and my zeal for the interests of my patron, procured me his confidence and his daughter's love. On his retiring from bufinefs, I foon fucceeded him, and became his fon-in-law. But for you, however, I should not have lived to experience all these enjoyments .- Henceforth look upon my house, my fortune, and myself, as at your disposal."

Those who possess the smallest portion of sensibility, can casely represent to themselves the scelings of Junker.

EXTRACT.

THE following is an exellent example of fmiling fatire. It can acknowledge no other author than Addison.

"A remember a young man of very lively parts, and of a fprightly turn in converfation, who had only one fault, which was an inordinate defire of appearing fashionable. This ran him into many amours, and confequently into many distempers. He never went to bed until two o'clock in the morning, because he would not be a queet fellow, and was every now and then knocked down by a constable to fignalize his vivacity. He was initiated into half a dozen clubs before he was one and twenty, and fo improved in them, his natural gaicty of temper, that you might frequently trace him to his lodgings by a range of broken windows, and other the like monuments of wit and gallantry. To be flort, after having fully efablished is reputation, of being a very agreeable rake, he died of old age at five and twenty." : : : : Pat Felio.

ON GAMING.

TO how many bad passions, to how many base arts does it give rife? what violent agitations of the mind, fornetime? burfling into a rage and frenzy, does it occasion? What a fhameful traffic of gain does it form among perfons, whom their rank in life, and their connection in fociety, ought to have raifed above the thoughts of enriching themselves by fuch dishonorable means? How many friendships has it broken? How many families has it ruined? In what deadly cataftrophes has it often terminated? The gamefter fits down at the fatal table with eager fpirits and mighty hopes-behold him when he rifes-a wretch, haggard and forlorn, curfing his fate, and, from despair of retrieving his ruined fortune, driven perhaps to entertain the horrid thought of ending his own existence.

#### LOVE.

THE following animated picture of love, and its tenden-ey, is drawn by Dr. Fordyce, in his " Sermons to young women." "Honorable love! that great prefervative of purity, that powerful foftner of the fierce spirit, that mighty improver of the rudest carriage, that all subduing yet all exalting principle of the human breaft, which humbles the proud, and bends the flubborn, yet fills with lofty conceptions, and animates with a fortitude that nothing can conquer-what shall I fay more? which converts the favage into a man, and lifts the man into a hero !"

#### CURIOUS METHOD OF DEFENCE.

THE fervant of a Mr. Stapleton, at a village, near Sittingboterne, in Kent (England,) being left alone un the house, the family having gone on a visit to a friend's bouse in the Isle of Sheepy, was waked about twelve o'clock at night by the noife of thieves breaking into the house. She immediately arose, and going to the window, discovered two men endeavouring to force the window-flutters of the ground floor: fhe called out to them and afked what they wanted, they replied " they knew the family was from home, and infiting upon having whatever plate and valuables her mafter was possessed of," adding, "that if she made a noise they would blow her brains out." She told them there was no occasion to threaten her, for she had long determined on revenging herfelf on her mafter, and that if they would wait, the would throw the plate out of the window to them. In a few minutes the appeared at the window with a filver tankard which the had in the interval nearly filled with aqua fortis belonging to her mafter; she delired them both to stand directly underneath the window, and endcavour to catch it, as it was full of dollars and curious pieces her master had collected. The thieves put themselves in the attitude to receive the prize, when she emptied the contents sull in their faces. The agony the poor wretches were infantly thrown into can only be conceived by those who are acquainted with the effects of this burning liquid. They hellowed out revenge, fwearing with dreadful imprecations as they went away, they would return and fet fire to the house. The girl however followed up the firatagem by alarming her neighbors, fome of whom kept watch during the remainder of the night, but faw no more of the robbers or their companions,

#### USEFUL [Boston, Saturday Evening, Sept. 3, 1803.]

#### COMMENCEMENT.

ON WEDNESDAY laft, was the Annual Commencement, at Cambridge-when the Candidates for A. B. and A. M. were admitted to their respective degrees. The exercises were few, owing to the indisposition of many of the candidates who were expected to have spoken. The company who attended, were not so numerous as we have seen it; The company and though there was certainly an affemblage of heauty and elegance in the galleries, we have witneffed upon former occasions, a more extensive and brilliant circle. Among the Orations, &c. delivered on the occasion, KIRKLAND, FARRAR, SAVAGE and BATES, stand superior in point of excellence. FARRAR humouroufly lashed the prevailing tafte among the fair, for tales of horror, ghofts, goblins, and haunted caverns—and BATES flood forth the firm, yet modest champion of religion-nor was SAVAGE wanting in elegance of language, or energy of manner, though evidently labouring under a fevere cold, in his Oration on the Patronage of Genius. A damp was thrown over the hilarity of the day, by the recent death of that ornament to literature and honour to mankind, Dr. TAPPAN-many were the eulogiums paid to his memory; many the tears of affection and regret that fell upon his grave.

On THURSDAY, the Phi Beta Kappa Society, held their anniversary. An elegant and impressive Poem, was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Jenks; and an excellent Oration. by the Rev. Mr. PAPOON, of Taunton. The Chapel was crowded with company, and much beauty and fashion hon-oured the fociety with their attendance. Every person of tafte was highly gratified, and unanimoully join in the hope of feeing Mr. JENKS's Poem in print.

#### LITERARY.

Mr. E. M. BLUNT, has in the prefs, the fecond edition of Walk's Mercantile Arithmetic. The above work has received the fanction of the principal Merchants of Boston, Salem, and Newburyport. [A few copies of the first edition for fule at this Office.

#### TO FARMERS, ON CUTTING BUSHES.

THE best times, says the curious and learned Dr. Elliot, in his fixth essay on Field Husbandry, are, in the months of June, July and August, in the old of the moon, and on the day the fign is in the heart. He says, on one of these days he sent a man to make trial: in going to the place, some of his neighbors faw him, and learning the reason, went to their land and cut bushes also on that day; their bushes were tall and had never been cut, his were flort, fuch as had been often cut, but to no purpose, without it was to increase their numbers; the consequence of this trial was, that in every place it killed fo univerfally, that there is not left alive fearce one in a hundred. The trial has been made in feveral places on the fame day with the fame fuccefs, &c. This author feems to think it may incur the imputation of ignorance or fuperstition to show fuch a regard to the figns; but he fays it is well known by the learned that the moon's attraction has great influence on all fluids.

If farmers attend to the time, and cut their bushes at fuch a time, he fays they will univerfally die. If cutting bushes only once in either of the aforefaid days will kill them it might he worth the trial; for it would fave many days

#### CURE FOR THE DYSENTARY.

CURE FOR THE DYSENTARY.

THE following Recipes for the Cure of the Dyfentary, were handed us for publication by a person who says he has seen many cures effected by them the present season.—We far the publication of them will do more injury than good, as some people are apt to place so much considence in simple remedies recommended, as to negled applying to a physician until too late. We boccover somit them to the public inspection, hoping that they may produce the district office.

::: Northampton "Hive."

: :: Northampton "Hive."

RECIPE I. Make a firone Testof Copies Foot, (by fome called Moufi-Ear) add one half pint Brandy to a quart of this Tea, and Molaffes fufficient to hake fir the—Drink of it freely as of ten as the pains of priping themen.—This when taken at the commencement of the different was never known to fail of effecting a cure.

#### RECIPE II.

Steep one ounce of Cinamon in a quart of water, add thereto the crusts of Rye and Indian Bread, mix the liquor with an equal quantity of fweet Wine, and let the pa-tient drink freely of it. This will foon give relief at any stage of the disorder.

#### RECIPE FOR A COLD.

By the late DR. JAMES MALOME, of London.
TAKE a large tea-spoonful of linseed, with two pennyworth of flick liquorice, and a quarter of a pound of fun raifins. Put them into two quarts of fost water; and then add to it a quarter of a pound of brown fugar candy powder, a table spoonful of white wine vinegar, or lemon juice. Note, the vinegar is to be added only to that quantity you are going immediately to take; for if it be put into the whole, it is liable in a little time to grow flat. Drink half a pint at going to bed, and take a little when the cough is troublefome. This medicine generally cures the worst colds in one or two days, and if taken in time may be said to be almost an infallible remedy. It is a fovereign balfamic cor-dial for the lungs, without the opening qualities which en-danger fresh colds in going abroad. It has been known to cure colds, which have been almost fettled into confumptions, in lefs than three weeks.

#### TO PICKLE SMALL CUCUMBERS.

TAKE them fresh from the garden, and put them into a brafs pan, with vine leaves under and over, and a little bay falt; let them feald very flow, strain them off, and dry them in a cloth. Then boil fresh vinegar, some mace, and a little allfpice, and pour it boiling hot over them; repeat it twice, leaving a day between: then cover them up for use.

#### A COMPOSITION FOR GIVING A BEAUTIFUL

POLISH TO MAHOGANY FURNITURE. DISSOLVE bees-wax (equal parts) in oil of turpentine, until the mixture artain the confidency of pafte. After the wood intended to be polified is well cleaned, let it be t i ly covered with the above composition, and well rubed with a piece of old carpet, until the wood attain a fine pollfh, and until no dirt will adhere to its furface.

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The Entrons perfectly agree with the fentiments of the Gossir, as expressed in the number presented to their the Gossir, as expressed in the number presented to their readers this week, concerning pieces sent for publication as, original, when in sach, they are not. With these impressions, they beg leave to return all the pieces received from the person who sent the letter figured "A Bushful Monn"—They are thankful for Communications, but with them to be marked whether original or selected. They consider themselves like the masters of an Inn, who would not present a configuration of the second property of the second property in the second property of the second property in the second property is the second property in the second property is the second property in the second property is the second property in t fent a customer with even the finest capon twice dressed, if with the same eafe they could procure him a fresh though common chicken.

We affure our friend " P." we have not received the Communication mentioned in his late note.

#### HYPMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Dorchester, Mr. Josiah Bryant, of Lexington, to Mifs Sally Willington, of the former place. -At Waldoboro', Mr. Simon Hardy, Æt. 69, to Mifs Polly Belknap, Æt. 19, and 3 mo .- a difference in their ages of only 49 years, and 3 months !

In this town, Mr. Jacob Endicott, to Mifs Ruthy Hawkes; Mr. Wm. Webb, to Mrs. Martha Godfrey;— Mr. Ebenezer Holmes, to Mifs Mary Marshall.

#### OBITUARY.



DIED -At Natick, Rev. Stephen Badger, Æt. 71. At Weymouth, Mifs Deliverance Bates, Æt. 97. At Med-ford, Mifs Harriot M. Green, Æt. 17, daughter of Francis Green, Efq. At Chelfea, Miss Ann Paylon, daughter of oredni, and Technica, and Ann Faylon, daugnter the late Rev. Dr. Paylon. At Cambridge, univerfally lamented, the Rev. David Tappan, D. D. Hollis Professor of Divinity in Harvard College, Æt. 51.

§ The deaths in New-York, for the week ending the

27th Aug, was 109, including 45 perfons of the fever. In this town, Mr. James Blake, (furveyor) Æt. 64; Mr. Nathan Warren—Mr. Jeremiah Hunt, Æt. 19—Mrs. Ma-

ry Howe, Æt. 29-and 7 others. Total 11.

#### " GOOD FORTUNE THAT COMES SELDOM, COMES MORE WELCOME."

WE are credibly informed, that the blanks and prizes are already preparing for the drawing of the 4th class of South-Hadley Canal Lottery; and that the Mauagers will, in a few days, announce the time of drawing. The tickets have already fold very rapid; and those who wish to purchase at the original price, must apply before they go into the hands of a Company, of which the Managers will duly acquaint the public.—MEMO. highest prize 10,000 dollars-fo much money don't grow in every fieldwhoever gets it, can fay,

rtune, the great commandress of the avorld, Hath divers ways to enrich her followers.'

Those who are lucky enough to draw blanks, ought fill to perfevere, with this remark:—

"Fort's dark receffer we can never find,
Bet Fortune at fame bours to all is kind."

Blanks and Prizes, either in wholes, halves or quarters, in the above Lottery, for fale by GILBERT & DEAN, at No. 56, State-Breet, over the Store of Mr. PEIRCE.

Red and Black-Writing INK, (the former in bottles of 25 cents each) for fale as above.

#### POETRY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. Gilbert & Dean,
THE following, (altho' I fay it myfelf) is, in my opinion, as good as fome of your Poetry, and therefore I venture to offer it. If you defire a quantity of it, either by wholefale or retail, I can, as Pope fays, "Spin you a thou-

SONNET TO DAY-BREAK. AURORA, goddess of the morn, Parent of health, and nurse of wit, Eye not, with unforgiving fcorn, Who falls repentant at thy feet. "Tis long, by Somnus led aftray, Since he beheld thy blushing charms; As oft he strove to wake the day,

As oft was held in Somnus' arms. Henceforth let others take delight To waste in bed the youthful day; For me, I'll wake at eve of night,

And brush the pearly dews away. They bloom with health, who oft thy charms behold; Thy potent touch turns every thing to gold.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN, IF you think the following quotations, worthy a place in your useful paper, you may insert them, and thereby oblige a customer.

A POEM ON DEATH.

"DEEP in a murky cave's recefs, Lav'd by oblivion's liftless ftream, and fenced By shelving rocks and intermingled horrors Of yew and cypress shade, from all intrusion Of oufy noon-tide beam, the monarch fits In unfubstantial majesty enthron'd! At his right hand, nearest himself in place And frightfulness of form, his parent, fin, With fatal industry and cruel care, Busies himself in pointing all his stings, And tipping every fluft with venoni, drawn From her infernal flore: around him rang'd, In terrible array, and mixture ftrange, Of uncouth fliapes, fland his dread ministers, Foremost Old Age, his natural ally And firmest friend; next him, Discases thick, A motley train; Fever, with cheek of fire, Confumption, wan; Palfy, half warm with life, And half a clay-cold lump; joint-torturing Gout And ever-grawing Rheum; Convultion wild, Swoln Dropfy, panting Afthma, Apoplexy Full gorg d. There too the Peftilence that walks Full gorg d. In darkness, and the fickness that destroys At broad noon-day. Thefe, and a thousand more, Horrid to tell, attentive wait; and when, By heaven's command Death waves his chon wand; Sudden rush forth to execute his purpose, And featter diffolution o'er the earth!

From this harrible picture of human mifery, let us turn our attention to a feene of an opposite description; it is that of the Patriarch before the flood, when the span of life was not dwindled into three fcore years and ten.

Not then, as fince, the short-liv'd fons of men Flock'd to his realms in countlefs multitudes; Scarce in the course of twice five hundred years One folitary ghost went shivering down To his unpeopled thore. In fober frate, Through the fequestered veil of rural life, The venerable Patriarch guileless held The tenor of his way; labour prepar'd His fimple fare, and temp'rance rul'd his board. Tir'd with his daily toil, at early eve He funk to fudden reft ; gentle and oure As breath of evening zephyr, and as fweet Were all his flumbers; with the fun he rofe, Alert and vigorous as He to run Fis defind course. Thus nerr'd with giant flrength, He stemand the tide of time and stood the shock Of ages, rolling harmless o'er his head! At life's meridian point arriv'd, he stood, And looking round, faw all the valless fill'd With nations from his loins; full well content To leave his race thus feattered o'er the earth, A'ong the gentle flope of life's decline, He ben his gradual way, till, full of years, He dropt like mellow fruit into his grave!

A CLEAR EXPLANATION OF THE DOCTRINE OF FREE WILL AND NECESSITY.

I GRANT that whatfoever may That also can, for can doth may obey: But he that may and can is more than man, For can may may, but may can never can. \*\*\*\*\*\*

TO A YOUNG LARY, WHO WORE A PATCH UPON HER FACE. THAT little patch upon your face, Would feem a foil on one lefs fair ; On you it hides a killing grace, And you in pity plac'd it there.

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL
IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER XIII-ANNE TO ELINOR.

London, March 20, 1778.

IT is fome time fince I wrote to you; my time has been variously occupied, and that not in the most agreeable manner. Mrs. Darnley hasfuffered much during the period in which my pen has lain dormant, and I have given my felfup to her comfort.

Darnley has loft his mother; the was an amiable woman, and in her focaty Sarah often found folace for her afflicted heart. I look upon this bereavement as peculiarly unfortunate for her, as the respectability of his mother's character, her fleady though unaffurning love of virtue, made George anxious to preferve fome respect to decency; but that flight restraint removed, he will no longer regard appearances. He is going, I fear, the high road to ruin— the fums he lavishes on Jeiley, are attonishing, while a tradefman is allowed to call repeatedly for his money to no purpofe. Sarah's thoughtleffness and folly (for I must give it that harsh term) encreases, the more agonized her heart, (and agonized it is I am certain in a very high degree,) the more diffipated her conduct; and to fee her in company, you would suppose her the happiest of the hapcompany, you would suppose her the happiet of the happy. When alone, the either fits pensive and unemployed,
except in reading some work of fancy, or applies to her
muse, playing and foreign the most plaintive airs, while
tears roll down her docks, and the feelass loft to all but exquisite fensibility. Met from such a filter of depression, the
will start suddenly up levels, and by the some scene of pleasure, and often loses very conductable sums at cards—and
feldom or ever returning until very late at night; some
times she is stowered with her husband's company, but oftimes she is stowered with her husband's company, but oftimes the is favoured with her hufband's company, but of-tener the is left to herfelf. I am almost continually with her, for I do not think a young and prepoffelling woman, can be placed in a more perilous fituation, than to be neglected by her husband, and yet constantly mixing in that kind of fociety which abounds with libertines and flatterers, who think fuch a woman ever an object of illicit purfuit—not that I doubt Sarah's principles, I know the loves virtue for its own fake; but the is imprudent, and might inadvertantly fall into fituations, which may ruin her reputation, and perhaps her peace of mind forever. I am going this evening to her house, to remain a week with her,

and shall not finish my letter until I retire for the night.
The well is at length rent, Sarah can no longer even pretend blindness to the infult her husband has offered her; how the will conduct on this trying occasion, I cannot think, nor can I dare to advise, I can only commisserate her fituation, and weep, not with, (for the has not thed a tear,) but for her. My mind is fo agitated, and has been fince the discovery has been made, that I could not write last night, and even now I hardly know how to frame my account, for the scene of last evening feems in my memory now as the traces of a horrid vision. But I will endeayour to proceed with some degree of regularity. I have already told you, I was to go to Mrs. Darnley's last evening with a defign to fpend a week. I had appointed to meet her in a large party, at a friend's honse in Berkley-street, and was to proceed home with her after the party broke up. She was not there when I arrived, but came foon after accompanied by Mrs. Romain. "Where is Darnley?" faid I, when the was feated befide me; "he had the head ache, the replied, "and will not come out to night;" "then why, my dear Sarah," faid I, "did you come out?" "Why Anne," fhe replied, rather petulently, "you know my cont-Anne," file replied, rather petulently, "you know my com-pany affords him no pleafure, his convertation is only fit for the gaming table, the race ground, or a worfe place; I cannot, will not liften to difcourse so offensive to my ears, fo degrading to my feelings; and he will liften to no oth-I knew well enough this was the cafe, and therefore could fay no more. She feemed a moment after to recol-lest herfelf, and faid, "I do not mean to ftay late," how-

good intentions until near one o'clock; I then feeing the pool was out and that she was preparing to join another party, reminded her of the hour. Mrs. Romain had been engaged in a whift party in another room; we now enquired for her, and found fhe had been fent for above two hours before, a meffage coming that her child was ill. I must own my heart sunk at this discovery, and I thought a flash of awakened suspicion kindled upon the cheek of Sarah. It was full half an hour before the coach could get up to the door, and even when it did, and we were feated in it, whatever were the thoughts of either, we feemed mutually refolved to reftrain them within the bounds of filence; when we arrived at home, just as the carriage drove up to the door, it was opened by one of the maids who was letting a vifitor out; this prevented the ufual rap at the door. "Where is Mrs. Romain?" faid Sarah impatiently, door. "in the drawing room," faid the maid. " How is your "In the drawing room," laid the maid. "Flow is your mafter?" "Better I helieve, he has been in bed thefe two hours." Sarah opened the drawing room door, the candles were burning on the table, but the room was empty, "I will go up and fee how Dornley is," faid file, taking a chamber candle from the ferwant, "and will fee you again for a few minutes before I go to bed." She ran heftily up ftairs, fhe is very light of foot, besides which, the stairs are carpetted, fo that her afcent feemed no more than the gliding of a fladow. I fat down by the fire; in left than two minutes flee returned, her face pale and politively gasping for breath—her limbs fearsely supported her to the form on which I was sitting, on which fie sunk almost infension ble; alarmed, I rang for water, the fwallowed a little, and then fpeaking with difficulty, bade the fervant go to bed, the could undrefs herfelf, the faid, and as the knew where to find her night cloathes there was no occasion for her to go into the room. The poor girl, who suspected what was the matter, began to speak, but Sarah waved her from the room, with an emphatic "go," and a motion of the hand, which in her carries with it positive command. When the maid was gone, the turned to me, and laying her hand on my arm, faid, "Jeffey is a ferpent—Darnley is a wretch." What could I fay, I pressed her cold trembling hand and remained silent.—" I will not expose the unprincipled woman, nor humiliate myfelf by reproaching the man who can thus convince me on what a degrading paffion his boafted attachment to me was founded. I hardly know on what to determine, but this I believe to be my duty, nor to permit Jeffey to remain another day under my roof. I will go into your room," faid the riling mournfully, " and undress; perhaps I may lie down a sew moments beside you." This she did, but neither of us slept I believe for one moment. About eight o'clock we heard Darnley's bell ring violently, the immediately left my chamber without speaking-when it is almost incredible, but yet a certain fact, the treacherous hufband had the inhumanity to endeavour to veil his own conduct by arraigning that of his innocent wife. "Where the devil have you heen all night, madam?" faid he, in a loud imperious tone. "In Anne's chmber." "And what is the reafon you did not come to your own?" "Because," she replied, in a steady firm voice, "my place was pre-occupied." "It is a lie," faid he vociferously, "but I see your aim; you are jeuleous-you are envious, but by heaven, if you dare to breath a word." "Mr. Darnley, 'faid she, "I never loved you well enough to be jealous of you. I told you before our ill-fated union took place, that our hearts could never beat in unifon. I am now more than ever convinced of it." tain fact, the treacherous husband had the inhumanity to in unifon. I am now more than ever convinced of it."
"But pray, roadam," faid he, "what put it in your head that your place was occupied; which of the curied medding fervants?" Neither," faid fle, "my own cys convinced me; I came up the moment I returned, and the first thing I saw, was Jestey's shoes,"—" By the beddide," faid he, interrupting her, "and fo that is all the reason you have for thinking Jessey was in your place; but madam, Jessey has twice the tenderness in her nature that you have. When the came home, the found me very ill, advifed me to go to hed, made me fome whey, brought it up herself, and fearing her shoes might make a unife, put them off her feet; fat down, and bathed my temples in hot vinegar; but you, madam, are a wife, you could go gallanting about, while your hufband was fick at home, but I suppose you found more agreeable company, and employment a-broad, than nurfing your hufband." "If I loved you, Darnley," faid she, " what a miserable being I should now be ; but thank heaven, that is an agony from which I am fpar-ed." She then left him, returned to me, ordered breakfast in my rocm, and when she heard him go out, went to her own, in hopes of obtaining a few moments repofe. have taken the opportunity to write thus far, but as I now hear her voice, I must conclude. You shall hear from me ANNE. again foon-

ever, the got fat down to a commerce table, and forgot her

Vol. I.7

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1803.

[Nº XLVI.

#### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

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\*\*\* Printing elegantly and promptly executed at this Office...... Orders solicited.

#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XLI.

Quàm temerè in nosmet legem sancimus iniquam, Nam vitus nemo sine nascitur.

THE letters which I now present to my readers, being something similar to each other, one lassing the fully of Fastion, the other of Conceit, I shall give my next number up to those

TO THE GOSSIP.

MY reasons for addressing this letter to you are, that I hope you will make it public, that I may thereby redrefs juries that have been fo repeatedly offered to my beloved Goddels of Fathion. You muft, yourfelf, have been witness to many of the flanders that have been thrown at her, by those tafteles mortals, who, under the veil of fiction, throw their posson without fear of detection; beings, whose views extend no farther than the low appearance of decency, and who in their drefs, fludy only convenience and utility; beings, whose minds never aspired to the sublime contemplation of a pair of Whifkers, or reflected on the unbounded beauty of a pair of naked Elbows; yet all their efforts are in vain; the greater their exertions, the more does fhe extend her charms; her power increases with their endeavours to destroy it; and so long as the world remains, fo long will flie be worshipped, and her fmiles be courted.

Though you have yourfelf, in some measure, censured Though you have yourself, in some measure, censured the worthispers of Fashion, yet I cannot but think you will alter your opinion, after hearing the arguments I may offer in their favour. Though the greater part of mankind worthing this Goddess, yet the two different ways in which the two sexes pay their adorations, have created much diffurbance between them; ridicule has been thrown by each party, and each party have recriminated the fame in return. As one of her greatest adorers, I think it my duty to act in her defence, and shall endeavour to shew fonie of the many advantages peculiar to her worship.

The drefs of females has been mostly the object of cenfure, and fome have gone fo far as to fay, that women would foon get to wear no clothes at all. Now, Sir, if there were nothing but the feeble efforts of modefly to prevent this, I am not certain but it would at some time or other take place; but there are more weighty reasons that will certainly prevent it. Three quarters of the en-joyment of a great part of the female world, is derived from dress: not only in viewing it, but likewise in con-versing upon it. In such a state, their sociability would be loft in filence; vifiting parties, which now can employ their tongues a whole afternoon on Mrs. A-'s new gown, or Mrs. B—'s new bonnet; how Miss C— was dreft in the hall-room, or Miss D—, at the play; would then be obliged to set as mutes, and I sear, in a short time, forget the use of speech !- But you will fay, though that which adorns the body be gone, cannot they converse on that which adorns the mind? But here let me tell you, Sir, that such conversation is far below the attention of Ladies

Ladies' Head-Dreffes have been much ridiculed; hut can the enticing eye of him, who has a real tafte for drefs, find one fingle part deserving it? Variety is allowed by all to be pleasing; now, Sir, if the ladies change their bonnets once every week, does it not give very great pleafure to the public eye ?- Among the modern improvements of fashion, there are none that more improve it than Veils; fonce

wear them only for convenience, to keep off duft, flies, &c. and often times forces an appearance of respect, which in but the more enlightened, who fee in them a greater virtue, wear them for ornament.—How beautiful does the new laid vermilion appear, when viewed in a way, thus prifmatic and enchanting. I have actually loft my heart by it almost a dozen times, in taking a walk through Corn-

by it amout a observances, in taking a wait inrogin com-bill, in a pleafant afternoon.

The noble art of Bace-Palating, which would feel to merit the admiracion of all the world, has not cleaped its fhare of cenfure; but does any confider it an object of cenfure? certainly none, but those who have no take for the real enchanting graces of coquetry. This I think is one of the most extraordinary improvements that art has made on nature; if the latter has made the face pallid, the former hereby gives it the most blooming appearance; an appearance that age itself cannot eradicate; though the first gloss may fade, yet it will leave such a beautiful variety of spots and pimples, as will ever after attract the eye of tafte.

But among all the abuse that has heen thrown at our fashionable Ladies, bare Elbows have received much the greatest part; a fure indication that men have not yet divested themselves of that sense of modesty, almost as unbecoming to them as to the other fex, who have, to their honor, made greater advances in its diffolution. Who is there, that can be infenfible to the beauties that play upon the naked corners of a lady's arms; and if fome intruding wasp should light upon her gown, how does the charming goofe-flesh rife, and add new graces to the elbow; but yet, Sir, there are beings, who can view this with the eye of difguft, and cenfure them as unbecoming.

The dress of our Beaux, strange as it may feem, has of-ten met the encounter of satire. If such transcendant cha-racters are to become the theme of ridicule, how long can racters are to become the theme of ridicute, now long can we expect that taffe to lail, by which our young men make themselves to attended the complished. A young man cannot expect to enjoy the company of sinhinable ladies unless he is in the Winklashia Mode, as the expression is; he may as welk-go to market without more, as as a lady's hand at an assessing without a pudding on his neek; he must ride in shoes and walk in boots, wear a handsome glove and a tafty ring—a dashing breast-pin, with his bosom plaited, and collar high; thus accomplishcd, let him compliment a lady on the peculiar beauty and whiteness of her hand, he will be fure to meet an agreeable reception from all the most fashionable ladies.

Whether the above arguments have any weight in your mind or not, I truth, Sir, that you have fuch a refpect for impartiality, that you will give this a place in one of your numbers—by which you will much oblige Tour moft obtat. fere r. DASH TIPPY.

#### TO THE GOSSIP.

PERMIT's me to folicit your advice, partly on my own account, and for the benefit of the community at large.—
The fituation in which you have placed yourfelf, is one of the most important in life; instructing the young and in-

experienced, has ever been confidered a noble employment.

I am now about to introduce a young man of my acquaintance, whom I think poffelfed of a good difpolition, and to whom nature has not been very fparing; but from a defect in early education, or fome hereditary fource, has treasured up an enormous portion of felf-conceit, a man of confummate vanity. He has often times been in love ;but I do not think him poffeffed of that delicate fenfibility which, in my opinion, is necessary to constitute a real pasfion. Girls from fixteen to eighteen, are his favourites; innocent and inexperienced, liable to be led into the paths offolly and wickednefs. I dare not fay what I think has been the cate in many inflances.

Is it not the duty of man to protect the innocent and most beautiful of nature's works, rather than strive to deprive them of that which is more precious than even life itself, and leave them miserable indeed?—Cold and insenfible must be that heart, which can reflect upon such proceedings without remorfe —He vainly imagines, that with a wave of the hand and glance of the eye, no young Mifs can avoid being enamoured with his perion and accomplishments. But, Sir, it is quite the contrary; nothing is fo certain of pleafing, as the appearance of being pleafed; attention feldom fails of being returned in its own kind,

reality does not exist. Young people for the most part, especially the Fair Sex, are very susceptible of flattery, not

Additinguishing between it and real efteem.

No man of good fense and principle, I am sure would ever use it.

Unfortunately, the person alluded to, possesses this art in a confiderable degree. I am aware of this being a cult fubject to answer; but all obstructions untranscriber your able pen. Do point out some way you think will be likely to produce a reformation, and you will obtain will oblige, Groton, July 19, 1803. Your Friend,

For the Boston Weekly Magazinz.

#### THE ITINERANT No XXIII.

" Jubeo te bene valere." Cic.

EVER anxious for the fanity of my readers, both in mind and body, I am extremely happy in being able to communicate the valuable intelligence contained in the fubfequent advertisement of my learned and illustrious friend.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THEM. Dr. CHING-CHING-TI-CHING, IFOM Pekin, Fellow of the Imperial Medical Academy of China, Second Grand Phyfician to the Imperial Scraglio, Chief Counfielder of the Emperor's Chief Phyfician, &c. &c. informs the American ladies and gentlemen, and particularly those of Boston, that after many years fpent in travelling through Afia, Europe, and Africa, he has now arrived in America, where be has already commenced to difplay his wonderful skill in curing all diseases and affections of the brain, be they ever so desperate, or of ever so long standing. He needs no other recommendation than his unlimited success, particularly in Europe; thousands can testify the efficacy of his prescrip-

His Magnum Imperiandum Braniorum Restoran-DUM, or Grand Imperial Brain Reflorative, is a fure and infallible remedy for all difeases of the mind. For this incomparable difcovery he has obtained the Imperial Letters Patent; and the certificates of the numerous and unprecedented cures performed byit, are comprised in thirteen volumes, folio, which may be inspected gratis. The Megvolumes, folio, which may be injected grais. The Macpum Imperiendum Branierum Referrandum is offered at the low price of Thirteen Guineas a bottle, containing half a pint, with printed directions. Sold only by the Doctor, at his lodgings, No. 83, Cornhill.

Among others, he has already performed the following remarkable cures in Bofton, the truth of which, each patients with the state of the cure of the property of the propert

tient is ready to atteft on oath.

Cafe I. Miss FANNY FLUTTER, had been long in a fituation extremely alarming. Her appetite was aftonifhingly affected, and abfolutely infatiable. She was ever longing and crying after the most unnatural food, which longing and crying after the most unnatural root, which he devoured with a furprising greedines, and of which the required a continual furply. She is known to have confuned in one week, befides chickens, pies, fweetmeats, &c. fix yards of ludring, five of colonade mulin, four and a half of cambric, five of dimity, fix pairs of filk hofe, twenty the confunction of the land of the confunction of the land of the confunction of the land o ty of gold, stones, straw, leather, &c.—She was particularly fond of paper, of which she would digest any quantity whatever, and discovered a great partiality to that used for Bank-bills. All attempts to keep these substances from her were ineffectual, and every exertion towards removing the difease proved abortive. By the prescriptions of Dr. Ching-Ching-Ti-Ching, she was in a short time rendered perfectly healthy; her mind became calm and eafy, and her appetite was regulated, and circumferibed to its proper bounds.—To many, who have conceived the difeafe incurable, this most astonishing cure will appear impossible; but for the fatisfaction of fuch, he is in possession of numerous depositions on oath, attesting to the above circumstances as well as to the cure, which depositions are open to the inspection of the doubtful, but which are too lengthy to be inferted in the narrow limits of an advertife-

Cafe 2. MASTER WILLIAM MUSLIN, from the country, was bred at the plough, till he was fixteen, when he was fent to town, and became an apprentice in an emlnent shop in Cornhill. The town air had such an effect on him, that in less than a year his former acquaintances were unable to recognize him. He became pale and debilitated, and was evidently in a rapid decline, attended with an alarming mental derangement. His drefs, his gait, his manners, were amazingly altered; he was unable to walk without the affiftance of a cane or flickee. His fpeech was proportionally diffguifed; he lifted exceedingly; his fentences were broken and unconnected; he was accuftened to utter, with rapidity and incoherence, the words taffe, beauty, degance, grace, gentility, theatre, drama, aclion, emphafix, be with the cpithets angelie, divine, incomparable, charming, delicate, hybertative, also able, emboning, and many others of the fame clafs. His drefs was ridiculously fantaftic, and ever changing. In flort, he was evidently non compon mentis, and was allowed by all to be in a very dangerous condition.—He was reflored to health and reason, by a course of the infallible Magnum Imperication Branierum Reflorandum, after taking only twenty bottles. To establish the truth of this, the Doctor has his master's cersificate.

Case 3. Mr. Walebackwards had for many years been raving, with the political hydrophobia. This curious derangement, while it excited the mirth of his enemies, extremely perplexed and annoyed his friends, by whose earnest solicitations the Doctor was induced to vilithim.—He is now in a fair way of recovery, to the great mortification of his adverfaries.

To thefe, innumerable others, equally aftonishing, might be added, were it necessary.—Letters, post paid, inclosing a ten dollar note, addressed to Da. Ching-Ching-Ching-Ti-Ching, M. D.; F. I. M. A. C.; S. G. P.; C. E. P. will be attended to, and the greatest fecrecy observed.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Bofton, Sept. 5, 1803.

#### THOMAS BECKET.

THE origin and rife of the famous Thomas Becket, afterward Archbifhop of Canterbury, an extract from The Hispary of the Life of King Henry the Second, by George Lord Inteleon.

" The Archbishop of Canterbury was treated by the king with great regard, and had a principal fliare in the administration of government, which he deserved by the fervices he had done that prince in affairs of the highest importance, and by the cordial affection which he bore to He was a man whom experience and knowledge of bufiness had made a minister of state, rather than genius; having parts good enough to be efteemed, and not great enough to be feared, by his mafter. Yet, had he been of an enterprifing temper, he would have given trouble to government : for whatever he undertook he purfued with an obfinate and undaunted resolution; as Stephen found to his cost on some occasions. But being now grown old and weary of faction, as well as difinclined to any quarrel with a fovereign whom he loved, he tried to keep the church and state as quiet as he could; which was all that Henry defired, until, by a continual and insupportable increase of the evils arising from the unwarranted pretenfions of the clergy, he was compelled, for the fake of civil fociety, to attempt a reformation of those abuses.

On the recommendation of the primate, Thomas Beckct was raifed to the office of chancellor. This man, the most extraordinary of the age he lived in, and from the fingularity of his character (to which there are few par-allels in the history of mankind) deferving the notice of all ages, was born at London, in the year cloven hundred and seventeen. His father and ancestors (as he says himself in one of his epithes) were citizens there, who had lived contentedly and quietly among their fellow citizens, and were not the loweff among them. It feems that his education was intended to qualify him for the church. We are told that during his childhood, his father put him to school in Merton abbey; and, when he had attained to manhood, fent him to finish his studies at Paris. After some time he returned from thence to London, was employed as a clerk in the Portgreve's office there, and then introduced to the Archbishop of Canterbury, who finding him a youth of uncom-mon parts, and being captivated with his graceful and winning address, gave him the livings of St. Mary le Strand and Otteford in Kent, and obtained for him two prebends and Oftener in refer, and outside to in in the cathedrals of London and Lincoln. These benefices he, probably, held by the pope's dispensation; (for he was yet only in deacon's orders) and defiring to qualify h mids for greater preferments prevailed on his patron to fend him to Bologna, the most famous university then in the world, especially for the study of the canon and the civil laws, which of all sciences was most likely to procure his advancement, either in the church, or in the state After residing there a year, he went to Auxerre in Burgundy, where those laws were also taught : and returned into

talents for negociation; which the archbithop difcovering, he dispatched him foon afterwards as his agent to the pope, on a point he thought of great moment, namely, to get the legantine power reftored to the fee of Canterbury. This commission was performed with such dexterity and success, that the archbishop entrusted to him all the most fecret intrigues with the court of Rome, particularly a matter of the highest importance to England, the foliciting from the pope those prohibitory letters against crowning prince Euflace, by which that defign was defeated. There was great difficulty in conducting this business; for though Eugenius the Second, who then held the pontificate, had quarrelled with Stephen, yet as the election of that monarch had been ratified by the papal authority, it was very prejudicial to the honour of Rome, that he fhould be declared by the fame authority, a perjured userper. Nor, indeed was it the interest of that fee to co-operate, in supporting the pretentions of Henry Plantagenet, against the fon of Stephen, if it defired to maintain the encroachments, it had made, upon the rights of the English monarchy, during the reign of his father. And therefore, (as we are informed by an anecdote preferved to us in a letter of Becket) one of the cardinals, who favoured Eustace, told the pope on this occasion, that it would be easier to bold a ram by the borns, than a lion by the tail. The strength and power of Eustace, whose foreign dominions were but fmall, compared with those of Henry, certainly could not be fo hard to contend with, nor was it probable that his authority in the kingdom of England would be so firmly and securely established as Henry's, if the latter should recover the crown of his ancestors. was a confideration, which it behoved the court of Rome to regard with great attention, before they took any meafures to oppose the fuccession of Eustace; especially, as there was no reason to believe, that the principles and maxims of government infused into Henry, would incline him to acquiesce in their usurpations. For Becket himfelf observes, in the above cited letter, that, when he came to the crown, he opposed the liberty of the church, by a kind of bereditary right; his father having resisted it in several instances, with remarkable spirit. Eustace then might justitances, with remarkable lipith. Eutrace then might just he hope that he drout the favoured by the policy of the Vatican; and nevel was that he probability that Eugenius could be broughe to act ago agoing him, as Stephen in that conjecture, had a minister an forme who had much influence over the most as flower than the favoured with the most of the most action of the most action of the most action of the favoured had given the fee of York (as I have before related) and whom Stephen, who had long refused to acknowledge him, had now received, in hopes of obtaining a papal bull for the coronation of But the implacable hatred of the pope against him, and Becket's great abilities in negociation, overcame all the weighty arguments and powerful interest on the fide of that prince: which happy fuccefs, in an affair of fuch confequence and fo much difficulty, gave Becket a merit, not only to the prelate by whom he was employed, but also to Henry, which was the first foundation of his high fortune. At his return into England, the archbishop conferred upon him feveral new favours, making him provost of Beverley and Dean of Hastings, which benefices he held together with the former; and just before the death of Stephen the archdeaconry of Canterbury was likewife given to him by the fame prelate. But these were only the beginnings of his advancement. For immediately afthe beginnings of his advancement. ter Henry's accession to the throne, he was made the king's chancellor, at the request of his patron, who thought no dignity or trust above his merit. Nor, in doing this did Henry plcase the archbishop alone. Becket's promotion must have been extremely agreeable to the English; as he was the first of that nation, since the latter years of the reign of William the Conquerer, on whom any great office, either in the church or flate, had been conferred by the kings of the Norman race; the exclusion of them from all dignities being a maxim of policy, delivered down by that monarch to his fons, and founded (as we are told by liam of Malmfhury) on the alarming example of what had befailen the Danesin England, after the deceafe of Canute the great. For the English having been suffered, by the indulgence of Canute to retain under him a large share of honours and power, the confequence was, that they foon recovered the government, and drove out the foreigners. Whether the expulsion of the latter were really owing to the cause here assigned, or to their own provoking infolen e, may well be disputed : but this opinion unquestionably, prevailed too much in the minds of the Normans, and continued too long. Even Henry the first, who courted the affection of the English, as the chief strength of his government, and in other respects was kind to them, adhered to this maxim, more, perhaps, from an apprehenfion of offending the Normans, than any jealoufy in hinsfelf.

Stephen and Matilda feem to have acted on the fame principle : fo that this dishonourable humiliation and inequality remained fixed on that people, until the aufpicious reign of Henry Plantagenet. He was the first who took it off: and certainly this deferves to be celebrated among the most memorable and most laudable acts of his life; being that which removed all the appearance of a conquest, and entirely completed the incorporating union between the two nations, which his royal grandfather had formed, but had not brought to full perfection. He might, possibly, be more inclined to favour the English, as by his grandmother, he descended from the Anglo-Saxon kings: but one may better ascribe the kindness he shewed them, to large and generous notions of policy, which made him defire to widen the foundations on which the government of Fngland had flood for some time : foundations too narrow for the fuperstructure of glory and public good, which his noble ambition and extensive benevolence aspired to raife, The work indeed was to him lefs difficult than it would have been to his grandfather: for England had now (as a cotemporary author tells us) not only a king, but many bifb-ops, and abbots, many great earls and noble knights, who, being descended both from the Norman and English blood, were an bonour to the one and a comfort to the other. This happy cfbonour to the one and a comfort to the other. fect of the inter-marriages between the two nations naturally leffened the jealoufy, which, for almost a century, had been so strong in the Normans. But a prince of a narrow foul would not have feen the practicability, or comprehend the utility of departing from the maxim his pre-deceffors had adhered to: and it would have heer lingly fufficient to illustrate the reign of Henry the fecond, that, by putting an end to this distinction, as well as to that which the fury of civil difcord had lately produced, he o-pened the temple of honour to all merit, called forth every virtue, and every talent, into the fervice of the public, and made himfelf the common father of his whole people.

The chancellor of England at this time, had no diffinet court of judicature, in which he prefided: but he aced together with the judiciary and other great officers, in matters of the revenue, at the exchequer, and fometimes in the counties, upon circuits. The great feal being in his cuilody, he fupervifed and fealed the writs and precepts, that iffued in proceedings pending in the king's court and in the exchequer. He also fupervifed all charters, which were to be fealed with that feal. Mr. Madox observes, that he was usually a bishop or prelate, because he was looked upon as chief of the hing's chapel, which was under his special care. In the council his rank was very high. It feems that he had the principal direction and conduct of all foreign affairs, performing most of that business which is now done by the secretaries of state. Such was the office to which Becket was raised: but the favour of his mafter made him greater than even the power of that office, great as it was in itself."

AMUSING.

SELF-LOVE.

In the fuburbs of Madrida beggar, with a most noble sir, asked alms. Says a pusser by Are you not askmad to follow that infamous employment, as you are able to wore? Sir, replied the beggar, I ask your cherity, and not your advice; and immediately turned his back upon him with all the dignity of a Casilian. This beggar was as proud as a grandee; his vanity was easily lurt. Self-Love prompted him to beg, and by another kind of Self-Love he could brook no reproof.

A miffionary travelling in India, faw a faquir loaded with chains, as naked as an ape, lying on his belly, and feourging himfelf for the fins of his countrymen, the Indians, who had given him fome farthings of this coin. What felf-denial is this? I faid one of the spectacors. Self-stania! replied the faquir, Let mettly on the I arbip mylelf in this would for no other purpose but to arbip you in the next, when you will be a borle, and I your rider.

Those therefore, who maintain that Self-Lowe is the fource.

next, when you well be a boyle, and a your rules of the fource of all our featiments and all our actions, have great reason for it in India, Spain, and in all the known world, and a no one undertakes to convince men that they have a face, so there is as little occasion to prove that they have Self-

INSTANCES OF SENSIBILITY IN CHILDREN.

[Related by M. DE ST. PIERRE.]

I WAS at Drefden in 1765, and happened to go to the Court-Theatre: the piece performed was 'The Father.' In came the Electrefs, with one of her daughters, who might be about five or fix years of age. An officer of the Saxon guards, who had introduced me, faid, in a whilper, 'That child will intereft you much more than the play.' In fact, as foon as fice had taken her leat, file reflect both hands on

the front of the box, fixed her eyes on the flage, and remained, with open mouth, immoveably attentive to the performers. It was truly an affecting exhibition; her face, like a mirror, reflected all the different paffions which the drama was intended to excite. You could fee in fucceffion, depicted upon her countenance, anxiety, furprife, melancholy, forrow; at laft, as the interest increased from feene to feene, the tears began to trickle copiously down her little cheeks,—accompanied with shivering, fighing, fobbing,—till it became incessfury at length to carry her out of the box for fear of her being stiffed. My companion informed me, that, as often as this young princes attended the representation of a pathetic piece, she was obliged to retire before it came to the criss.

I have with effed inflances of fentibility fill more affecting in the children of the common people, because they were not produced by any theatrical effect. As I was taking my walk, fome years ago, through the Pre St. Gervais, about the Setting in of winter, I observed a poor woman lying along the ground, employed in weeding a bed of forrel. Clofe to her was a little girl, of fix years old at most, flanding motionless, and quite inpurpled with the cold. I addressed myself to the woman, who betrayed vident fymptoms of indifiposition, and enquired into the nature of her

malady.

'Sir, faid file to me, 'for three months paft I have fuffered very feverely from the rheumatifm: but my difeafe gives me much lefs pain than that poor child does: file will not quit me a fingle moment. If I day to her, "See, you are quite benumbed with cold! go within doors and warm yourfelf." file replies, "Alas! mother, if I leave you, your complaints will be your only companion."

Another time, being at Marly, I went into that inagnicient park, and amufed myfelf in the woods with looking at the charming groupe of children, who were feeding with vine boughs and grapes, a five-goat, which feens to play with them. At no great diffance is an inclofed pavilion, where Louis XV. in fine weather, fonetimes went to enjoy a collation. Being caught in a finden flower, I went in for a moment to fielter myfelf; I there found three children, who interefted me much more then the children in marole without doors. They were two little girls, uncommonly handsome, employed, with fingular activity, in picking up, round the arbour, the feattered flicks of dry wood, which they deposited in a bafker that flood on the king's table; while a little boy, all in tatters, and extremely lean, was devouring a morfel of bread in acorner. Infected the tallest, who might be about eight or nine years old, what she intended to do with that wood which she was fo bushly collecting?

She replied, 'Look, fir, at that poor boy there; he is very miferable. He is fo unfortunate as to have a flep-moth-ther, who fends him out all day long, to pick up wood: if he carries none home he is beaten feverely; when he happens to have got a little, and is carrying it off, the Swifs at the park-gate takes it from him, and applies it to his own ufe. He is half-dead with hunger, and we have given him

our breakfaft.'

Having thus spoken, she and her companion filled the little busket, helped him up with it on his back, and run away before their unhappy friend to the gate of the park, to see if he could pass unmolested.

#### A STORY OF ANCIENT TIMES.

BRANSTONE, a respectable French author, relates, that in the reign of Francis 1. a young lady, who had a very talkative lover, laid ther commands upon him, to observe an abfolute filence for an unlimited time. The lover obeyed the order for two years! during which space it was thought, that, by some accident or other he had lost the use of his speech. He happened one day to be at an affembly, where he met his mistres, who was not known as such, love being conducted in those days in a more mysterious manner than at prefent. The lady boasted she could cure him instantly, and did it with a single word, \$\$peak.\$—What more could the Pythagorian philosophy have done with all its parade and boasting? Is there a lady now that could depend upon so exact an obedience, even for a single day? But the times of chivalry, in particular, assorbed examples, almost incredible, of an attachment carried even adoration, which the knights and other military heroes of those ages, constantly evinced for their mistresses, to whom, indeed they were, in the literal sense of their amorous prostsions—the devoted fovest.

#### ANECDOTES.

A SINGULAR and diverting occurrence took place near Tannton, in Somerfelfire, England. A favorite old hunter, belonging to Jofeph Parfley, efq. being locked in the stable, on hearing the noife of a French horn, and cry of the hounds, he began to be very restive; the osler going into the stable, judged that the spirited animal wanted some sport, he initiately saddled him, to which he assisted a large monkey, and turned him loofe, who following the sound, joined the pack, and was one of the first in, at the death of poor Reynard; but the amazement of the sporting gentlemen was greatly heightened, by observing the monkey holding the reins with all the dexterity of a true sportman.

AN English gentleman, a few years fince, having attempted in vain to procure from half the tayerns in Paris, a real English plumb pudding, according to his receipt, and having undertaken to procure one, to gratify the curiofity of his French friends, bethought himself of the following expedient :- As the Parifian cooks would exercife their own judgment, adding or diminishing from this rule, he determined to apply to an apothecary, who should make his pudding in a mortar, and weigh every thing with fcrupulous precision. He therefore converted his receipt into medical Latin, and his quantities into Troy weight, and figned his prescription with the name of the celebrated John Hunter. The honest Frenchman duly executed his order, which perplexed his professional fagacity not a little. Whether it was for a wound or a difease he could not tell, and was extremely puzzled whether to bottle it, or fpread it upon leather. A brother of the peftle, coming into his shop, was appealed to, who, having no small share of the confidence and vivacity of his countrymen, pronounced decidedly, that it was not a cataplasm, but a remède, which he had frequently administered in cafes of the lock-jaw. The pudding was therefore ticketed enema, and the apothecary, who had been enjoined punctuality, made his arrangements accordingly, and was himfelf the bearer of it, in order to be of ufe to his patient.

DR. Kernicott, of Oxford, a man remarkable for his love of good eating, having difcovered a remarkable fine fig upon, a tree in the garden belonging to his college, was deternined to appropriate it to himfelf, and for that purpofe, (as it was not quite ripe) faftened a piece of paper upon it, on which he wrote, "Dr. Kennicott's fig." One of the fellows of the college obferved it, and being a punfter, eat the fig, and in its place, wrote on another paper, which he hung there, "A fig for Dr. Kennicott."

## MORAL AND USEFUL.

REMEMBER THE SAFFATH DAY.

THE great Creator CHA Deterie has appointed one day in feven, for us mortals here below, to devote wholly to him, that we may approach the throne of grace, and make known our supplications to him. But las! how often do we break that day, which of all the rest, ought to be kept holy; and the breaking of which is expressly forbid in the fourth commandment. It behoves us all, as the subject draws nigh, to examine ourselves, and call to mind the numberless iniquities we have been guilty of, and determine within ourselves (as God shall affist us) in sturre to endeavour to live more to the honour of our great Creator, Benefactor and Preserver, and always keep in view that we are born to die, and that a few hours, or a sew days, nay but a sew years, must land us in that world, from whence we never shall return.

SUBSTITUTES FOR THE SUGAR CANE.

SOON after the commencement of the revolutionary war in this country, all commence with the Wcft-Indies being obstructed, attempts were made to obtain molaffes from the stalks of Indian Corn. The corn-stalks, while full of fap, were ground in a mill, like apples, and the sup or juice that was pressed out, was boiled to a syrup of the confistence of molasses. The subsequent supplies of sugar, by the capture of a large number of British West-India ships, prevented this experiment from being carried to any considerable exect. The sugar-maple is the indigenous fweet cane of North America. If this valuable species of trees were to be raised in nurseries and transplanted and distributed over the country, like the apple tree, it might produce vast quantities of sugar. There has been sound another substitute for the sugar-cane, which, perhaps, may prove superior to the sweet-maple.

Mr. Athard, of the kingdom of Pruflia, has difeovered a method of making fagar from the root of the white beet. This process is faid to have been already brought to a high degree of perfection in Pruflia; infomuch that coarfe fugar, refined fugar, molaffes, &c. are now obtained in large quantities from the white heet, and at a much lefs expense than that of the fugars of India. As beets are easily raifed, the time may come, when the farmers in the northern climates of this country, and especially those who live distant from navigation, will supply themselves with fugars and molaffes, from the produce of their own fields.—Bal.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

" Leonora," to " S. G."—A Riddle—and feveral other Communications, are received.

HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—At Raynham, the Rev. James Thompson, of Middleborough, to Mis Debby Washburn. ededt daughter of Dr. Seth Washburn.—At Raymonc, (N. II.) Mr. John Leavitt, Jet. 60, to Mrs. Hannah Shaunon, 74 In this town, Mr. Nathaniel Clarke, to Mis-Rebecca

Cooper-Mr. Francis Anderson, of Belfast, Maine, to Miss Jane Dunlap, daughter of Mr. Andrew Dunlap.

OBITUARY.



DIED]—At Newburyport, Hon Theophilus Bradbury, Efg. late one of the Judges of the Suprems Judicial Court of this Commonwealth, Æt. 63. At Litchfield, (Conc.) Mrs. Mary Adams, Æt. 105. At Southwick, of the dyfentery, five children of the Rev. Mr. Clinton, within the fpace of five days! Upwards of 30 persons have died of this mortal disorder, in that small town, within a few weeks.

In this town, on Sunday evening laft, after a lingering illness, which she bore with patience and christian fortitude, Mrs. Sarah Owen, Æt. 63. She was an amiahle woman—whose loss is severely felt by her children, relatives and friends.

"We must all die,
All leave ourselves, it matters not where, when,
Nor how, so we die weell,"
"This hour, so we they are hint.

"Thefe shocks of nature are hints
To warn us of our end."
Mary Fowle Ht. 16 of Wate

Mifs Mary Fowle, Æt. 16, of Watertown. We trufe is gone to a better worl-41; and though her flay was fhort, her lofs will long be remembered.—Mifs Sarah Smith, Æt. 11; unfortunately fle was burnt to death, by a lamp accidentally catching her clothes—Mrs. Mary Miller, Æt. 34, wife of Mr. John Miller—Andrew Moore, Æt. 2, and 4 mo. fon of Mr. Seth H. Moore, printer—Mr. John Freeland, Æt. 28.—Mr. Edward Edes, Æt. 57; a worthy and much refpecked citizen. His remains will be interred on Monday, at half-paff four, from his late dwelling house, North-Bennet-Arcet.—Mifs Mary French, Æt. 6, daughter of Mr. Samuel French—her death was occarboned by eating a quantity of wild cherries that had beea fleeped in liquor.—Total, for the week ending last ev. 12.

ON THURSDAY NEXT,

WILL be publified, and for fale by GILBERT and
DEAN, a SERMON, delivered at Plymouth, Sept.
4, 1803, occasioned by the death of the Rev. DAVID
TAPPAN, D. D. Hollis Professor of Divinity in Harvard

By JAMES KENDALL, A. M. Minister of the first Church in that town.

"And is the meek, the humble, the benevolent, the pious, the godly TAPPAN dead! Shall we fee his face no more! Muft our fouls never again he awed and folemnized by the fublimity and fervor of his devotion! Will our hearts be charmed no more by the power and pathos of his eloquence! Ah, no!" "But the excellent, the immortal fpirit lives, translated from toil to reft—from faith to vilion—from hope to enjoyment—from humility to glory." Sept. 10.

#### POETRY.



#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. DESPONDENCE.

HOW glorious bright does Phæbus fhine, How gay the rifing day appears; Why, Laura, does thy head decline? Why are thine eyes fuffuled with tears? Yon flow'r furcharged with dew behold, Its leaves depress'd its head bow'd down; Chill'd by the late nocturnal cold, It mourns the absence of the sun. But Sol afcends his golden throne, The pearly drops are chas'd away; Re viv'd, refresh'd, its languor gone, Its glowing bosom meets the day. Ah! foon the fun will ceafe to shine, Declining to the fouthern fky: Then will its fading leaves decline, Then will it wither, droop, and die. But fpring will come, and Sol return, The flowers will bud and bloom anew; Then why, my Laura, dost thou mourn? In what do these resemble you? 'Tis friendship's fun that cheers my breast, That makes the day or gilds the morn : Be but its genial beams supprest, "Tis night-long, dreary, and forlorn. Spring will return, the chilling froft, No more shall fetter nature's charms; But friendship chill'd, eseem once lost, Seldom again the bosom warms.

Sol will again our fky relume, Fresh verdure shoot from shrub and tree: The flow'rs their richest tints assume, But neither fhine, or bloom for me. For me, even youth fcarce feem'd to fmile, My prospects dark, my wishes crost; One sunbeam cheer'd me for awhile,

> For the Boston Weekly Magazine. EPISTLE TO \* \* \* \* \*.

ALTHOUGH the Mufe and I are foes, I scorn, dear JACK, to write in prose; And having nothing elfe to do, Will bite my pen, and rhyme to you.

That fading, hope itfelf is loft.

"T will be a year, come next October, Since FRANK and I, nor drunk nor fober, But mellow'd with a glass of wine, Met at a friend's to talk and dine. While roaft and boil'd, and flesh and fish, Pudding and pie, grac'd every difh, We praif'd the ancient, frugal feaft, When roots and herbs could pleafe the tafte; When health and temperance were join'd, The fpirits light, and calm the mind; Extoil'd the times, when coffec, tea, Geneva, punch, and eau-de-vie, Were yet unknown; when fwain and king Knelt daily at the facred fpring, And every morn their breakfast made, And supp'd, and din'd, on milk and bread.

How eafy, as we go along,
To reason right, and practile wrong!

But Frank, whose wit is never stale, For every moral has a tale; And told us, to the purpose pat, A ftory of a Fox and Cat.—
"These two philosophers"—but hold— Here, take the flory as 'twas told. " GRIMALKIN, on a fimmer's day, With REYNARD fage agreed to ftray;

And as, in cogitative mood, They skim the lawn, or course the wood, Reflections deep, and morals fage, The philosophic pair engage.-First REVNARD thus his friend address'd : ' Of virtues which inspire the breaft, "Tis MERCY that adorns us most; The best, the noblest we can boast. Pray, is not this reflection true ? Of my decision what fay you ?" Why, truly,' looking wondrous wife, GRIMALKIN to the fage replies, With justice your remark is made; 'Tis what I always thought and faid.'

" As thus discours'd the generous pair, A cock's shrill clarion broke the air!
Adieu to morals,' REYNARD cries,— Seizes the prey—the victim dies; While a plump mouse, that Puss espied, Turn'd ber philosophy aside."

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

LINES,
On the late deceafed Mrs. Lvdia Mason, confert of the Rev.
Mr. Thomas Mason, of Northfield.

FAIR virtue weeps; her lovelieft child has fled; The accomplished Mason moulders with the dead; She, who in life the path of virtue trod, Who lov'd mankind, who glorified her God, Who for a while to favored earth was given, Has bid adieu, and died to live in heaven. That graceful mien now ceafes to impart Her generous, grateful, fympathifing heart; Those fluent lisps no longer will unbind The fentimental beauties of her mind; Death grafps the whol; nortears, nor prayers, could fave The lovely Lydia from her early grave: Ungenerous fate; why doeft thou doubly dart, Thy deadly poison in a parent's heart? Why doft thou make a fifter thus oppres'd? Why cause affliction in a brother's breast?

Could'st thou not stop at deer Augustus's tomb,

And there avery this last too fatal doom? Alas! in vain/dose excellence contend, When fate has fix'd its deadby hafts to fend; A power unerrise pign, to defin'd way, And good and bad muit each alike obey.

\* Mr. Augustus Kendall, brother to Mrs. Mason, who died a few years fince at Danvers.

LINES ON A WATCH. " LITTLE monitor, impart' Some instruction to the heart ; Shew the bufy and the gay, Time is posting fwift away: Follies cannot long endure Life's uncertain-death is fure : Happy they who wifely learn, Truth from error to difcern; Truth! immortal as the foul, And unshaken as the pole; Such, dull formalitics can ne'er enflave; They fmile, whilft others perfecute and rave.

#### THE NOVELIST.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL
IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER XIV-ANNE TO ELINOR. London, March 25, 1778.

DARNLEY's dinner hour is four o'clock, the nfual time for dining with all mercantile perfons. Sarah kept her room until near three. Mrs. Romain had never ventured down. Darnley had been out all the morning. I really fo much dreaded the general meeting at dinner, that I was almost ill; one moment my blood run cold; another, my face flushed like sire: the least str below, made my heart heat quick and my whole frame tremble. About a quarter before three, Sarah came into my room; fhe was dreffed as usual for dinner; and from her countenance, no indifferent person could have judged fne had been discomposed: it was marked with a peculiar kind of fadness, which renderwas marked with a peculiar kind of ladnels, which rendered it interefting; but to me, who knew her, the effort flemade to conceal her emotions, was very evident. "Ann,"
faid fle, I am determined to fee and fpeak to Jeffey before
Darnley's return—how will it be left? to go up into
her room, or fend for her into my dreffing room?" I gave
my opinion for the latter. She thought a verbal mediage might have a rude appearance, but wrote on a flip of paper;

" Mrs. Darnley requests Mrs. Romain to favour her with a few minutes conversation previous to their meeting at dinner." The maid went with it, and after remaining up flairs about ten minutes, returned with the following anfwer. "After the fuspicions of the night, and the pointed fiver. "After the fulpicions of the night, and the pointed negled of the morning, Mrs. Romain cannot fuppofe a perfonal interview can be defirable to either party; fhe begs to be excufed feeing Mrs. Darnley, and also declines appearing at dinner; Mrs. R. will not intrude in Mrs. D's family, longer than she can procure a lodging." Sarah's countenance changed as she peruded this haughty ferawl, for the uneven letters bettayed the tremor of the hand that wrote them; she tore off the back of the billet, and wrote with her negality.

and wrote with her pencil:

" Madam, a personal interview is not sought from any expected pleasure it may afford, but because I think it neceffary to fpeak a few words to you. I must insist on feeceffary to fpeak a few words to you.
ing you; if you cannot come down, I will come to you.
S. D."

The fervant brought a verbal meffage, faying, "as Mrs. Darnley was in her own house, she had a right to go into every apartment, if she pleased; therefore, if she inlisted on coming up, she, (Mrs. Romain) must submit."

Sarah walked once or twice across the room, "Ann" said she, "you must go with me; I hope I shall not forget my-felf; I hope I shall remember I am a rational being, and a christian, and that though this unhappy woman has injur-ed me, I am not myself free from error, and have therefore no right to treat her with unmerciful contempt.' I do affure you, Madam, when the magnanimous woman

uttered this fentence, I could not help gazing at her, as a being of a fuperior order. "Heaven fupport your good refolves, my dear Sarah," faid I, and was obliged to turn from her, to hide my own rifing emotion. "Do not be a child, Ann," faid she, taking my hand, "or you will make a fool of me, and I am weak enough already, heaven knows.' I followed her up stairs without answering; she tapped at Jeffey's door, the little girl opened it, and being extremely fond of Sarah, gave an inftant exclamation of joy, faying, "Come in Ma Darny; Lyza glad, Lyza want kils ma Darny." I fear'd this innocent prattle would be too much for my friend; but I had judged crroncously; the stooped, kiffed the child, and ringing the bell, bid the maid take her

down and give her an orange.

Jeffey had rifen from her feat; I faw from her flashing re and crimfon cheek, that the expected reproaches ; but this mild dignified manner, humbled her to the duft; the turned pale, and her eyes were absolutely full. Sarah feated herfelf, we followed her example; a paufe of about a minute enfued, in which period I am not certain but I felt more than either the injurer or the injured. I perceived more than either the injurer or the injured. I perceived has Sarah's heart beat ligh; if the fruggled for composure; the attained it. "I come not, Mrs. Romain," faid the, in a low, but imprefive voice, "to recapitulate past events, or to awaken refeatful emotions by reproaches. Whatever were the circumstances which took place last evening, I wish them to be buried in eternal oblivion. I am, from a fense of what is due to myself, under the necessity of informing you, we cannot longer both refide under the same roof; but as I do not defire the private concerns of my family, whether pleafant or otherwife, fhould become theme of public animadversion, I wish the removal to take place as quietly as possible. I do not intend that even the domestics shall know on what account you quit the family, but I must request you will procure a lodging as early as you can. It is sor the respectability of all parties, that the subject be not spoken of, and particularly for your interest. You may reft affured from me, it final never tenspire, and I can answer for this young lady, that through her it will never be made public; but should fuch circumfances take place again, I cannot answer for the discretion of others; and you must permit me to fay, in that case your reputaand you mult permit hie to lay, in that cale your reputa-tion will be entirely loft; nor will any woman of charac-ter countenance you."—" I am forry;" faid fhe, in a tremu-lous voice, "that any mifunderflanding should have wound-ed your peace of mind."—" Do not labour under a mif-take, Madam," faid Sarah, "you have not wounded my peace, though I greatly fear you have forever hanished your own; but let us talk no more, I must request you to appear at dinner, and let our separation, when it takes place, preserve the appearance of good breeding"—fo faying, the left the room, and went to her own, where the remained until dinner was ferved. Darnley fent word he should dine out; Mrs. Romain came down, but we eat little, and spoke less, In the evening, Jeffey fent for a coach, and having thanked Sarah for all favours, and received her wishes for her health, went to a lodging.

The next morning her trunks were fent after her; but the occurrences of that day must be the subject of another letter.

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INº XLVII.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XLII.

Omnibus box vitiam est cantoribus, inter amicos Ut nunquam inducant animum cantare rogati, Injuss: nunquam desistant.

I RECEIVED a letter the other day, complaining of a young lady, who, after having exhaufted a very confidera-ble portion of both time and money in learning the piano forte, and to accompany it with her voice, always thoufand excufes ready to avoid performing, whenever entreated fo to do by her friends or vifitors. As this comes under the head of affectation or conceit, I finall include it in this number; though I do not think it necessary to trouble my readers with the letter itself.

Conceit and affectation are fo nearly allied to each other, that wherever one appears, the other is certainly near at hand. Do any affect to undervalue their own abil-

ities, or do they fpeak with affumed humility of their own qualifications whether mental or perfonal, you may be affured in their own conceit they are eminently fuperior to every one with whom they converfe. There are varieties in this species, as well as in every other animal; and though all of the fame genus may be claffed under different heads, yet whether male or female, affectation is the fign by which the conceited being may always be indubitably discovered.

- There are, first of Males,
  1st. The conceited Coxcoms.

2d. The conceited PEDANT.
3d. The conceited BLADE.
And 4th. The conceited Fool.

- Ift. The conceited BUTTERFLY.
- 2d. The conceited Coquet. 2d The conceited BELLE.
- Aud 4th. The conceited WASP:

The Coxcomb and the Butterfly may go together; nature cast them in the same mould; and except that they love to hum ahout and difplay their finery in the fun-fhine, fluttering this way and that, to draw attention, fometimes flitting with a whirr—ing noife, directly under the nofe of fome steady rational being, disturbing his the field of lone fready rational being, intending his meditations or interrupting his purfuls, are as perfectly harmlefs, as any other infignificant infest which has neither poison nor fiting. They buy the fineft clothes they can procure, yet fhould any one admire the pattern, the cut; the quality or the fet of their garments, declare, "They are the frightfullest things ever seen, they are absolutely assa-med to be seen in them." Then they will tell you how much the article in question cost, how mortified Mr. or Mrs. Such-a-one was, that they could not get fome of the fame; "it is not handlome, they know it is not, but it fruck their fancy, perbaps it is their want of tafte." Then they will go to the looking glafs, if any flould be near, adjust their shirtee or tucker, declare they look abominably ugly, and look round with a half simper to hear you contradict them, which if you should from want of apprehension negleft to do, they will be most amazingly chagrined and disappointed; and in the very next, company they mix with, will declare you are the greatest Hottentot they ever knew; that you had no more taste than a savage, and were as stupid as an Efquimaux.

We pass to the conceited PEDANT.—This is a most troublesome insect; it is as stiff as the coat of mail which encases the horn bug. It makes but little noise; sometimes

indeed it will buzz like the drong-beeround the honey, which, many industrious mortals supported by her sluctuating folthough it has neither skill nor industry to make, it often ri-fles, dirts, and destroys. He will chop logic, or broach deep mathematical questions in a society where his auditores can only gape and fare in return; yet declare, "he is a perfect ignorances in these things," and beg your pardon for preliming to tell you, what you know so much later than be does. While inwardly he exults in his own profound erudition, and wonders how any rerfor can be fo

The conceited Coquet, is as troublefome astheforegoing character. She puts her own fex out of countenance, and like the common fly, annoys the other, without power to wound them She Iaughs without pleafure, weeps without pain; does every thing by design, yet declares she is the most thoughtless creature in the world; swoons at the fight of a spider on her cloaths, yet is assonished how any body can be offened; lays every snare to catch notice, makes herself ridiculous to attract admiration, then wonders how the impudent fellows should dare make love to her! though the would have died with vexation if they

The conceited BLADE and BELLE are as nearly related as the Coxcomb and the Butterfly. They drefs to the extremity of the fashiou, and have a fmattering of all the accomplishments that constitute the fine lady or gentleman, follow their own inclinations in defiance of cuftom and decorum, affect to dispise the opinion of the world, yet are never more gratified than when publicly applauded; they vifit public places when others are about to leave them, talk loud at a play; refuse to dance at a ball, and ridicule all who do; go to meeting sometimes to lell, laugh, and make remarks. The Belle will ransack the shop of a tradefinan only to give trouble. The Blade will effort her in her mischescoss crackle, to wink at the shopmen, and draw his rooming's dam sement from her folly. She will protest a rate is a nord detectable creature, yet if there is among it was acquaintaged one man zone celebrated for his gallants the shoulder, she will fingle him out for her chief from the will fail at women, call them pretty play things, poor feels, silly toads, interlarding his different with anecdotes of the women who have been in love with him, profes that he laughs at and despites the whole sex; when should one of the very lovest order, in rank, in mind, or person, tell him he looked handsome, in such or such habilinents, he would adopt that mode, though them, talk loud at a play; refuse to dance at a ball, and or fuch habiliments, he would adopt that mode, though the most ridiculous in the world.

The conceited Foot is confequential, overbearing, 'nnfeeling, and infolent. To the gravity of the elephant, he adds the flupidity and oblinacy of the afs, and with the acts the fluptdity and oblithacy of the als, and with the groveling diffeotions of the fwins, he affects the commanding majefty of the lion. Affectedly forems, proud even of ignorance, impenetrably felfith, and favagely tyrannical, with whom can fuch a being be claffed, but the conceited Wass? Vain of virtue which has never been affailed, the flains with angry flit her airy round; marks her own neft how near her free from the results. how near how free from flaw, and finging in a loud different key, flings all on whom fhe alights.

But there is another class, who are almost nondescripts. I mean your pretty men and women, who mince and prink, and amblein their gaits, who feem as if their limbs were held together by filaments of goffamer, who life, and clip their words, and deign to fmile enough to shew their teeth, but would not laugh outright, or speak loud, lest it should discommode their features, or injure their complexions. And in this class comes our Musical Laby, and I more than half fuspect, our Conceived Gentleman, complained of by Juntus; who loving nothing half fo well as themfelves; proud of a few fhewy externals, like the conceited turkey who emulates the fplendor of the peacock, expands his tail, erects his varied creft, and at the fame time by his awkward first and loud fenfelefs gobbling, betrays the dung-hill from whence he fprang. Not but that turkeys are excellent meat, very excellent indeed;—and if they knew their place, would be content with being ufeful, without affecting to be beautiful.

But what has Fashion done all this while? Ah, well

aday! poor giddy dame, though I had apparently forgotten her, I am really her friend. For with all her whims and eccentricities, I do very believe, in all civilized communities, the does more good than harm. I would have railed at her abfurdities; but I looked round and faw fo

lies, that inflead of railing, I exclaimed, Go on, bright Daity, proceed; change as beforms thy august will, our outward forms; wrap us in the fleeces of Colchia, or fladd-us with the mustims of India; strip our arms to the shoulders, and draw up our pantaloons to the armpits; while with folds of fine cambrick adorned with needlework, you envelope our throats; let us follow thee in all thy wi envelope our throats; let us follow thee in all thy while higs, fo as the ingenious artifier, with his wife and little case, may fit down at the table of plency. To be fure, maden, as winter is coming on, if you could prevail on your fair votaries to cover the feat of the lungs, and fhield from the bitingain, the chlows, which are very interptible of cold, and when thoroughly chilled, may lay the foundation for fpafmodic complaints, difficult to be removed; it might be of inferit. be of infinite fervice to the rifing generation. As to mo-defty, decency, and the like, as far as it regards drefs what is modeft in one age, is the reverfe in the next. I just now cast my eyes on the picture of my great grandmother, who I protest is more exposed in her person, than the most modern belle dressed in fashion's extreme; and yet, be it known unto all, my great grandmother was a very virtuous respectable matron.—Go to! purify the mind, think more of the inward, and less of the outward man; be really chaste, and leave the semblance to the hypocrite. Reany change and neave the change of the exposure of the person tended to curb the licentious passions; who shall then dare to blame the women of the prefent day, who only follows fo laudable an example?

#### For the Boston Weekly Magazine. THE CONTEMPLATOR No II.

Not one looks backward, onward fill be goes, Tet ne'er looks forward, further than his nofe.

AS I was fitting at my window this afternoon, contem-As I was fitting at my window his attention, content-plating on the various beings around me, I could not help observing the eagerness with which every person seemed to be pursuing some particular object before him, though all purfued in different directions; the different appearances in their countenances, feeuned to different appearances in their countenances, feeuned to different appearances in their countenances, feeuned to different appearances in the different appearance most predominant in each one's breast. In some, hope and expectation appeared to keep in company; in others, expectation feemed almost lost, while hope kept up a pretty good pace; but in a third fort, hope was almost left behind, as if the were of no use, and expectation pressed forward in full affurance of foon meeting the defired object.

What, faid I to myfelf, can this grand object he that fo attracts the attention of all this multitude? Happinefs is an object that seems to bave attractions sufficient to draw all mankind towards it; but can that be the purfuit of all this throng, fo different intheir natures, manners and fentiments, and fovarious in their proceedings? Does yonder labourer think to find happine fs in digging the earth? No, it cannot but flow, see—he will find bit happine fs,—he will have money for his labour, rum for his noney, and happine fs with

Can happiness be the object in which youder beau appears so eager in pursuit? Yes—he hopes and expects to find it; and he will find it, but it will be a happiness peculiar to himself, peculiar to insipidity. His dress is all in style and nicely adjusted; he is now walking towards Cornityle and nicely adjutted; he is now walking towards Corn-bill, there to display his foppilit graces, and win the heart of every coquet he meets. This is the happiness of a beau. What blindness—what weakness—could he fee but one inch from his nose, he would then difeover that true happiness is not to be found in fashion or foppore. But, taid 1, if that young man finds happiness in Cornbill, why do those two in that tasty gig, ride so desperately through it, as though it were the habitation of pessilience.

through it, as though it were the habitation of pelitience? But that is not the place for their enjoyment; the feat of their happiness lays at Fresh Pond, and the many other temples of Bacchus vicinal to this town. There, at the gambling board, pleasure prehis on every corner, and should fickle fortune chance to frown, the flowing goblet at once defrows all unpleasure foreignment and an extensive them. destroys all unpleasant sensations and recores them to their highest happiness.

A young lady was now passing—ber countenance, said I, ems to bespeak the anticipation of some near arriving felicity; but from whence is this felicity to come? Does fhe fee fome pretty coxeomb at a diffance coming towards her, or hear one knocking his club behind her?—Nothere is none-whence then is it to come ?- Ah! I fee its fource; I fee the lovely harbinger of all her joys; she has it in her hand; it is a book, -it is a Novel .- She will foon enjoy that happiness peculiar to weak minds, and into which, real enjoyments never intrudes. She will foon funcy herfelf in those regions, which lay far beyond the bounds of probability, and to which human nature never afcend-There the will foar with the delufory beings of imagination, until the falls and finds herfelf still on the earth. How painful must her fensations then be, while she recollects the many hours she has spent in disqualifying, rather than qualifying herfelf for the performance of those duties that are constantly attending her.

After thus reflecting on the different appearances of this

multifarious crowd, I at length concluded, that every one was purfuing after happiness, and that each one took that path in which he thought he could foonest find it. But too many there are, who never arrive at the wished for place; many are deluded into wrong paths by the fascinating appearance of the entrance, and are often detained there by fome pleasing imposture too long to arrive at the really

happy place.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

ANECDOTE OF THE DUKE OF SAXONY.

HENRY, duke of Saxony, was by nature fierce and haughty, eager in his purfuits, impatient of disappointment or control. His temper was fortified by a bad education; fo foon as he could reflect, he reflected that he was a fovereign; and he was ever foothed in the notions that a prince is above all law; at the fame time he was inclining to the principles of justice and honour, where his passions did not oppose; and he had a profound awe for the Supreme Being, which, by his wicked life, deviated into fuperitition.- The outrages committed by this prince were without end; every thing was facrificed to his luft, cruelty, and ambition; and at his court, beauty, riches, honours, became the greatest missortunes. His horrid enormities filled him with fuspicion: if a grandce absented, i: was for leifure to form plots; if he was fubmiffive and obedient, it was merely diffimulation. Thus did the prince live woefully folitary, in the midst of fancied fociety; at enmity with every one, and, leaft of all, at peace with himfelf; finning daily, repenting daily; feeling the agories of reproving confcience, which haunted him waking, and left him not when afleep.

In a melancholy fit, under the imprefilors of a wicked action recently perpetrated, he dreamed that the tutelar angel of the country flood before him, with anger in his looks, mixed with fome degree of pity. "Ill fated wretch," faid the apparition, "life," to the avrill command I bear: the Almighty, unwilling to cut thee off in the fullness of iniquity, has fent me to give thee warning." Usangel reached a feroll of paper, and vanished. Upon this the contained the following words: "AFTER SIX."—Here the dream ended: for the impression it made broke his rest. The prince awaked in the greatest consternation, deeply struck with the vision. He was consinced that the whole was from God, to prepare him for death; which he concluded was to happen in fix months, perhaps to fix days; and that this time was alloted him to make his peace with his Maker, by an unfeigned repentance for all his crimes How idle and unpleafant feemed now these objects, which he formerly purfied at the expense of religion and hu-manity! Where is now the lux of command, which occafioned fo much bloodflied? that cruel malice and envy again't every contending power? that furpicious jealoufy, the cause of much imaginary treason, fories seatered in his boson, preying incessantly upon his vitals, and yet durlings of his foal? Fieppy expulsion, if not succeeded by the great-est of all furies, black defrair!

Thus, in the utmost torment of mind, fix weeks and fix morths, paffed away, but death did not follow; and now he concluded that fix years were to be the period of his miferable life. By this time the violence of the tempeft was over; hitherto he had sequestered himself from mankind, and had foent in abitinence and private worthip the

fhort time he thought alloted him.

He now began to form refolutions of a more thorough repentance; now was he fixed to do good, as he formerly had done mifchief, with all his heart. The fuppoind fhortnofs of his warning had hitherto not left it in his power to repair the many injuries he had committed, which was the weightieft load upon his mind. Now was he refolved to make the moil ample reparation.

In this state, where hope prevailed, and some ocams of surshine appeared breaking through the cloud, he addressed himfelf to his Maker in the following terms:

" O then glorious and omnipotent Peing ! parent and Preferver of all things ! how lovely art thou in peace and

reconciliation! but oh, how terrible to the workers of iniquity! While my hands are lifted up, how doth my heart tremble, for manifold have been my transgressions! Head-long driven by impetuous passion, I deserted the path of virtue, and wandered through every species of iniquity; trampling confcience under foot, I furrendered myfelf to delufions, which, under the colour of good, abandoned me still to mifery and remorfe; happy only, if, at any moment, an offended confeience could be laid afleep. fource of happiness in doing good! and in feeling the calm funfhine of virtue and honour ! O my confcience ! when thou art a friend, what imports it who is an enemy When thou lookest dreadful, where are they fled, all the bleffings, all the amufements of life ? Thanks to a fuperabundant mercy, that hath not left me to reprobation and mifery, but hath indulged a longer day for repentance. Good God! the lashes of agonizing remorfe let me never more feel; be it now my only concern in this life, to establish with my conscience a faithful correspondence : my inordinate passions, those deluding enchanters, root thou out; for the work is too mighty for my weak endeavour. And oh! mould thou my foul into that moderation of defire, and just balance of affection, without which no enjoyment is folid, no pleafure unmixed with pain. Hereafter let it not be fufficient to be quiet and inoffensive; but fince gracious to my life thou haft added many days, may all be spent in doing good; let that day be deemed lost, which fees me not employed in fome work beneficial to my fubjects, or to mankind; that, at last, I may lay me down in peace, comforted, if I have not proved, in every respect, an unprofitable fervant.'

His first endeavours were to regain the considence of his nobles, and love of his people. With unremitted applica-tion he attended to their good; and foon felt that fatis-faction in confidering himself as their father, which he never knew, when he confidered them as his flaves. He now began to relish the pleafures of focial intercourse, of which pride and jealoufy had made him hitherto infensible. He had thought friendship a chimera, devised to impose upou mankind: convinced now of its reality, the cultivation of itwas one of his chief objects. Man he found to be honest and faithful, deserving effects, and capable of friendship: hith-erto be had judged of ethers by the corrupt emotions of his ownheart. Well cromembered his many gloomy moments of diguit and remore, his folers and bad humour, the never-failing attendants of vice and debauchery. Fearful to ex-pole his wicked surposes, and dreading every fearching eye, he had eftrateed frimed from the world; and what could he expect, confcious as he was of a depraved heart, but aversion and horror? Miserable is that state, cut off from all comfort, in which an unhappy mortal's chief concern is to fly from man, because every man is his enemy. After tasking of this misery, how did he hless the happy change! Now always calm and ferene, diffusive benevolence gilded every thought of his heart and action of his life. now his delight to be feen, and to lay open his whole foul; for in it dwelt harmony and peace. Fame became his friend, blazed his virtues all around; and in diftant regions was the good prince known, where his vices had never reached. Among his virtues, an absolute and pure difinterefredness claimed every where the chief place; in all disputes he was the constant mediator betwixt fovereigns. and between them and their fubjects; and he gained more authority over neighbouring princes by effcem and reverence, than they had over their own fubjects.

In this manner elapsed the fix years, until the fatal period ame. The vision was fulfilled; but very differently from what was expected: for, at this presife period, a vacancy happening, he was unanimously chosen EMPEROR OF GER-

#### MORAL DEPARTMENT.

For the Boston Weekly Magazine. Mellis. Gilbert & Dean,

IF you think the following should be worthy of your

approbation, please to insert it. FREQUETT application to the duties of Religion, filmulates in us, that degree of humanity, which a benevolence

towards our divine Creator distates.

The man who rifes early in the morning, and goes through the exercise of prayer, in his family, hefore he commences the usual husiness of the day, naturally feels a gratitude towards his benefactor, which always diftinguishes his ambition, in the laudable purfuit, of fo lucrative a performance. This man ever feels happy in the pleafing purfuit of religion; order is kept up in his family, and that genuine friendship, which always visits therein, is a happiness cultivated by himself, which is not easily disturbed by the turbulence of others. When the approaching night appears, and the usual business of the day is sospended, he never forgets to offer up his fentiments of gratitude in prayer, to that Supreme Being, who condefeended to be his benefactor through the day, and whom he has reason to think, will be the guardian angel of his family through

If that ambition, we fo often furmife to he confiftent with worldly affairs, were practifed more towards religion, instead of many other subluvary things, it would tend to ripen the mind, and conciliate the heart towards that Supreme Being whom it demands nur utmost attention to ferve and honour, to obtain eternal happiness hereafter.

#### USEFUL.

LONGITUDE.

Capt. Matthew C. Groves, of this town, (Boston) has difcovered a method of afcertaining the longitude at fea with precision, and upon a principle so simple, that it excites furprife that it was not discovered before. He uses Godfrey's Quadrant (commonly called Hadley's,) to which he accommodates a telescope combining the powers of the acromatic and reflecting telefcopes, and is enabled thereby to take observations of Jupiter and his Satellites as accurately and fleadily as on land .- The difficulty hitherto has arisen from the impracticability of vicwing the Satellites of Jupiter in a fleady position through the action of the ship at sea; this difficulty existed with all the planets visible to the naked eye, until the improvements in the quadrant and fextant, enabled the observer to bring the object to the horizon, by what is called the double reflection. 'This is the outline of Mr. Groves's new hut ingenious discovery, which promifes to be of great importance. [25] Mr. Groves has obtained a patent for this waluable discovery, from the President of the United States, and we understand is now on a moyage to England, to complete his discovery, and to obtain the premium offered by Great-Britain.] Some ACCOUNT OF MAKING THE CAUTCHOUE

OR INDIAN RUBBER.

IT confifts of a very elastic refin, produced by a tree, which grows on the banks of the river of the Amazons. It grows to a very great height, perfectly ftraight, having no branches except at the top. Its leaves bear fome re-femblance to those of the manioc: they are green on the upper part, and white beneath. The feeds are three in number, and contained in a pod, confisting of three cells, not unlike those of the palma christi; and in each of them there is a kernel, which being stripped and boiled in water, yields a thick oil or fat, which the natives use for the same purposes that we do butter. The juice, which is applied to many different uses, is collected chiefly in time of rain, because it flows then most abundantly. They make an incifion through the bark, and there iffues from it a milky liquor. It is faid, that the means employed to harden it, is kept a profound fecret. Though fome affert, it thickens, and becomes gradually folid by being exposed to the air. it becomes folid, it shows an extraordinary degree of flexihility and elasticity. The Indians make boots of it, which water eannot penetrate : they have a method of fmoking them, that makes them look like real leather. Bottles are also made of this substance, to the necks of which are fastened hollow reeds, so that the liquor that is contained in them may be fquirted through the reeds by preffing the bottle. One of these, filled with water, is always presented to each of their guests at their entertainments, who never fail to make use of it before cating.

#### METHOD OF PREPARING COMMON PLAIN ENAMEL.

A MIXTURE of glafs, with the metallic calces, compofes the fubflance called enamel. The general basis of the different kinds confifts of an equal proportion of the finof lead and tin calcined, or burned together in a kiln, and then fifted to a powder, which is boiled in feveral waters, water carefully each time; this operation is repeated as long as any part of the calx paffes off with the water: the remainder is calcined again, and washed in the fame manner as hefore. After evaporating the different waters which have been poured off from the calces, a powder of extreme finenels remains; this, with an equal tity of crystal frit, and a small proportion of white salt of tarter, when powdered, fifted, and well mixed together, is once more exposed to the operation of fire for some hours, and being again reduced to powder, forms the material of common plain enamel, of which all others are made.

#### DIRECTIONS FOR PURIFYING A LOADED SHIP. WITHOUT REMOVING THE CARGO.

TAKE a cask that will hold 100 gallons or more, with one head out-fet it below in any part of the veffel-put into this cask one bushel of unslacker lime-add to this 60 callens of boiling water, after diffolying 30 pounds of pot or pearl after therein—this flould be done as quick as polible—then flut the backes, and make the ship tight in this fituation, let the vellet remain until next day, and then discharge the air by means of the Air-Pump Ven-tilator. By this time the lime will be fettled in the cask, and the water or lie, will be very clear-dip it out carefully, and, after drawing the boxes out of one of the ship's pumps, fend it through that channel into the pump-

#### AMUSING.

JUST IDEAS OF FRIENDSHIP.

THE justest idea that can be had of friendship, is, that it is an entire conformity of fentiments joined to a mutual benovelence.

Merit and reason give it birth: the esteem which we have for our friend, and that trust which we repose in him keep it alive; and because it is noble and effentially requires generolity and houefty, it is and hath always been

The advantages which arise from friendship are the honourable, the ufeful, and the pleasing good. For there can be nothing more honourable than to love a man for his own fale, without expecting any advantageous return; nothing more uf-ful than a fulthful friend who never flatters us; nothing is more delightful than the conversation of a real friend, and truly its endearments and pleafures are more

cafily felt than expressed.

The fundamental law of friendship is, that it can only

fubfift among virtuous persons

Its first duty is to keep exactly promises, and inviolably all fecrets.

Flattery is a great defect in friendship, and shows the want of fincerity of the perfon that uses it, and his ill opinion of the person whom he flatters,

Honesty, virtue, fidelity are the most effential qualities of a friend, who befides, must be a man of judgment, tender hearted, endowed with an even temper, and as ready to proclaim the favours which he receives, as to forget those which he confers.

With fuch a friend a very defart would lofe its horror, and only feem a pleafing retirement. How great must then he the happiness of two friends who, free from the hur-ry of towns, and the hateful clog of business, enjoy the fweets of a well-grounded friendship in a delicious foli-

#### LUXURY.

LUXURY has been declaimed against in verse and in profe, for 2000 years past, and it has been always cherish-

What has not been faid of the first Romans, when those robbers ravaged and pillaged the harvests of their neighbours; when, in order to augment their poor villages, they destroyed the poor villages of the Volfciuns, and the Samnites; those men were disinterested and virtuous! They could not then steal gold, silver, or diamonds, because there were none in the towns which they sacked. Their woods and their murshes produced no partridges nor pheasants, and we applaud their temperance,

When by degrees they had plundered and robbed from the bottom of the Adviatic gulph to the Eurhrates, and had fense enough to enjoy the fruit of their rapines for seven or eight hundred years; when they cultivated every art, tafted every pleafure, and made even the vanquished also take them, they then ceased, it is said, to be wise and good

All these declaimers are reduced to prove that a robber ought never to eat the dinner he has taken, nor to wear the clothes, nor to adorn himself with the ring, he has stolen. They must throw all thele ( is faid) into the river, if they would be deemedhoneftmen; ratherfay, that they ought not to fieal. Condemn robbers when they plunder, but do not treat them like fools when they enjoy their good lack. When a great number of English failors had enriched themselves at the taking of Pondicherry and the Havana, were they to blame for entering into the pleasures of London, as a reward for the hardships they had undergone at the extremities of Afia and America :

Would these declaimers have all the wealth buried that has been amaffed by the chance of war, by agriculture, by commerce, and by industry? They quote Lacotemon; why do they not also quote the republic of St. Mirino? Of what service was Sparta to Greece? Did she ever produce a Demosshmen; a Sophocles, an Appelles, a Philia? I me tanury of Athens gave rife to men who excelled in every way Sparta had fome generals, but much fewer than other cities But it was lucky, that a republic fo finall as Lacedemon contimued poor; we die if we want every thing, as well as if we enjoy all that renders life agreeable. The Ganadian

favage fublifts and arrives at old age like the English citizen ) who has 5,000 guineas a year. But who compares the country of Iroqueis to England ?

Let the republic of Rugufu and the canton of Zug make fumptuary laws; they are in the right; the poor must not spend more than they are able; but I have somewhere

#### Know, above all, that luxury enriches

Large nations, tho' a finall one it destroys. If by luxury you mean excess, that indeed is pernicious in every way, in abilinence as well as in gluttony, in economy as well as in generofity. I know not how it happens, but in many villages, where the foil is barren, the taxes heavy, the prohibition to export the corn that they fow intolerable, there is, notwithflanding, fearee a hufbandman who has not a good cloth fuit, and who is not well shod and well fed. If this hufbandman should work in a fine coat, white linen, and with his hair curled and powdered, this certainly would be the height of luxury, and impercinence; but flould a citizen of Paris, or London, appear at the play dreffed like this peafant, he would be thought ridiculously fordid and unpolished.

Est modus in rabus, sunt certi denique sines, Quos ultra citraque, nequit consistere rectum.

When feiffars were invented, which are certainly not of the greatest antiquity, how much was faid against those who clipped their nails, and who cut off part of their hair which fell over ther nofes? They were treated, no doubt, as fops and fpendthrifts, who bought at a high price an inftrument of vanity, in order to spoil the work of the Creator. What an enormous fin to clip off the horn that God ordained to grow at the end of our fingers ! was an outrage to the Deity. It was much worfe when thirts and pumps were invented. It is well known with what fury the old counfellors, who had never worn them, exclaimed against the young magistrates, who came into that fatal luxury.

HUMOROUS MISTAKE.

. AN infant was lately taken to be christened at Ringley Chapel, Cheshire (England) when the minister asked the mother to name the child, who answered, " Betty, !"-and the young ftranger was accordingly fo baptifed.

When the parties were leaving the chapel one of the attendants asked the mother, whether she was fure the child tendants alked the mother, whether he was Jurc the chind was not a lad I—"Hirth-Takes me!" with a long interjection, "fo it is!" exclaimed tak latter; adding, "I must he it chiral from the raggin! I coordingly the ran after the parson, with the take Betty in her arms. The minister wisely and good-humb—Lift Ash Lie to take the child to the clerk, and he might reguliter it in what name she pleased—The clerk compiled, and very accurately entered it, "Betty, otherwise Peter." adding, "he couldn't undo what ty, otherwife Peter;" adding, "he cou'dn't undo what parfon had done, but he would try to mend.—"

#### ANECDOTE OF DR. YOUNG.

AS the Doctor was walking in his garden, at Welwyn, in company with two ladies, one of whom he afterwards married, a fervant came to tell him a gentleman wished to fpeak with him. "Tell him," fays the Doctor, " I am too happily engaged to change my fituation." The ladies infifted that he should go, as his visitor was a man of rank, his patron and his friend. As perfuation, however, had no effect, one took him by the right arm, the other by the left, and led him to the garden gate; when finding refistance was vain, he bowed, laid his hand upon his heart, and in that expressive manner for which he was so remarkable,

fpoke the following lines:
" Thus Adam look'd when from the garden driven,

- " And thus disputed orders fent from Heaven.

- Chick him, I go; but yet to go am loth;
  Like him I go; for angels drove us both.
  Hard was his fare; but mine fill more unkind.
  His Ere went with him, but mine flays behind."

#### SAGACITY OF A DOG.

There is a dog at prefent belonging to a grocer in Edin-burgh, who has for fome time amufed and aftenished the people in the neighbourhood. A man who goes through the fireets ringing a belland felling penny pies, happened one day to treat this dog with a pie. The next time he heard the pieman's bell, he ran to him with impetuofity, feized him hy the coat, and would not fuffer him to pass. The pieman, who understood what the animal wanted, shewed him a penny, and pointed to his master, who stood in the fireet door, and faw what was going on. The dog immediately supplicated his master by many humble geftures and looks. The master put a penny into the dog's m uth, which he instantly delivered to the pieman, and eccived his pie. This traffic between the pieman and the rocer's dog his been daily practifed for months paft; and fill continues. : : Sm.llie's Philosophy.

#### HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—" At Londonderry, (N. II.) John A. Harper, Efg. of Sanbouton, to Mifi Eufan Thom, daughter of Ifaac Thom, Efg. of the former place."—At Reading, Joseph Cordis, Efg. to Mrs. Elizabeth Spear, both of that place.—"At Bath, Mr. John Marsh, to Miss Sarah Treadway."

In this town, Rev. Afa M'Farland, of New-Concord, to Miss Eliza Kneeland, of this town.

2015年7月1日 · 1010日 OBITUARY.



DIED]-" At Hingham, Mifs Lydia Cushing, Æt. 19." At Middleborough, Rev. Caleb Turner Æt. 71. At Newburyport, the Pight Rev. Dr. Bass, Bifhop of the Epifcopal Churches in Maffachusetts, Æt. 78. His remains were entombed on Tuefday laft, when a funeral Sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Parker, of this town.— The deaths in New-York, for the week ending the roth inft. were 117-66 of the fever .- At Lenox, two Children of Mr. Justus Baker. The house accidentally took fire, while all the rest of the family were absent; and before any asfiftance came, the poor infants were burnt to death !-At Grafton, (N. H.) a child three years old, of Mr. Francis Smart. He fell into a mill pond while his father was grinding; he then floated twenty feet through a part of the pond and the floom; then paffing under the gate he went about twenty feet more through the box spout, and was lodged upon the floats of the tub under the cylinder of a patent tub mill. There he remained, until an elderly brother came from the opposite side of the pond into the lower part of the mill and informed his father; on fearching, found him in the mill tub; but in fo bruifed and mangled condition as to excite the most heartfelt grief in every beholder .- The flesh of one hip was torn in handfuls from the bone-the ribs on one fide were laid bare hy a gash acrofs them-and the flesh of one arm was torn off the bone from the elbow to the thumb; besides many other wounds. He lived, and had his fenses perfectly, until the 7th day; when, calmly calling his elder brother to him, faid "Ira,

when, caimiy calling his elder brother to him, faid "Ira, Idic"—and, repeating the words, immediately expired.

"At Bath, Mr. Samuel Moody, Æt. 72."

In this town, Mr. Jonati.an Balch, jun. Æt. 30; Capt. Thomas Barnard, Æt. 62; Mr. Benjamin Seward, Æt. 36; Mifs Eliza Roberts, Æt. 13; Charles Henry, fon of Mr. Mofes Poor, Æt. so mo.—a Child of Mr. James Mills. Mr. Thomas Welch, Æt. 69, and 7 others. Total 14.

JUST published, and for fale by GILBERT and DEAN, 2 SERMON, delivered at *Plymenth*, September 4th, 1803, occasioned by the death of the Rev. David Tappan, D. D. Hollis Profision of Divinity in Harvard By JAMES KENDALL, A. M.

THE TIME FIXED! AND if you don't apply in feafon, blame no one. The 4th class of Hadley Lottery, commences drawing the 16th of November, and all unfold tickets pade into the hands

of a company, on the 19th of Oabber, who will raife the price to D. 5 50. Tickets for fale by Gilbert & Dean. encourage the erection of a Masouic Hall, in a neighbouring town, by voluntary contribution. A Scheme or a Lottery, granted for this purpose, may be seen as above. It commences drawing the 27th inft. For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Mellrs. GILBERT & DEAN, THE following pathetic Ballad, most powerfully arrested my feelings on a sirst perusal, and when I heard it fung, I was still more pleased; the music is simple, and adapted to the ftyle of the words-pray give it a place in your entertaining Miscellany, and permit me through your medium, to recommend it to all your fair readers, who are proficients in the tuneful art. It is published by G. GRAUP-NER, No. 6, Franklin-street. AMATEUR.

> THE POOR LITTLE CHILD OF A TAR, A MUCH ADMIRED SONG.

IN a little blue garment all ragged and torn, With scarce any shoes to his feet, His head quite uncover'd, a look all forlorn, And a cold ftony ftep for his feat, A boy cheerless fat, and as passengers pass'd, With a voice that might avarice bar, Have pity he cry'd, let your bounty be cast, To a poor little child of a tar.

II.

No mother I have, and no friend I can claim, Deferted and cheerless I roam;
My father has fought for his country and fame, My father has longist for his country and fame,
But, alas? I he may never come home!
Pinch'd by cold, and by hunger, how haplefs my ftate,
Diftrefs must all happinefs mar;
Look down on my forrows, and pity the fate
Of a poor little child of a tar.

III.

By cruelty drove from a neat rural cot, Where once with contentment we dwelt, No friend to protect us, my poor mother's lot, Alas! too feverely she felt! Bow'd down by misfortune, death made her his own, And fnatch'd her to regions afar ; Distres'd and quite friendless, she left me to moan, A poor little child of a tar.

Thus plaintive he mourn'd; when a failor that past, Stopp'd a moment to give him relief; He firetch'd forth his hand, and a look on him caft, A look full of wonder, and grief! What! my William, he cry'd, my poor little boy! With wealth I've return'd from the war; Thy forrows shall cease, nor shall grief more annoy

The poor little child of a tar. Selected for the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. FLOWERS.

FULL of my theme, with doubtful feet, I fought the muses' bow'r, Half hoping, half afraid to meet Some kind infpiring power: When fleet along the rifing gale The queen, fair Fancy, past, And thro' her rain-bow tinged veil A glance benignant cast : Then pointing thro' a fragrant glade,
"Come fee," fhe cried, "the train
"Who own, its feeluded shade " My visionary reign !" Proud to obey the glad command, I took, with filent awe my fland : Meanwhile in many a varying veft Of mystic texture aptly dreft, Ideal myriads feem to rove, Promiscuous thro' the cultur'd grove; And cach, as inbred impulse led, From ev'ry flow'r-embroider'd bed. Some certain plant, whose bosom rose Significantly pleafing, chofe: With frank, firm look, and light, tho' fleady tread, Came Courage first, and Ight, tho' fleady tread, Came Courage first, and cropp'd a dow-charg'd Rose; For in the tender Rose might best be read Her very essence—bloom that gently glows, Impell'd by gentle breath; prone to dispense To all, all-iweetnes; yet alert to flow, If rash invasion ruder deeds commence,

That warm refentment points a thorn below ! Retiring from the public eye, The maiden meek Humility Was feen to turn with mildest grace, To heaven her thoughts, to earth her face!
And all unconfcious what fair fame
Merit like hers might well affume,

Preferr'd to ev'ry juster claim, The lowly Daify's simple bloom. Some bauble each moment arranging, Admiring, exploding or changing The coquet Affectation shines wantonly by ; On her breast a Narcissus she bore, As if, with Narciffus of yore, For a form like her own the could languish and die.

Heedless of the scorner's joke, Smiling at the ruffian's stroke, Perfevering Patience flood, Conq'ring evil still with good, Binding for her brow the while, Artless wreaths of Camomile; Hardy plant, whose vig'rous shoot Springs beneath the trampler's foot. Tiptoe o'er the level plain

Ardent Hope all panting flew, Prompt her eager eye to ftrain Far beyond the present view ; Quick from tint to tint to ftray She the Primrofe held most dear; First-born of returning May, Promise of the future year.

Pure Conftancy (whose hallow'd fires Time dignifies and Truth inspires, In fpite of ablence grief or pain)
Approv'd the faithful Marigold,
Whose leaves the Sasson blaze unfold When first the fun afferts his reign; Hail his glad progress thro' the day, Close gradual with his parting ray, Nor open till he shines again.

Superstition came telling her steps and her beads, Like Jack-in-a-buth hung all over with green; Agnus-caftus by wholefale fic brought from the meads And fluck, with due care Holy Thilfe between : A chaplet of Monkhood fhe pluck'd from her head, And Rosemary sprigs for the graves of the dead.

Ill-nature to a corner stole, And taught her blood-flot eyes to roll, As if the long to blight, Each flow r of happer feent and hue Save pois nous Aconite.

Hand in head, for they never afunder are feen, All cheerful their features, all eafy their mein, Contentment and Innocence tript it along: By the delicate Snow-drop was Innocence known, Contentment took Heart's eafe and call d it her own, Nor envy'd the gay nor the great in the throng.

The throng !- just hint to wild conceit like mine; Why what a wreath had I began to twine! Iudulgent Fancy's felf now whifpers in my ear-"Quit ere 'tis tedious, quit the flow'ry road,
"Nor what was meant a nofegay, make a load."

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WELKLY MAGAZINE. SINCERITY; A NOVEL
IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER XV-ANNE TO ELINOR.

London, April 6, 1778.

THE morning following, the eventful day of which I gave you an account in my laft, Sarah appeared at the breakfaft table with a pale languid countenance; the had retirfast table with a pale languid countenance; the had retired early the night before, and I was in hopes, would have obtained fome quiet repose—a refressment which her agitated frame, and tortured nind, seemed greatly to stand in need of. I learnt that Darnley had not been home all night; he had come home early in the morning, and changed his clothes, but told the maid he did not wish to have her mistrefs difturbed.

"I am afraid," faid fhe, "he fears reproaches, and fo avoids his home; but he need not, if he is content to be fi-lent, I am fure I shall not broach the detestable subject; he is now in the compting-house, has fent me word he is very bufy, and will have his breakfaft fent thither. What can I do? Some method must be taken to make him oan ish this fear of again meeting me. I had thought of writing a note, dictated in terms which may tend to a reconciliation; for while he retains these fears of reproaches which conscience tells him he deserves, he will hide them under ill nature; and sufpecting I shall accost him in taunting language, will, to prevent it, load me with the most illiberal abuse."

I approved the idea, and she wrote whilst cating her breakfast, the following :

" It is certainly painful to me, Mr. Darnley, to find you voluntarily avoid my fociety. Perhaps I can divine the cause, and by removing it, the effect may happily cease. You think my sex and situation will lead me, when we meet, to recapitulate fome late events, and make dilagreeable remarks thereon. Such a recapitulation is by no means neceffary. Let us meet as though no fuch events had ever taken place: let the whole pass into eternal oblivion; trust me, it shall not be my fault if it does not. I hope you will dine at home to day; Ann is engaged, and if you should dine out also, I shall dine alone.

"3. DARNLEY."

This letter was evidently what it appeared to be, the effect of principle; she would perhaps rather have dined alone, than with her hofband in his prefent frame of mind, but the felt it was her duty to endeavour to draw bim back to domestic scenes and domestic peace. No answer was returned until past one o'clock, when one of the elerks

herought up the following:

"You are very much miftaken, Mrs. Darnley, if you improfe I dread your reproaches; I know with all your boafted forbearance, you dare not utter any, or it is not your regard to me would prevent you; but pray understand, madam, if I am not master of my own house, I am it and, madain, it I am not mater of my down house, I am of my actions and perfor, and firall go out when and where I pleafe, without confulting your pleafure; mind your own bufinels, and don't trouble yourfelf about me; you have got a comfortable home, and may go out or come in, as you pleafe. But you cannot fuppole, after the very polite method which you took to turn Jessey out of doors, that I can fee you with any degree of temper; and fince you have withdrawn from her your protection, I feel doubly bound to afford her mine. She is a woman whom I efteem; she loves me with her whole foul; she has given incontestable proofs, that her affection for me supercedes all other confiderations; and had fite fooner been freed from her matrimonial shackles, you would never have been the wife of "G. DARNLEY."

Sarah gave vent to her fwollen heart in a flood of tears, when she had perused this unmanly epistle; she wrote a few lines, which, as near as I can recollect, I subjoin:

" That I am your wife, Mr. Darnley, is more my miffortune than my fault. But you are under a mistake, in supposing Jessey loves you. No woman can be under the influence of that facted paffion, (whose power I can con-ceive, though as yet I have never been under its influence) who degrades herfelf below even the pity of a man of principle, and for felf-gratification, plunges the object of her pretended adoration into infamy, by inciting him to repeated breaches of every facred and moral obligation. fay I have a comfortable home; can that home be fo, from whence domestic peace is banished? You are your own master-It is well you are so. Would to God I was as " S. DARNLEY."

He went out at two o'clock; I faw Sarah finking under her mental fufferings, and put off my engagement to re-main at home with her. It was nearly the close of evening, when a meffage came, faying, Mr. Darnley was going a journey, and defired clothes to be put up to last a fortnight. This was immediately complied with. We sent the next day to inquire for Jeffey, and found they were gone together !- that fhe passed for his wife in the house where they lodged, and went by the name of Hayley; that the maid and child were left at home; and that they faid they were

going a tour of pleafure. They having thus exposed themselves to open censure, I no longer hold myself bound to withhold the whole proeedure from you. I intend remaining with Sarah during his absence. She has regained her composure, and mixes again in fociety; but the assures me, that there is now no tie between Darnley and herfelf; but the strong sense she entertains of what is due to moral rectitude. How they will behave to each other on his return, I cannot divine.

I have no doubt but he will endeavour to incense her so far, as to make her wish a separation; but she will never do that, as there is no state in the world she thinks so humiliating and pitiable, as a woman in a state of separation from her husband; the world ever ready to condemn, does not fail ever to attach fome share of blame to the conduct of a wife who is flighted and forfaken by her legal pro-

I was interrupted an hour fince, by the arrival of a letter from Scarborough, where my brother has been for fome time; he is dangerously ill-I must leave Sarah immediately; she has promised to write often, you shall have copies of all her letters, as she has allowed me that liberty. Farewell. May Heaven blefs you, ever prays, Your friend, ANNE. SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1803.

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MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-Nº XLIII.

Pejor ferpantibus Afris.

TO laugh at and ridicule the follies of the age, or of individuals, is allowable; nay, if done in fuch a manner as to tend to shame them out of fociety, it is even laudable; but to laugh at the misfortunes and weakness of our fellow creatures, is mean, deteftable and wicked. When I see a young person, whose eye fight I know to be in full vigour, wear a glafs by way of ornament, fuspended to his or her neck, by a fashionable ribbon, and observe them with the most affected air elevate it to the level of the eye, while with a flight inclination of the body, they impertinently peer iuto a face they are either predetermined not to know, or to stare out of countenance; I am tempted not only to laugh, but to rail. Such folly is inexcusable, and may be confidered as a fair mark for ridicule to aim its shafts at. But when real infirmity obliges the use of glasses, to assist the eye to discover the seatures of a friend, he must be unfeeling as adamant, and venomous as the ferpent, who could dart even a look that might wound the fensibility of the poor fufferer. Of all the afflictions to which human nature is subject, there can be none more deplorable than a weakness, or total suppression of the optical fense. How many dear delights are conveyed to the foul through the perceptive nerve. The works of creation are beheld with rapture; and as we gaze, the mind expanding with fenfations of wonder, mingled with pleafure, foars on the wings of gratitude even to the presence of creation's God. were we deprived of fight, we could fill hear the voice of nature, from every infect, bird, and animal, speaking praise. But what could compensate for the deprivation of that power by which we read the countenance of shose we love, and eatch from the speaking eye, intelligence the tongue would never give; read in its grave averted glance, reproof, or in its beaming tenderness, applause? There are perfons, whose eye-beam can convey to the seeling heart more exquisite pain or pleasure, than it is possible for the tongue to express, whose pure thoughts appearing through those windows of the foul, would stimulate to all that is good and praise-worthy; or appal from all that is degrad-ing to the man of honour and the christian. Yes, there Yes, there are those whose fmallest glance of approbation is of more real value, than volumes of flattery from the tongue of the versatile, or the pen of the parasite. Feeling as I do, how juftly to appreciate the bleffing of fight, I cannot but reprobate those who ridicule the means science has taught us to use, to frengthen, preferve, or restore it, when in danger of being loft. But I fee fo much depravity in the world, fo daily hear the wretched ridiculed, fneered at, and spoken of contemptuously, that I cease to wonder at any thing—and should I meet missortune in any shape whatever, I know full well, the crucleft cenfure, the bittereft raillery, the most poignant fatire, would follow .- Spirits of christian charity, forgive me, sensible as I am of this mor-tifying fact. I also know, and soothing to my soul, that knowledge is, ye worthy chofen few, whofe hearts are caft in nature's foftest mould, you would lament; feel for my forrows, and even on my frailties drop a tear—but oh! how fmall your number.

Poor MATTHEW MOLE complains, that he is laughed at, and that the weakness of his eyes obliging him to wear spectacles, has subjected him to the ridicule of the ignorant and infensible. My good friend, be thankful it is no worse; for did a derangement in your pecuniary affairs oblige you to ask the afficiance of your friends, to help you to find your way out of the labyrinth, into which you had incautiously

wandered, alas! you would find that fo far from affilting, they would wantonly fitthe from your hand the feeble reed of hope that might fupport you; and as you plunged into the abyfs of poverty, laugh aloud, while they hid the byfanders observe your heedlessness, and raife the merit of their own careful pace and firm soothold, by a comparison with your inadvertent slip. But let him who standeth, take heed least he fall; and he who feeth clearly, turn from the fun least it blind him; by contemplating the dark shadows in the vale of life, he will find his spilt refreshed and invigorated, and by contrasting it with the golden beams which play on the mountain's fumnit, learn justly to appreciate that bright, pure, mild light, which cheers the instrumediate fpace.

I AM very ferry to learn from my young friend ALONZO, that it is not fashionable for masters of families to take their apprentices to places of public worship with them, or if they do not go themselves, allow them a proper and convenient place in the church or meeting they frequent, where they can pay their adorations to the Giver of all good, and liften to the voice of inftruction drawn from the facred treafury of holy writ. I think every mafter and mif-trefs of a family is in fome meafure responsible for the conduct of their domestics and assistants of all kinds; it behoves them to enforce precept by example, and more efpecially where youth are entrusted to their care, with their minds unformed, their habits and taftes unvitiated; and I would advife Alonzo, when he enters on the bufy stage of life, not only to perfevere in a regular attendance on his religious duties, but infift on every part of his family doing the fame; taking care that they have a feat in the house of public worship he himself frequents, that he may be an eye nefs that they pay the fabbath proper respect; and let him be affured, a man never looks fo respectable as when, at the head of his household, he leads the way to everlasting happinefs. His fervants rife up and blefs him, his friends love, venerate and efteem him; happy are the children of fuch a father; thrice happy the woman, who shall eall such a man husband. For he, who, with his whole heart, loves and worthips his Creator, will, in the mildest and most con-fcientious manner, fastir, all the platies duties of life.

FORMUSING.

FORM: BOSAGE WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

TO S. G.

IT is the opinion of many that to produce a good effect, means which are not perfectly confistent with propriety means which are not perfect coincide with that opi-nion, than to believe that the end jufifies thofe means which are decent and, honourable, even hould they fiveree from thofe cuftoms and forms which confine dependent minds. The fystem you have adopted for negotiating for a "partner for life," is not entirely new, although a diversition from is not entirely new, although a digression from general custom; and we have little reason to believe it has fucceeded (a few folitary inflances excepted; ) ftill, I believe it a method whereby many happy connections might be formed, where fincerity dwells, and where the advertifing candidates "honeftly defcribe their own perfonal qualifications, as well as fituation in life, that those who may be acceptable, may depend upon not being deceived." But alas, where do we find that person who impartially paints the image of his mind? whose eyes are not diftem-pered with baneful prejudice? his faults, how diminished! how magnified his virtues! Confcious of the deceitful-nefs of my own breaft, I shall with all possible candor and "honesty," give you an idea of my appearance in life, my perfonal qualifications, and my own ideas of happiness.— Should they meet your views, they may at least produce fome further correspondence. A belief that an elegant mansion is not exclusively the abode of happines, and that coffly furniture is not necessary for connuhial joys, LEO-NORA thinks will be a fufficient check to every extravagant defire of grandeur and show. As for " beauty of perfon," you appear almost indifferent ; LEONORA will but fay, she is not toasted by beaux, or fought for by fops; and fhe can fafely add, that she is by no means intolerable. Of the endowments of her mind, you will form a better judgment than from her defeription, when you are informed that her company is rather fought by her fuperiors in age, in accomplishments and in natural endowments, than by the

coxcomb or fpendthrift. You fay your partner must esteen that time best spent, which is spent in the company of her husband. How far you will "accommodate yourself to feelings incident to humanity," as it relates to that, must be a subject of surre inquiry—but, certain it is, that

[Nº XLVIII.

" Soft retirement fweetens the return,"

and that love—but why name that tender paffion, fince love, nor even friendhip, which is a cold unfeeling fenfation compared with it, is not mentioned in your epifiele—Leonora believes that true conjugal felicity cannot exilt without love.

"Love refines
The thoughts, and heart enlarges, hath its feat
In reason, and is judicious."

If in your breaft you find a fpark of that pureft passion which hymeneal celebration might kindle to a stame, which would light and cheer the dark and dreary paths of life, avow it through the medium you receive this; or think never again to hear from LEONORA. Explon. 65-17, 1303.

DO AS YOU WOULD BE DONE BY.

THERE are two things in life, which I frequently meet with, and which, as often as they happen to me, give me incaprefible pain. The firft is, when I fee a poor drudge of a waiter made the fport of a company at a tavern, and obliged to idumit to the arrogance of every haughty or unthinking fellow, who afflumes the authority to abufe him on any little trifling concern. The next is, when gentlemen take upon them to foold and reprinand their fervants before any company of viitors whom, they entertain. In both these cases, I bring the condition of the waiter and the fervant home to myfelf, and, by my feelings, I find, I could never be able to endure the ill-usage they must fooften inflain. To the proud and haughty, whatever I could say on the fubject would be of little avail. But I must beg leave to remind the giddy part of men, (who, from wantonness or thoughtelsfiness, fometimes as against the known humanity of their own minds) that nothing is omean as to give ill language to any man, whice condition in life renders it unsafe for him to return the abuse; and that nothing can he more ill-mannered to a company, than to address ones wit to a waiter, when there are gentlemen to converse within the room. Nor, at one's own table, can any thing he more ill-mannered to guest, than to give vent to one's anger or ill-humour before them; because it must proportionably fool their entertainment, as they paraske of their inviter's concern.

GOD GAVE US PASSIONS, AND AT THE SAME TIME GAVE US REASON.

OUR passions and judgment being equally the gifts of God, I cannot but think it borders on impicty to treat the impetuofity of rana's passions, or the delice of this judgment, with ridicule or contempt:—It is sincering at God's providence for the anequal distribution he has made. Yet whene a man is at no pains to controul his passions, or to improve his understanding, ridicule may be permitted, when it is employed with the well-meaning intent of shaming a person into areformation of life. I hope never to use it in any other thought. Perfectly sensible of my own defects, I shall never speak contemptuously of other's faults, nor arrogantly attempt to write a satire on the human race. The humiliating idiotim of the once-humourous Dean Swift should ferve as an awful example, to deter all prefumers to wit from wantozly ridiculing the wonderful works of that Deity, whose defegos are unaccountable to orks of that Deity, whose defegos are unaccountable to us.

THOUGHTS ON BOWING.

ONE day, as I fat refting myfelf on a ftile, with a field of ripe wheat before me, I imagined a man could not take a better pattern for a genteel bow and a handfome recovery, than from one of the ftalks as it bent beneath the breeze that blew upon it. The ftalk, or body, farf inclined, and the ear, or head, next followed its flow motion. The ftalk then gently rofe again, and the ear recovered in feecefilon. I fat like a king upon his throne, and I could not help fancying, I faw fo many of my loving fubjedts bowing, with addreftles, before me. When my readers recolledt, that the great Homer himfelf compares the fpears of an army to a field of corn, no lefs than three different times in his first book of the liked, they will readily for-

give me for one poor fimile, which I made of the flanding corn, although reeds have more frequently been used in the like comparisons. But reeds being a little stiff in the back, represent not so properly the easy graceful motions of a

ACCOUNT OF A HINDOO DEVOTEE. [From Captain Turner's 'Account of an Embaffy to the Court of the Tofton Lama, in Tibet.']
THE Goefin Pranpooree exhibited so extraordinary an

inftance of religious penance, that I cannot refit the temp-tation of relating fome particulars of his life. Having been adopted by a Hindoo devotee, and educat-ed by him in the rigid tenets of his religion, he was yet young when he commenced the courfe of his extraordinary mortifications. The first vow which the plan of life he had chofen to himfelf induced him to make, was to continue perpetually upon his legs, and neither to fit down upon the ground, nor lie down to rest, for the space of twelve years. All this time he told me he had employed in wandering through different countries. When I inquired how he took the indifpenfable refreshment of sleep, when wearied with fatigue, he faid, that at first, to prevent his falling, he used to be tied with ropes to some tree or post; but that this precaution, after fome time, became unneceffury, and he was able to fleep flanding without fuch fup-

The complete term of his first penance being expired, the next he undertook was to hold his hands, locked in each other, over his head, the fingers of one hand dividing those of the other, for the same space of twelve years. Whether this particular period is chosen in compliment to the twelve figns of the zodiac, or to the Indian cycle of twelve years, I cannot decide. He was fill determined not to dwell in any fixed abode; fo that, before the term of this last vow could be accomplished, he had travelled over the greater part of the continent of Afia. He first fet out by crolling the peninfula of India through Guzerat. He then paffed by Surat to Buffora, and thence to Constantinople. From Turkey he went to Ifpahan, and fojourned fo long among the different Persian tribes as to obtain a considerable knowledge of their language, in which he converfed with tolerable cafe. In his passage from thence towards Russia, he fell in with the Kuffaucs (hordes of Cosfacs) upon the borders of the Caspian Sea, where he narrowly escaped being condemned to perpetual flavery; but at length he was fuffered to pufs on, and reached Moscow. He then traveled through the northern boundary of the Russian empire, and through Siberia, arrived at Pekin in China, from whence he came through Tibet, by the way of Teshoo Loomhoo, and Nipal, down to Calcutta.

When I first faw him at this place, in the year 1783, he rode upon a pie-bald Tangun horfe, from Dootan, and wore a fatin embroidered drefs, given to him by Tefhoo Lama, of which he was not a little vain. He was robust and hale; and his complexion, contrasted with a long, bully, black heard, appeared really florid. I do not suppose that he was then forty years of age. Two Gofeins allended him, and affifted him in mounting and alighting from his horse. Indeed he was indebted to them for the affiltance of their hands on every occasion; his own, being fixed and immoveable in the position in which he had placed them, were of course

perfectly ufelefs.

The circulation of blood feemed to have forfuken his arms: they were withered, void of fenfation, and inflexi-Yet he fpoke to me with confidence of recovering the use of them, and mentioned his intention to take them down the following year, when the term of his penance

would expire.

Other Gofeins affured me, though I could not help doubting the fact, that it is practible to restore withered limbs, thus circumftanced, to perfect use. This is effected they Ly, though not without great labor and fome pain, by means of long continued friction, before a large fire, with a certain comment which they compound. To complete the full measure of his religious penance, I understand that there ftill remained two other experiments for Prånpooree to perform. In the first of these, the devotee is suspended by the seet to a branch of a tree, over a fire, which is kept in a continual hlaze, and fwung backwards and forwards, his hair passing through the stame, for one pahr and a quarter, that is three hours and three quarters. Having paffed through this fiery trial, he may then prepare himself, for the last act of probation, which is, to be buried alive flanding upright in a pit dug for the purpose; the fresh earth being thrown in upon him, fo that he is completely covered. In this fituation he must remain for one pahr and a quarter, that is, three hours and three quarters; and if at the expiration of that time, on the removal of the carth, he fhould be found alive, he will afcend into the highest rank among the most pure of the Yogce (Jugi.) A SOLDIER SHOULD BE BRAVE BUT NOT PROFANE.

AT the battle of Lafelt, when the 37th regiment of foot had been thrice broken and railied again, and when, at the fourth attack, they were totally defeated, Dijan, a French refugee officer, who flood among the laft in that regiment, found himself at the fide of one Kerr, a bold, intrepid grenadier, whom rejoicing to meet, he inftantly accosted in thefe words, " Bee garre! me be very glad to fee you, Kerr: I know you vill follow me." "That I will," faid Kerr, " I will follow your honour to the bottom of Hell."-"Hold, hold, Kerr, not fo far eider; me vill only lead you to de gate, and dere me be obliged to leave you."—So, away they both went over a hedge and ditch, and continued the battle at the fide of a Hanoverian regiment .- Though I would wish to banish, as much as possible, from the mind of the foldier, the recollection of his own danger, the want of reflection I would defire in him, is not of that diffolute, abandoned kind, which the grenadicr above mentioned shewed in his answer. I would have no man, in a good eause, forget, that he fights in the presence of his Creator : for hiftory facws us, that no armies have been more fuccessful than those who fought under a religious inspiration; nor have any menbeen possessed of greater bravery in combat that those who had the fear of God constantly before them. We see, indeed, that a want of all religion has often the same effect of rendering men fearless of danger; yet is the thoughtless, mechanical courage of the wicked not always to be relied on; for, if a temporary ray of reafon should strike them, they will shudder at death, and the approach of a future retribution. A remarkable instance of this I can give, in another story that at present occurs to me. An English gentleman-traveller happened to be dining at a Table d' Hote, at the Hague, in company with fome others, who had been concerned in the Rebellion of 1745. In his discourse at table, he used great freedom with the christian religion, and went so far as to utter blasphemy against his Almighty God. He next attacked the character of the Pretender, and at last hecame so seurrilous on the fubject, that one of the company, no longer able to contain himfelf, defired him to walk into the garden .- " Now, Sir, faid the challenger, your blafphemy against my God, I leave him to punish, for he was prefent, and did certainly hear you. But for your fcurrilous abuse of my prince who is abfent, and cannot refent it, I demand instant fatisfaction. Draw, Sir, or you shall ask his pardon."-These words Draw, sr, or you mail as its parcon. — Ince vories were delivered in the accumined manner, that the offending gentler armaigined he heard the voice of an aveneing angel front from heaven to punish him for all his wicked actions. Though a supoficer in the army he had often diftinguish chings he battle; though he had as often proved his courage in lingle comhat; and though he now drew his fword with apparent refolution, yet his heart failed him on this occasion; and, after a few thrusts, his antagonist disarmed him, and obliged him to beg his par-

#### ENGLISH SAILOR.

THERE is a well-known flory of a feiler, who, coming off a cruife with his pocket full of prize-money, admired the Admiral's velvet waiftcoat fo much, that nothing could fatisfy him, until he had one made for himfelf of the very fame fluff. He accordingly inquired for the Admiral's taylor, of whom he went to hefpeak his veft. The taylor, after having taken his meafure, afted him what he should make the hack of. "Why, of the fame fluff, to be fure!" quoth Jack. "Tis not ufual, faid the taylor, to make the back of those rich waiftcoats of the same fluff with the front; the Admiral had the back of bis made of common cloth."-- " No matter for that, quoth Jack; make mine ALL velvet; I ll have no frem about me, hy G-!" after, when Jack had got his waifeout on, he met the Admiral in the firet; but inftead of taking off his har (for which he felt himfelf too great), he held his coat-lappets up with one hand, and with the other he elepped his back "No fham bere, Admiral! no sham about me; 'tis all velvet, by G-!"

ANECDOTES.

A YOUNG man, more noted for vanity than for talents, was boafting that his advantages had been fuperior to those of other literary men, as he had received his education at two univerfities, Cambridge and New-Haven; when a fhrewd old gentleman in the company remarked, that it reminded him of a calf he had feen, which had fucked two cows, "And what was the confequence?" faid the conceited young man. "The confequence was," replied the old gentleman, " that he grew to be a very great calf."

A FELON on his way to execution, at Pennenden Leath, ealled out to fome foldiers, as he puffed, to know if they were not milicia-men, and fome of them fubflitutes. Being a fiwered in the afarmative, he drolly asked if either of them would become a *Jubfitute* for him, as he did not like fo much parade and nonfenfe, and wished to go another way.

WHAT is the reason, faid one Irishman to another, that you and your wife are always difagreeing ? Because, replied Pat, we are both of one mind-ine wants to be mafter, and fo do I.

#### MORAL DEPARTMENT.

THE OFFSPRING OF MERCY.

WHEN the Almighty was about to create Man, he funumoned before him the Angels of his attributes, the watchers of his dominions. They flood in council around his hidden throne.

"Create bim not," faid the angel of Justice; "he will not be equitable to his brethren, he will oppress the weak-

" Create him not," faid the angel of Peace; " he will manure the earth with human blood; the first born of his race will be the flaver of his brother.'

" Create him not," faid the angel of Truth; " he will defile thy fanctuary with falfchoods, although thou shouldit stamp on his countenance thine image, the feal of confi-

So fpake the angels of the attributes of Jehovah; when Mercy, the youngest and dearest child of the Eternal, arose, and clasping his knees, "Create him father," said she, "in thy likeners, the darling of thy loving kindners.—When all thy moffengers for fake him, I will feek and support him, and turn his fault to good. Because he is weak, I will incline his howels to compation and his foul to atonement. When he departs from peace, from truth, from justice, the confequences of his wanderings shall deter him from repeating them, and shall gently lead him to amendment."

The Father of All gave ear, and created Man, a weak faltering being; but in his faults the pupil of Mercy, the

fon of ever-active and meliorating Love.

Remember thine origin, O man! when thou art hard and unkind towards thy brother. Mercy alone willed thee to be: Love and Pity fuckled thee at their bosoms.

#### USEFUL.

#### TRUTH.

[From Edgworth's Practical Education.]

HONESTY is the heft policy, must be the maxim in education, as well as in all the other affairs of life. must not only be exact in speaking truth to our pupils but to every body elfe; to acquaintance, to fery, hts, to friends, It is not here meant to enter any overftrained protest against the common phrases and forms of politeness; has been afcertained, and its value appreciated, there is no fraud, though there may be fome folly, in continuing to trade upon equal terms with our neighbours, with money of high nominal, and scarcely any real, value. No fraud is committed by a gentleman's faying that he is not at home, hecause no deception is intended; the words are filly, but they mean, and are understood to mean, nothing more than that the person in question does not choose to see the visitors who kneek at his door. "I am, Sir, your obedient and humble servant," at the end of a letter, does not mean that the person who figns the letter is a servant, or humble, or obedient, but it fimply expresses that he knows now to conclude his letter, according to the usual form of civility. Change this absurd phrase and welcome; but do not let us, in the fpirit of Draco, make no diffunction between errors and crimes. The foibles of fashion or folly are not to be treated with detestation due to hypocrify and falscheod; if small faults are to incur fuch grievous punishments, there can, indeed, be none found fufficiently fevere for great crimes; great crimes, confequently, for want of adequate punishment, will increase, and the little faults, that have met with disproportionate persecution, will become innocent. and comparatively amiable, in the eyes of commife-rating human nature. It is not difficult to explain to young people the real meaning, or rather the nonfente, of a few complimentary phrases; their integrity will not be incomplimentary pirates; their fraging, or omitting to fay, "I am much obliged to you," or "I fhall be very happy to fee, you at dinner," &c. We do not mean to include in the harmles lift of compliment any expressions that are meant to deceive; the common custom of the country, and of the fociety in which we live, fufficiently regulates the flyle of complimentary language, and there are few fo ig-norant of the world as feriously to mifunderstand this, or to

mistake civility for friendship.

There is a story told of a Chinese mandarin, who paid a vifit to a friend at Paris, at the time when Paris was the feat of politeners. His well bred hoft, on the first evening

of his arrival, gave him a handsome supper, lodged him in the best hedeliamber, and when he wished him a good night, amongst other civil things, faid he hoped the mandarin would, during his flay at Paris, confider that honfe as his Early the next morning, the polite Parifian was wakened by the found of loud hammering, in the mandarin's bedehunher; on entering the room, he found the mandarin and fome mafons hard at work throwing down the walls of the house. "You rafeals, are you mad?" exclaimed the Frenchmun to the mafons. "Not at all, my dear friend," faid the Chimese man, toberly, "I fet the poor sellows to work; this room is too small for my taske; you fee I have loft no time in availing myfelf of your goodnefs. Did not you defire me to use this honse as it it were my own, during my flay at Paris?" "Affuredly, my dear friend, and so I hope you will," replied the French gentleman, "the only misfortune here is, that I did not understand the second of the second ftand Chinefe, and that I had no interpreter." 'They found an interpreter, or a Chinefe dictionary, and when the Parifian phrase was properly translated, the mandarin, who was an honest man, begged his polite host's pardon for hav-ing pulled down the partition. It was rebuilt; the mandarin learned French, and the two friends continued upon the best terms possible with each other during the remainder of the vifit.

The value of a character for truth flould be diftinctly felt by children in their own family: whilst they are very young be advised that their integrity should not be tempted; as they grow up trust should by degrees be put in them, and we should distinctly explain to them that our confidence is to he deferved before it can be given ; our belief in any perfon's truth is not a matter of affection, but of experience and necessity; we cannot doubt the affertions of any perfon whom we have found to freak uniformly the truth; we cannot believe any person, let us wish to do it ever so much, if we have detected him in salshoods. Before we have had experience of a person's integrity, we may hope or take it for granted, that he is perfectly fincere and honed; but we cannot feel more that belief upon truft, until we have actually feen his integrity tried. We should not pre-tend that we have faith in our pupils before we have tried them; we may hope from their habits, from the examples they have feen, and from the advantageous manner in which truth has always been reprefented to them, that they will act honourably; this hope is natural and just, but confidence is another-feeling of the mind. The first time we trust a child, we should not fay, "I am sure you will not deceive me; I can trust you with any thing in the world."

This is slattery or folly; it is paying beforehand, which is not the way to get buffines some: why cannot we, especially as we are teaching trush, say the thing that is. "I have you will not deceive me. If I find that you was he hope you will not deceive me. If I find that you may be trusted, you know I shall be a ole to trust you another time: this must depend upon you, not entirely upon me." must make ourselves certain upon these occasions, how the child conducts himfelf; nor is it necessary to use any artifile, or to affect from taile delicacy any fecurity that we do not feel; it is better openly to fay, "You fee, I do you the juifice to examine carefully, how you have conducted yourfelf; I wish to be able to trust you another time."

#### PLAY THINGS.

IT is surprising how much children may learn from their playthings when they are judiciously chosen, and when the habit of reflection and observation is affociated with the ideas of amutement and happiness. A little boy of nine years old, who had had a hoop to play with, asked, " why a hoop, or a plate, if rolled upon its edge, keeps up as long as it rolls, but falls as foon as it ftops, and will not stand if you try to make it stand still upon its edge." Was not the boy's understanding as well employed whilst he was thinking of this phænomenon, which he observed whilft he was beating his hoop, as it could possibly have been hy the most learned preceptor?

When a pedantic fchoolmafter fees a boy eagerly watching a paper kite, he observes; "What a pity it is that children cannot be made to mind their grammar as well as their kites!' and he adds perhaps fome peevish ejaculation on the natural idleness of boys, and that pernicious love of play against which he is dooned to wage perpetual war. A man of fense will see the same fight with a different eye: in this pernicious love of play he will different he fymptoms of a love of fcience, and, instead of deploring the natural idlenefs of children, he will admire the activity which they difplay in the purfuit of knowledge. He will feel that it is his business to direct his activity, to furnish his pupil with materials for fresh combinations, to put him, or to let him put himfelf, in fituations where he can make ufoful observations, and acquire that experience which can-not be beught, and which no masters can communicate.

It will not be beneath the dignity of a philosophic tutor to confider the different effects, which the most common plays of children have upon the habits of the underlanding and temper. Whoever has watched children putting together a diffeeled map, must have been aniused with the trial between wit and judgment. The child who quickly perceives refemblances catches instantly at the first bit of the wooden map, that has a fingle hook or hollow that feems likely to antwer his purpole; he makes perhaps twenty different trials before he hits upon the right combination; whill the wary youth, who has been accultomed to observe differences, cautiously examines with his eye the whole outline before his hand begins to move; and, having exactly compared the two indentures, he joins them with lober confidence, more proud of never difgracing his judgment by a fruitless attempt, than amhitions of rapid fuecess. He is flow but fure, and wins the day.

#### A RECENT EXPERIMENT ON PICKLING SEED-WHEA'C.

A MAN, in this state, in preparing his feed-wheat for fowing, steeped one bushel twelve hours in pickle, and then rolled it in plaifter, and fowed it through the middle of a field containing eleven or twelve acres; on each fide of this throughout the field, he fowed wheat that had been rolled in plaifter, but not pickled. Soon after the grain began to vegetate, he perceived a firiking difference, and that, during the whole growth, the ftems of the pickled feed were much superior in thriftings and luxuriance.

After reaping, threshing and measuring the grain, and making a comparifor between the products of the pickled and unpickled feed, (which was done the prefent year,) the owner has affirmed it as his opinion, that, if he had pickled the whole of the feed which was fown in that field, his crop would have been increased thereby not less than feventy or eighty bushels. : : Hud. Bal. Sept. 13, 1803.

### THE COLUMBIAN MUSEUM,

STILL continues to receive many valuable additions. Those lately added, are an elegant collection of modern and antique Busts, which Mr. Bowen has just received from Paris. They are executed in a masterly manner, among which are the following, large as life, viz. Conful BONAFARTE and Gen. Moreau, bronzed-Cicero, Ho-MER, CATO, LAOCOON, and his SONS-DEMOSTHENES, APOLLO, DIANA, Roman Vestal, &c.—Alfo, Romeo and Juliet. This historical group, contains four elegant Wax Figures, which Mr. B. has just completed.

#### FEMALE ASYLUM.

THE BOSTON FEMALE ASYLUM, YESTERDAY celebateris who anniversary. The performances took place at Trinity Church, before a very arge and relipectable audience. The Sermon by the Rev. Dr. PARKER, was extremely pathetic and appropriate;— and indeed, all the performances gave universal satisfaction. We have not learnt what collections the Society made, but it must have been above five hundred dollars. written for the occasion, will be found in the next page. The Franklin Mufical Society performed the mufical part, to great fatisfaction.

#### FEMALE FASHIONS.

FOR AUGUST, 1803—Lonnon.
Walking Dreffer.—Drefs of plain multin with a cambric habit fairt; a huffar jucket of blue filk; helmet bonnet of ftraw, ornamented with a green wreath; nankeen shoes Plain drefs of white muslin with long sleeves; habit shirt of muslin and lace; Leghorn hat; nankeen shoes.

Head Dreffes.—Hat of white chip, tied down with white blons, orange leaves in front. Cap of white net with ribbons, orange leaves in front. quillings of net round the front, and ornamented with a fancy flower. Turhan of white fatin and muslin, with two rows of beads round the front, and ornamented with oftrich feathers. Cap of white lace trimined with pink ribbon; fancy flower in front. Hat of white chip and li-lac crape, turned up in front and ornamented with offrich Cap of white lace with a fancy flower. A double front straw bonnet with a dome crown. Drefs hat of blue crape, ornamented with feathers or flowers. Round hat of Grined willow.

General Observations .- The prevailing colours are lilac, blue and green. Dreffes are made very low in the back, with the waifts fhort. Lace continues to be worn genetally. Plain Leghorn hats are at present confidered as most fashionable. Cloaks of worked musin trimmed all round with lace, are most prevalent.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge with gratitude, the receipt of a fecond favour from "H. G. W."—Other favours are on hand.

ORDAINED -At Beveriy, on Wednesday iast, the Rev. JOSEPH EMERSON, to the pastoral care of the third church in that town, in the new house lately dedicated with religious folemuities to the worship of God.

#### HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Charlestown, Mr. William Belcher, to Mifs Hannah Bond. At Saco, Mr. Samuel Nye, merchant, of Boston, to Miss Eunice Cutts, daughter of Col. C.

In this town, Mr. William Dinfmore, merchant, to Miss Catharine Brown, daughter of the late Mr. Gowen B .-Mr. Samuel Cooper, merchant, to Mifs Ann D. Smith, daughter of Capt. J. Smith, of Charlestown—Mr. Luke Willard, to Mifs Ann White—Mr. William Howe, to Mifs Mary Harvey.

#### OBITUARY.



DIED]—At Philad. John Barry, Efg. for many years a diffinguished commander in the navy of the United States. At Deenfield, Mr. Jofeph Barnard, of the small pox !—At Trinidad, Mr. Wm. A. Bond, eldelt son of Mr. Nathan B. of this town; an amiable and worthy young man. [ 27 A friend has favoured us with an excellent character of this young gentleman, which shall appear in our next.]

At Concord, on Wednesday last, Mrs. Lucy Wheelock, the amiable confort of Mr. Jonathan Wheelock, Æt. 39. She was an excellent woman; and by a regular difplay of every moral and focial virtue, fecured the respect and esteem of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.—At Northampton, Gen. Moses Leavitt, Æt. 61.—At Brookline, on Tuefday evening last, the amiable and virtuous confort of

Tuefday evening last, the amiable and virtuous coniert of Stephen Higginfon, jun. Efq.

At Sumatra, Mr. John Vila, Æt. 18, eldest son of Mr. James Vila; a youth of the best dispositions, and most engaging manners. Æ Death's t N. York, 20th inst. 9.

At Buxton, Maine, Miss Appleton, Æt. 20. She deprived herself of life, by twisting twenty strands of tow yarn about her neck with one hand, while with the other, the held herself up hy the round of a ladder. She was she held herself up by the round of a ladder. found in this fituation; and her arm being loofed from the ladder, she fell, and broke one of her legs.—She had been melancholy several months, on account of the doubts she entertained refpecting the mode of religion the ought to profefs. Her father, it feems was a Baptist, who told her if she did not join the Baptist church she would be damned. Her mother, who was a Congregationalist, assured her that fee twould be damned if fee did join the Baptifls. Thus circum-ftanced, her melancholy commenced, and continued to increafe until the strangled herfelf in defpair.

In this town, Mr. Ebenezer Cushing, Æt. 68; Dr. Poinfett, of Charleston, (S. C.) Æt. 63; Mrs. Ann Rand, Æt. 40; Mifs Hannah Hewes, Æt. 45; Master John Eull, Æt. 16, son of the late Mr. John B.—Caroline Fisk, Æt. 8 months, daughter of Mr. Wm. Fisk. Alfo, fix Children. Total for the week ending last evening, Twelve.

#### THE TIME FIXED !

ND if you don't apply in feason, blame no one. The 4th class of Hadley Lottery, commences drawing the 16th of November, and all unfold tickets pass into the hands of a company, on the 19th of Oslober, who will raife the

price to D. 5 50. Tickets for fale by Gilbert & Dean.

© Scheme of a Lettery to be feen as above, which
commences drawing on Wednefday next. Sept. 24.



AN ODE,

Written by Mr. J. HOMER, jun. for the Boston Female Afylum, and fung yesterday, at their 3d anniverfary.

WITH hope the founding lyre The breast may oft inspire, And rouse to ecftacy the raptur'd foul; But notes of purer kind Invite the feeling mind, Enlivening streams of blifs for Orphans roll. Oft hath the mother trac'd. With every beauty grac'd, Its father's image on her infant child; But angels must approve The far fuperior love, Which sheds on Orphans its effulgence mild.

Immortal pow'rs rejoice, Raife your applauding voice, 'Thro' Heaven's high arch of female kindness fing; Departed faints, descend, Here with your offspring blend, Borne from celestial climes on feraph's wing. The golden age, renown'd,

With halcyon blifs was crown'd, Each field with yellow hending harvests shone; No widow's plaintive figh, No belplefs Orphan's cry,

Difturb'd the cottage, or approach'd the throne. But, in BOSTONIA'S days,

The noblest meed of praise Flows from the virtuous and the grateful poor; Here woman foothes despair,

She hears the Orphan's prayer,
And thro' the paths of virtue shall allure. Now fancy takes her flight

To azure realms of light, Where love divine enthron'd shall ever reign; Thence she will e'er impart

Her bleffings to the heart, Which feeks the wretched, and allays their pain.

Cherubic choirs proclaim Their pæans to the name Of Charity, the friend of human kind; Who, like the orb of day, Illumes the ftar-pav'd way

To thrones celestial, and to joys refin'd. errirer.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN, THE following lines, occasioned by the death of a FA-VOURITE HORSE, were written fome time fince; believing that I was the only mourner, they have ficpt in fi-Ience; but fentiments, avowed in a late number of the Itinerant, feem to warrant those contained in Hero's Eulogium, and therefore a place is folicited for it. Yours,

ZAMA. DOES nature's God put forth his fov'reign power, And form the brute fo generous, kind and true; 'Then leave him in death's dreadful—gloomy hour, To fink neglected as his righteous due

Can modest worth with seeming virtue join'd Rife fair to view, then fink again to nought? Must each domestic virtue be resign'd, Nor merit praife, nor e'en deserve a thought,

Unless they are found on man, imperious grown, Because, for sooth, he feels he's Lord on earth? But stay, vain mortal, eall not hlifs thine own, The faithful hrute may claim another birth.

Kind Heaven may grant him yet to live again; To roam in fields of bright immortal green; Where freed from man, from ev'ry toil and pain, Fie'll feed on joys, and drink in blifs fupreme. And if exalted merit ever claim'd Another life to compensate for toil; Then furely Hero merits being nam'd, As one transported to a nobler foil. But should our hope delusive prove at last, And Hero reft, nor ever roam again; Yet we'll remember all his labors paft, And hail him resting-freed from every pain!

EPITAPH ON A COQUET.

Here, funk in earth, O justly funk in dirt!

Lies an unstable, fickle, cold, anfeeling Flirt: Each youth admir'd her, hut admir'd in vain; Her fole delight—to aggrandize her train; She smil'd on all, to all denied her charms, Till death, indignant, dragg'd her to his arms.

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER XVI-SARAH TO ANNE.

London, May 10, 1778. THE receipt of your letter, which affured me of your health and fafe arrival at the end of your journey, was welcome, but I have felt little inclination to write, as I had no pleafant fubject to employ my pen. You have engaged me to write all that occurs in regard to Darnley and Mrs. Romain; it is an ungrateful fubject, yet when the heart is overflowing with anguish, it naturally feeks relief by pouring out its complaints to one who fympathizes in its pains, and ever was ready to increase and partake its joys. Ah! my dear Ann, how many of the former, how few of the latter have fallen to my fhare. I review my past life, and strive to recall some pleasing remembrance; but it is in vain; for even in my happiest hours, when the vivacity of youth, united with the ease and plenty which reigned in my father's house, might have been expected to have crowned every hour with felicity, the unkindness of my aunt, and fome other painful circumstances, prevented my youth paffing with that hilarity, which in general is the attendant of that gay feafon. At prefent, the uncertainty I am in, in regard to the fate of my father, does not tanty 1 am in, in regard to the fate of my fituation. Had he not left England, I should never have been what I am. And indeed, when I dare think at all, I can only wonder how I ever voluntarily put on a chain, which had not even the shadow of a very 10 mile the points and goads with which every link was armed. As to Frederick, I am happy he is not here; were he to return at this period, I know not what would be the confequence; but of this I am certain, he would call Darnley to a very fevere account; and I (hould become the object of public animadversion; per-haps public cenfure; and certainly (humiliating idea) of public pity. Ann, to be pitied for the neglect of a hufband, is fomething fo nearly bordering on contempt, that I think were Darnley's delinquency very generally known, I should wish to shrink into oblivion, and hide myself in the shade of obscurity. But while I am thus blaming Darnley, may not the fault have been in some measure my own? Yes! yes! I feel the sault is mine, and mine be it submissively to bear the punishment. You wonder, perhaps, to hear me thus criminate myfelf. My friend, was it not highly criminal to promife to love, honour and obey,-when my heart funk cold in my bosom and refused to ratify the facred oath? It is true, I have endeavoured to conform to his humour, to make his home the happiest place; but I ought to have known our thoughts, opinions, propenfities, and purfuits were fo diametrically opposite, that they could never meet in one point. I think it is not improbable had he married a woman more fimilar to his own disposition, a woman who loving him with her whole foul, would have not discovered his errors, or have been ready to overlook them, he might have made a more respectable member of society; but I have thrown away my own happiness, and embittered his. Why was he so precipitately ardent? And why, oh! why, was I fo pufillanimoufly weak and tame. Had he been at liberty when Jessey became a widow, he would undoubtedly have married her, and both would have been faved from that gulph of infamy and perdition into which they are now plunged. But I forget I have as yet given you no information concerning the time and manner of his return; it was as extraordinary as his departure. After you left me, I remembered your advice. and did not accept many of the invitations that were daily poured upon me; nor could any entreaty prevail on me to flay in a party after the close of evening, leaft I should lay myfelf open to the officious attendance of some person whose company might not be altogether pleaf-

ing, or proper. My time did not pass heavily : for I knew the necessity of endeavouring to bend my mind to my circumstances; and felt among other things, how happy I was, fince free from tender feelings towards the perfon to whom duty and propriety would direct them, I had not been fo unfortunate as to experience them towards any other, for that must be the height of human misery; to he wretched, and involuntarily guilty, to know you daily err, yet feel the total incapacity to suppress that error. From such a state, may Heaven, in its mercy ever protect me. Ardent as my feelings are, what would be my sufferings. I say, the error is involuntary, because I believe it is not in our own power to awaken affection; and if we cannot call it into existence, it follows of courfe, when accident or an intercourfe with a person of similar disposition with ourselves, or whose various attructions have aroused it, it is not in our power to annihilate it. Yet do not mifunderstand me, I am by no means an advocate for those who fuffer themfelves to be hurried away by their passions, and plead an inability to conquer them. No, Anne, this is the spirit of romance and folly. That the emotions of our hearts are not always in our own power, I allow, but our actions always are; besides, I do not think but that those who rush into guilt, and plead love as an excufe, are mistaken in regard to the passion by which they are actuated. Darnley fays Jeffey loves him; he is deceived; I cannot believe it possible for a woman who loves a man, with that pure, yet facredly tender emotion, which I at prefent imagine real love to be, to fuffer him to degrade himself in the eyes of the world; break the commands of his Creator, and infringe every moral obligation. Nor would fhe, I am certain, unless felf-gratification was the motive, render herself, by a breach of the first great feminine virtue, Chassity, an object of contempt to the man she professes to love, and whose asof contempt to the man me process to twe, and winde are feed ion must in that case form her whole felicity. But how tedious I am, how unwilling to commence the tale you wish to hear; and so it is ever, when we have any thing to communicate that humbles us, and mortifies our felf love.

Darnley had been abfort nearly three weeks, when one morning, whon I descended to breakfast, I perceived him sitting with his back towards the door, reading the paper, apparently with as much nonchalance, as if he had been at home all the time, and nothing difagreeable had taken place. I felt an involuntary shudder, and something like indignation arofe in my bosom, and burnt upon my cheek -but prudence bade me repress these emotions, and receive him with that complacency, as might make him feel I had forgiven past transactions, and wished to live in peace

"You are welcome home, Mr. Darnley," field I, half extending my hand towards him. He arofe, took it with an appearance of cordiality, and faltuting me, faid, "he was glad to fee me look fo well. I came into town very late last night," faid he, "and would not disturb your repose by knocking you up at three o'clock"—(very confidents). rate all at once, was he not, Ann?) I fmiled, and enquired if he hadhad a pleafant journey? "Yes," was the reply, "onlyhe was detained by fome difagreeable bufinefs longer than he expected."-We chatted on indifferent subjects during breakfaft, with much complacency on both fides; he told me he had invited a large party of gentlemen to dinner.— " I will order preparations to be made," faid I, " but now I have an opportunity, Mr. Darnley, permit me to mention that our house-keeping bills run very high; the tradef-people want their money; and some of them are quite impeople want their money's and tone of them are quite more portunate. I have received no money on that account for fome time, and am really entirely out of cash." "You must be very extravagant then faid he, petulently, "how much do you think you owe?" "I cannot tell exactly, but I helieve between three and four hundred pourds?" "And where the devil, Sarah, do you think I can get three or four hundred pounds; I did not expect you owed more than one." "I am forry you think me extra vagant, but"-" Oh, yon have an excuse ready, I dare say; women are never at a loss for that; but I will not be teazed and dunned in this manner whenever I am at home. When it is convenient, I will pay the people, until then, they must be patient. There is ten guineas"—continued he, throwing the money on the table; "make the most of it; for I do not know when I can give you any more.'

He then took his hat, and went immediately out. went into the kitchen to give the necessary orders for dinner-as I came up the ftairs, I met the head clerk in much consternation; he followed me into the breakfast parlour, and entreating my pardon for the pain he was about to give me; faid he was afraid Mr. Darnley was likely to break for that bills had been presented the day before, to a great amount; and that he had gone out this morning, without

amount; and that he had gone out the housing giving any orders how they were to be provided for. I hear Darnley below—I will refume my pen to-mor-SARAH.

Vol. I.7

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1803.

[N° XLIX.

#### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. &c.

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#### printed on reafonable terms ......ORDERS SOLICITED. MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE PASSENGER-Nº I.

AS the coach drove up, in which I was to take passage, it had nearly driven over one of a group of children, who had been gambling with cents, and were now too There were two ladies and three gentlemen in the stage, whose conversation, as I found on taking my seat, had been upon pestilential diseases, and the exertions which had been made to discover and remove their causes. And pray, said an elderly gentleman, to one who appeared to be a citizen, have you a Moral Board of Health in the city? Oh yes, replied the other, it is hy their exertions that to much cleanliness is produced, public waggons traverse the city three times a week by their order, to cleanfe the fireets; our docks are filling up, nuifances of every kind are removed, and even manufactures which require the use of of-Losfive fibiliances, are checked during the heat of the fun-mer months.—You militake me, fir, faid the other, I alked if you had a Moral Board of Health. Did you hear the shocking imprecations which were uttered by those children, some of whom appear to be just emerging from infancy? Did you notice the violence of passion which agitated every muscle, and even deprived them of sense for feeing their danger of being overron by the carriage? Did you observe that the origin of this infantile mania was Gambling? Are not such spectacles disorders of more alarming import to the moral and phytical conflictation of fociety, than any epidemic can be to the natural? It is, continued he, undoubtedly wife in the Body Politic, to guard against the contagion of malignant difease, by every measure which human reason can suggest, or experience recommend; and hereceafes the feeble power of man; for difeafe and death are held in the control of Him who placed us in this state of being, and little can be done by mortals to counteract the laws of nature, or the edicts of its author; yet as human endezvours are at times permitted to fucceed, that little should not be neglected, nothing should be omitted which prefents a probability of removing the cause, resisting the effect, or mitigating the distresses of pestilence: It is undoubtedly fent, not only as the messenger of death, but as a trial of our fortitude, an exercise of our rational faculties. which field call upon guard every energy of the foul. In this light I view all evils which we term natural. From natural evils I diftinguish all those which originate in the perverfeness of human inclination, by the name of artificial evils, because they are the offspring of art, and by art may be multiplied or reduced; they are fown and cultivated by the art of man, by him they are nurtured to maturity, and he is difgusted with the fruit of his labors. Of this truth, we have just feen a demonstration in the rapid growth of evil in the hahits of those children, who are but in the early fpring of life, what then must their summer and autumn produce?

But you would not prohibit necessary amusement in the

education of youth, faid the citizen.

Nor would I prohibit necessary food, replied the other; but he who should exhibit arsenic as food to his children, would be confidered as a madman; and permit me to affure you, that arfenic is as fuitable an ingredient in the food of childron as gambling is to conflict a part of their annufements; one poisons the body and the other the mind; but this difference attends their effect, that this mental poifon is infections, and the other is not.

And how, fir, faid one of the ladies, would you prevent

the effects of this poison, or arrest the hand which admin-

illers it, fince the evil is discoverable at so early a period?

This early discovery, massam, gives the surest mean of extirpation. Could the seeds of those epidemic diseases which infest our cities, be as early discovered, they might be eradicated—or could their remedy as certainly be administered, no city would be deferted in retreating from the contagion. In affociation and example the feeds of ar-tificial evils are fown: If not extracted on their first ap-pearance, they choak the progress of virtuous and amiable habits, and ufur p their place.

habits, and ufur p their place.

Then do you think, fir, (rejoined the lady,) that children may be made whit we pleafe by education?

I am of opinion, madam, that no purfuit in life is entirely under the control of man, but that fuccefs in fome cafes, depends in a very great measure on his judgement and excrtions, cannot admit of a doubt; and of those cafes, the gove ernment of youth appears to be peculiarly committed to his charge. I will, by a familiar fimile, explain my opinion of the extent of our influence in the formation of the human character, by the adoption of just measures in their proper feafon. The cultivation of the mind has very justly been compared to the cultivation of the earth; and the comparison appears so just, that the parallel may be traced from the commencement to the termination of the productive leafon in both. The natural foil has its fpring, fummer, outumn and winter; fo has the mental. The natural has its varieties of fertility or aridity from the most productive to the opposite extreme; so has the mental. In the naturai, a crop will arise in its season, whether it be cultivated or not, unless the foil be totally barren; just fo is it in the mental. So in both will the product of this crop he ufeless or permissions, for want of culture, or healthful and falutary from the care of the cultivator. In both, the produce wil be more or less abundant, in proportion to the exuberance of the foil and the afficienty of the hand which cultivates. In both, the utmost care of the cultivator carnot prevent fome noxious weeds from appearing, to demand his address in extracting them. The proper featen for removing them is their hold appearance, in each cafe. In

mag teem is their note appearance, in each cale. In both cafes tares may be fown by alother hand; and juftly may we exclain a gither, "An elemy hath done this."

Now it is true the appearance of a hight may disappoint the loopes of the hubandman, and netwichstanding his utmost vigilance he may reap chast; yet this inflance is for are, compared with those in which he rejoces in a full harvest, which has been supported by the compared with those in which he rejoces in a full harvest, which he had been supported by the compared with those in which he rejoces in a full harvest. that the fpring never involves him in a doubt whether he had best cultivate his grounds, or reap their fortunous

produce in the autumn.

Here the flopping of the carriage interrupted the conversation, which was afterwards renewed, and will be continued in the next number.

#### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. A CHARACTER.

WITH a form neither too dazzlingly attractive for the fecurity of the heart, nor yet to common as to he viewed with indifference, Elvira unites the case of graceful move-ment, with a dignified, yet not repelling aspect, a counte-nance of the most delicate and animate sensibility, with an air fo penfive as cannot fail to excite the most lively interest even in hearts that never before pulpitated but in unifon with the coldest seelings—she has all the appearance of innocence in distress, united with all the meekness and gravity of a Religious Reclufe .- Her folded arms, the languor of her dark blue eyes, and the occasional declination of her head, united with a clouded ferenity in her face, indicate to a stranger nothing short of a child of misfortune, or a Religious Enchusiast. - Whether theTe fyroptoms of melancholy were caused by misfortunes in early youth, or whether partial nature determined by them to give the most safeinating interest to the figure of Elvira, is unfortunately known only to herfelf.—It iscertain, however, that they cannot be affected, for in her afpect the is uniformly the fame, and affectation neither does, nor can exif, without occasionally unmasking.

From this partial description of the person and appear-

ance of Elvira, every one will exclaim, " how grave me ft be her conversation—no lively repartee, no ironical com-pliment, no tart reply can proceed from her. The other a conclusion would be apparently just, and I own it fingular that in reality it is extremely erroneous. That one who

has all the appearances of a child of melancholy, should be gay in her convertation, is certainly uncommon,—But Et-vica is the very foul of company, and whenever the leaves a circle that has had time to learn her powers of diverfi n, the gravity which fucceeds to the countenance of all prefent, could hardly be exceeded by the folemnities of a funeral. She is ever the champion of the female fex, and her powers of ridicule and ironical compliment, when provoked by the men, she makes them feel severely.—She is not, however, fond of this species of declamation, and though confcious of her powers, never commences, but contents herfelf with parrying the attacks of others.—If therefore the coxcomb's pride be mortified, though the arrow he hers, he must himself have forced her to shoot it.—It is principally owing to her difcriminating remarks on men and manners, the wit of her replies in common converfation, and the fund of pleafantry the has ever at command, to which her interesting appearance gives great effect, that the company is to much fought after by those who have once heen in it. In these particulars, she shines unrivalled. The eccentric ebullitions of her eccentric mind, however irregular and incongruous, always carry with them the faculty of pleafing; fo much fo, that it would be pleafant to wander from the path of folid reason, into the wilds of her creative fancy. She possessions the rare faculty of extracting happiness from every object, and both the wish and ability to reflect that happiness to others. Fertility of invention, light delicacies of fancy, quickness of conception, and a natural ardour which overleaps all obfiacles in purfuit of a favorite object, the post fice in an eminent degree. Yet with all her talents, she is far from being vain ; and the pride the possesses, is only sufficient to maintain the dignity of the female character.—She can a-dapt her manners to all ranks of company, and he as engagingly affable with the low roofed cottage, as with him whose residence indicates unbounded affluence.-And although the perfectly understands all the forms of etiquette and punctilio, which it is necessary to use in polite society, the shines as equally luminous amidst the domestic seenes of a family, as the does brilliantly in the ball room. It is al-most superfluous to add, that charity, mercy, and all the fine feelings attributed to the female fex, revolve with the utmost velocity in the breast of one possessed of the traits already recited.

Such was the character of Elvira, by nature, at the age of eighteen.—Since that period, either her course of reading, the fociety she has kept, or a change in her nature, has rendered her a very different, though not a less interesting being.—The difference in ber character at that period and the prefent, confift in the impossibility of a stranger's a secretaining what it is, whether it possesses any permanent and undeep or superficial, energetic or feeble. She has it so much in her power to vary her conduct, at pleasure, to appear penfive or gay, that the has probably become furfible of the privilege, and means to make some use of it.—About this diversity in the conduct of Elvira, why she sometimes appears penfive and melancholy, and at others exceedingly entertaining, many opinions have been formed. Some, that her gaity is forced, and proceeds from the receffes of a mind naturally melancholy. Some, that the isaffectedly perfive, -others, that the conceals her real natura, to excite the curiofity of those who become acquainted with her; and others again, that fleaetsthus in opposition to herfelf merely out of hunrour, and to comply with the freaks of an irregular mind.—I his, however, is mere speculation; for ropol-tive cause can be affigued. It is however to be further remarked; that there is no medium in her nature-fie is either extremely gay or extremely penfive-when gay, the is most kughably diverting; when penfive, irrefitibly in-

Such are the ingredients, which, however they may clash and be opposed in their qualities, constitute a charac-ter that needs only to be known, to have its fociety univer H. G. W. fally courted.

REMARKS.

EVERY body takes pleafure in returning fmall obligaons; many persons even acknowledge moderate onesut there is fearcely any one who does not repay great obgations with ingratitude.

WE pass often from love to ambition ; but we feldom return from ambition to leve.

#### ADVICE AND INSTRUCTION.

[37] The noble and just sentiments expressed in the two fol-lowing Letters, will, we hope, be of some use to the rising generation, as they may serve to caution some, and to reclaim others, who are not already too far funk in luxury and vice.]

#### CICERO, to his Son MARCUS,

TO RECLAIM HIM FROM HIS LOOSE COURSE OF LIFE.

CAN I think, O Marcus, thy vicious course of life could offertoeclipsemy glory? I would question even the oracles of truth in this case, for nothing is more difficult than to make a man believe what he does not like : Yet I am obliged to give credit to my fenses. I fee thee daily involved in all kinds of luxury, and hear thee as often discoursing on nothing but vanity. Ill fortune had no other way to attack me. My country owes its fafety to me, and both the fenate and people have ftyled me their preferver. I have furmounted the meanness of my birth, and baffled all the attempts of envy, malice, pride and calumny against me. Nothing but the vagaries of Marcus could render me unhappy. Poor unfortunate Cicero! reduced to that state by the difebedience of a child, which thy enemies could not bring Thou, Marcus, thou alone robbest me of my honour, obscurest my virtue, and cloggest the wings of my Upon what a weak foundation have I founded my Upon one, who, instead of striking in with me towards the acquiring of glory, will, if he does not reform, leave to posterity the character of a libertine : and whereas he might inherit the renown due to my labours, will deprive his father of all content, and himfelf of all efteem. But it is yet time, O my son, both to recant thy errors, and return to thy studies. By one, thou wilt restore my quiet; and by the other, enrich thyself. It is never too late to I have known a man of an hundred years old thirst after instruction; nay, all wife men will hearken to their after intruction; nay, an whe men will nearest to their friends, even when they are dying. Cafe off then that yoke which vice has put on thee, and whereby thy mind is deprayed, thy fenfes flupified, thy reputation loft, and mine obfurred. Confider thee worldly pleafures as Syrens, that decoy thee to thy ruin, and which are really nothing but vain, vile, frail, short-lived things, subject to a thoufund accidents, and whose end is only torment and repent-Yet all this while I do not speak against those diverfions that unbend the mind. A bow always bent is foon broken, and the imbecility of our nature requires fome recreation. I hlame only incontinence, luxury, and a fuperfluous use of meat and drink. No vice is more aboninable than intemperance, from whence all other vices flow: Yet to those thou hast raised altars; to these thou payest thy vows. I wonder thou doft not fly the common fociety of mankind, to get rid of their continual reproaches. Thou art either not a man, or not my fon. Drunkenness has transformed thee, and, like that of Alexander the Great, has tarnished all thy glory. The delights of Capua ener-vated the prowess of Fiannibal. Whilft thou art drunk, O Marcus, thy head turns round, thy tongue falters, thy eyes deceive thee, thy feet fail thee, and thy ftomach offends thee. Wherefore, if thou art not altogether become stupid, thou must needs be sensible thyself of the inconveniences of this vice. My cheeks burn with shame, while I reprove thee for these enormities, and my mind is under apprehenfions of contaminating itself by the bare naming them. Believe me, Marcus, vice has got the afcendant over thy reafon, and will not fusier thee to be fertible of thy folly. It will not permit thee to look through the thick fogs that envelope thy brain, and conceals its own deformity from It keeps thee from difcerning the fplendor of virtue, and the brightness of thy race. If thou couldst but view the beauties of virtue, I am confident thou wouldst foon he in love with her. No heart can be fo hardened, but must be affected by her charms. The wide world cannot shew any thing more amiable. She is praise to herfelf; and without her, perfection would be nothing. She gains us, by her authority, even the love of our enemies. by her authority, even the love of our enemies. The funonce flopped his courfe to admire her. Alfo death iffelf,
which nothing elfe can conquer, and which bries every
thing in obliviou, yet yields to ber, and Aubmits to that
unnortality which is only acquired by her. Tell me, I
befeech thee, my fon, what is become ofall the ancient Greek
magnificence in building? Is it not devoured by time? Yet the works of virtue live, and will do fo to all eternity. Both the names and actions of virtuous perfons will endure the utmost test of time, and, through all the endless revolutions of ages. flourish. He need not to fear the horiors of death. O Marcus, who can be fure to out-live the bounds of life by his : tue: Whilft thou, if thou continu it in this fenfuality of thine, as thou hast lived nuregarded, wilt die unlamented, and rot in the grave uncomembered: Or if thou shouldst leave any name behind thee, it will be devoted to

infamy, than which it were far better to have been condemned to oblivion. That is but a foolish opinion which some entertain, and which I daily reflect upon with contempt and difdain, that our happiness ends with our lives, and our glory ceases with our deaths. Those men know not, that true life begins at the grave, and fprings from the very bosom of death. Our fouls are Phænixes, which revive from our own ashes. Then are our names eternized; then have envy and malice no more power to obscure our merits, or to dispute our title with us to same. The privileges its, or to dispute our title with us to same. The privileges of our souls would be nothing, if they were subject to the corruption of the body. Now, son Marcus, if thy oblinacy will not give thee leave to lay hold on these instructions; if thou wilt still continue thy converse with brutes, who have no other sense than their lusts; if, in a word, thou wilt perfift to forfeit both mine and thy own reputation by thy ill courses, I have no absolute authority over thy will, I can only fatisfy myself in that I have thus far opposed thy vicious inclinations. Farewel. [No. II, in our next.]

#### BIOGRAPHY.

#### THE FATAL EFFECTS OF DISSIPATION IN THE INSTANCE OF DR. DODD.

LIFE is a drama, which fometimes closes in such a tragical manner as none could have expected. Croefus, king of Lydia, after making before Solon a difplay of his vaft wealth, vainly asked the philosopher, whether he did not think him a most happy man. Solon replied, much to the difpleasure of the king, that no man could justly be pro-nounced happy, until his death. Shortly afterward, Creefus, vanquished in battle and taken prisoner by Cyrus, was condemned to the flames; and while he was fitting on the fatal pile whereon he -was to be burned, he thrice repeated, with a loud and mournful voice, the name of Solon. Cyrus, whose curiofity was wakened by this incident, ordered him to be taken down from the pile, and afked him the reason of his calling upon Solon: and when the con-demned prince informed him of Solon's declaration, that no man could jufly be pronounced bappy until his death, and which he had regarded with contempt while in prosperity. had fo deeply affected him in the extremities of his affliction as to occasion his lamentable outcry; Cyrus, touched with a fenfe of the uncertainty of human greatness and grandeur, as well as with compation for his royal captive, granted him partion and freedom, and received him to fa-

It usually cofts a Aong faries of constant efforts, either to raife a fortune, or to citablish a great and good name; whereas a fingle false step may destroy both, and precipitate the possessor into the depths of wretchedness, and infamy. Dr. William Dodd was a remarkable and most melancholy instance. He was a popular preacher in London, and had been a chaplain to his prefent majesty: many deeds of benevolence had marked and exalted his character; but vanity was his great foible. The company and careffes of the nobility, fome of whom had employed him in educating their fons, led him to a ftyle of living far beyond his means. Diftrefling embarraffments enfued; and in the fatal hour of temptation he committed the crime of forgery, for which he was condenined to fuffer under the gallows. Powerful folicitations were made in his behalf

to the throne. Lord Piercy presented a petition for his pardon, figned

by twenty thousand people:—but in vain.

The following affecting letter was written and fent, a short time before the warrant for his execution received the royal fignature.

#### To the EARL of MANSFIELD.

But a few daysand the lot of the most unhappy of created heings will be decided forever ! I know the weight of your Lordship's opinion. It is that which will undoubtedly decide, whether I am to die an ignominous death; or drag out the rest of my life in dishonourable banishment. O, my Lord, do not refuse to hear what I in my humility dare to oppose to the severity of the laws.

I feel how frightful my crime is! the fentence which condemns me is out too just: I however flatter myfelf, that, amidft all the reproaches caft upon me on account of my ble endeavours have been to that very fociety which I have injured. I ask nothing but the preservation of my life,-a life which I shall drag out in dishonour, and perhaps in mifery! Have compaffion, my Lord, on a man covered with infamy, without fortune, and without refource, hut not however without fear at casting his eyes towards the abyss

However great that mifery which will be my lot, yet fill allow me to live. That very mifery under which I shall languish the rest of my days, will forewarn all those

who were witnesses of it, to beware of indulging their pasfions, and to guard against a fatal vanity and a spirit of disfipation.

For the last time, I conjure you, my Lord, to fuffer me to live; and when you fee me passing from the frightful dungeon which now encloses me, to an ignominous exile, be affured that justice will be sufficiently fatisfied by the sufferings of him who is, My Lord, Your Lordship's most humble fervant, WILLIAM DODD. [ Hud. Balance.

#### MORAL AND USEFUL.

SILENT WORSHIP OR DEVOTION; Seriously recommended to mankind universally for their most weighty consideration. DEVOTION, considered simply in itself, is an inter-

course between us and God :- between the supreme, selfexistent, inconceivable Spirit, which formed and prescrived the universe, and that particular spirit, with which for awful reasons, he has animated a portion of matter upon earth, that we call man. It is a filent act in which the foul divefts itfelf of outward things; flies into heaven, and pours forth all its wants, wishes, hopes, sears, guilt, or pleasure, into the bosom of an Almighty Friend. Though this devotion, in its first stages, may be a wearifome or insipid exercise, yet this arises merely from the depravity of nature, and of our passions. A little habit will overcome this reluctance; when you have first entered upon your journey, the ways of this wifdom will he ways of pleafantnefs, and all its paths peace. True devotion doubtlefs requires a confiderable degree of abstraction from the world. Hence modern chriftians teach it as a vision,—hence many modern writers have little of instruction;—But it glows in the scriptures,—it warms us in the fathers,—it burned in an Austin, and many others of the perfecuted martyrs, who now are with God. That we hear little of it, is not wonderful. It makes no noise in the circle of the learned, or of the elegant. Under a heap of worldly care, we fmother the lovely infant, and will not let it breathe: Vanity, ambition, pleafure, avarice-quench the celestial fire, and these, alas! are too much the god of mortals! ever fince the world began, writers have been anufing us only with shadows of this piety, instead of giving us its foul and subflance. Superflition has placed it in opinions, ceremonies, aufterities, pilgrimages, an august temple or splendid imagery, which has little connection with sentiment or spirit. Enthusiasm has fwelled with unnatural conceptions, and obtruded a fpurious offspring on the world, inftead of this engaging child of reason and truth; whilft the lukewarm have rested in a few outward duties, which have had no vigour; and, as they fpring not from the heart, never entcred the temple of the Molt High.

Real piety is of a very different and of a much more animated nature;—it looks up to God,—fees, hears, feels him in every event—in every vicissitude—in all places—in all feafons—and upon all occasions. It is theory, verified by experience; it is faith substantiated by mental enjoyment; it is heaven transplanted in the human bosom; it is the radiance of the divinity warming and encircling man; it is a spiritual sense, gratified by spiritual sensations;—without this all ceremonies are inefficacious,-books, prayers, facraments and meditations, are but a body without a foul, or a featue without animation. That man is capable of fuch an intercourse with his Maker, there are many living witnesses to prove without having recourse to the visions of fanatics, or the dreams of the enthufiafts ;-it may be proved to fpring from natural, and philosophical causes. God is a fpirit, fo is the mind ; - bodies can have intercourfe, fo can fouls ;-when minds are in an affimilating state of purity, they have union with their Maker. This was the blifs of paradife,-fin interrupted, and holinefs must restore it to a foul: Thus diffosed, the Creator communicates himself, in a manner which is as insensible to the natural eye, as the falling of dews. but not less refreshing to its fecret powers than that is to vegetation. The primitive faints are described thus when they speak of their transports:—
David selt it when he longed for God, as the hart panteth after the water brooks:—St. Paul when he gloried in his tribulations, it was imbodied in him,—when he was ear-ried up in the third heaven, and heard things impeffible to be uttered .- St. Stephen was filled with it, when he faw the heavens open, and prayed for his murderers ;- by it martyrs were supported when they were stoned, and sawed afunder; and until we feel it in ourfelves, we shall never fully know how glorious the Lord is. If you can acquire the spiritual abstraction, you will at once have made your fortinne for eternity;—it will be of little moment, what is your lot on earth, or what the diftinguishing vicilitudes of our life,—irofperity or adverfity,—health or fickness,—honoror difgrace,—acottageoracrown,—willall befo

inftruments of alory :- the whole creation will become a temple, every want, and every object will lead your mind to God, and his greatness and perfection. You will infentibly lose the littleness,—the glory and tinsel of all human things.—If I wished only to set off your person, to the greatest advantage, I would recommend this true sublime greatest advantage, I would recommend this true tubinion of religion :—It gives a pleafing ferently to the countenance, and a cheerfulness to the fpirit beyond the reach of art, of the power of affectation;—It communicates a real ransport to the mind, which dillipation mimics only for a moment;—a freetness to the disposition, and a lufter to the mind, which the profession of the sense which all the size of modern politiciness, study the manners, which all the airs of modern politeners fludy but in vain. Easy in yourself, it will make you in persect good humour with the world, and when you are diffusing happiness around you, you will only be dealing out the broken fragments that remain after you have eaten. This devotion however, though effential to a filent intercourse between the foul and God; yet to creatures confifting of matter as well as spirit, must be nourished by external forms, it must strike the senses, in order to awaken the im-INFLUENZA.

A CORRESPONDENT wishes to make the following simple recipe known: A handful of the roots of Angelica, boiled in a pint of water three hours gently: ftrain it off, and make a ballam or rich fyrup, with liquid Narhoune honey, and take two or three tea-fpoontuls daily, and particularly two at night and morning. If attended with forethroat, add a few nitre drops.

#### MOULDING OF WOOD.

A Mr. Lenermond, Professor of Natural philosophy in France, has discovered a method of moulding wood, fimilar to that in which the plaister of Paris is moulded. He reduces the wood to powder, and mixes one part of this powder to five parts of Flanders glue, and one part of fish glue. The composition is a paste capable of assuming, in moulds, any required form. The mouldings thus produced are fubject to no alteration, from either dryness or moisture.

#### AMUSING.

#### POWER OF THE PENCIL.

AS the famous Pietro de Cortona, was one day finishing the face of a crying child, in the reprefentation of the Iron Age, with which he was adorning the floor, called the Hot Bath, in the Royal Palace of Pitti, Ferdinand II. who happened to be looking over him, for his amufement, could pened to be loading over many 10. Its amendment, common forbear exprelling his approbation, by crying out, " Oh! how well that child cries!" To whom the artift replied, "has your majefty a mind to fee how eafy it is to make children laugh? Behold, I will prove it in an unflant."—Then taking up his pencil, by giving the contour of the mouth a concave turn downwards, inflead of the convex upwards, which it before had; and with little or no alteration in amy other part of the face, he made the child, who, a little before, feemed ready to burft its heart with crying, appear in equal danger of burfling its fides with immoderate laughter! and then, by reftoring the alteredfeatures to their former position, he foon set the child crying again.

#### MONS. DEVAUGELAS,

ONE of the first Academicians, known by his translation of Quintus Curtius, which he was thirty years in finishing, and by his remarks on the French language, was a man of great integrity, of a mild disposition, and very agreeable in company. Though he had been long in the service of in company. Though he had been long in the fervice of Gafton, brother to Louis XIII. as his chamberlin, he died very poor. In his last will there was the following remarkable clause. After having appropriated all his effects to the purpose of discharging his debts, he adds; " But as it may happen that there will not be enough to fatisfy all my creditors, in fach a cafe, my last will is, that my body be fold to the furgeons for what it will fetch, and let the produce be applied to the liquidation of those debts for which I may be accountable to fociety, in order that if I have been of no fervice to it during my life time, I may be no burthen to it after my death."

#### CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

MADAM SPITFIRE, at the fign of the Furies, in Hackle-Street, next door to the Cat's Paw Tavern; offers her fervices to the public, to teach the noble art of Scouding and QUARRELLING, in good or had humour, in love or fpite; by the week, day, hour, minute, or fecond; early or late; hefore or after meal: without regard to any person, in Dutch or English: She has discovered a new way so women to pull the hair and cap of their adversary. Scold ing, &c. taught in the genteelest manner, to country women as well as town ladies .- Judges and magistrates scolded in the neatest flyle. She has a very peculiar mode of fcoid-

ing, adapted to every age and circumstance of life. Married women taught to fould their hufbands hlind, deaf and dumb, in fix weeks. As a proof of her abilities in this polic acquirement, the feolded eight hufbands to death in three years time, and the ninth is far gone. She teaches how to make grimaces or furious faces; how to look flurp and Mary Magdalen like; fleepy hufbands may have their wives taught to feold them awake. She feolded the teeth out of her head the first year she followed this noble business. ness, which renders her incapable of teaching the art of biting; but, on the other hand, she is not afflicted with the tooth-ache, which is a great advantage.- She is well provided with needles and pins, to teach how to fcratch faces, Water changed into vinegar by arms, hands, eyes, &c. fcolding. Scolding done in the newest and most approved ftyle, in black, blue, red, or any color, on the shortest no-

#### THE TRAVELLING SNUFF-TAKER.

A REAL ANECDUTE.

A GENTLEMAN going a short time since to Harwith, in England, was accompanied by another apparent gentleman, who upon the road, pulled out a large finiff-box crammed with that commodity. His fellow traveller, more out of complailance, and to have an opportunity of praifing the fauff, than from any real want, with great politeness put forward his hand towards the box, and requested a pinch, when he met with a most extraordinary, as well as unexpected denial. "Sir, faid the proprietor of the box, this is Harding's beft, No. 31, and I do not know I shall be able to get fuch another cargo upon the continent-you am going to Oftend, you must therefore excuse me -were I going to London instead of coming from it, the case would be different, I then might spare you a pinch; but in my present situation, it is impossible." Saying this, he that the box, put it into his pocket, and never pulled it out again during the remainder of the journey.

#### EPIGRAM.

GOLD is fo ductile, learned chemists fay, That half an ounce will reach a wondrous way, The metal's base, or else the chemists err ; For, now-a-days, a guinea won't go far !

#### ANECDOTES.

A PEEVISH English moralist was lately complaining, that the ladies of the prefent day had red bosoms, red checks, and red elborus, and indeed were well red in every thing but in books !

A PLAYER in Richard III. who had nothing to repeat but that passage, "My lord, stand back and let the coffin

QUEEN Anne, with Birth James the First, had a wen in her neck, to cover which, she were a ruff; and, if we may credit tradition, that first began the fashion of wearing ruffs in England.

IN a ftorm at fea, Mr. Swain, chaplain of the Rutland, afked one of the crew, if he thought there was any dan-ger? O yes, replied the failor, if it blows as hard as it does now, we shall all be in heaven before twelve o'clock to night. The chaplain, terrified at the expression, cried out, O God forbid!

ONCE on the festival of St. Stephen, a monk was to dever a panegyric on the faint, and it being late before he began, the priefts, who feared that the preaching might dein them too long, begged him to ahridge his discourse. He mounted the pulpit and addressed his auditors. " Brothers! it is one year to day, fince I delivered before you a panegyric on the faint whose sestival we celebrate. have not heard that he has performed any thing new fince, I have nothing to add to the encomium, which I then passed upon him." ---

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank a respected friend for the first number of The Paffenger, which we prefent to our readers this week. The fubject he embraces, is, we are forry to fay, too prevalent. S. G. to Leonora, shall appear next week.

The Communication from Dedbam, has political references which are not appropriate to the original plan of our paper-befides, the writer ought not to have taxed us with paper—beliefs, the writer of the postage as when the postage is In suture, all letters must have the postage paid; otherwise they will not be taken up. Communications, as usual, lest at the Post-Office in this town, come free of expence.

#### APPLY IN SEASON.

ICKETS and parts, in South-Hadley Lettery, which commences drawing the 16th Nov. for fale by Gilbert & Dean. After the 19th inft. all nufold tickets go into the hands of a company, who will raise the price to five dollars and an half.

#### HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Marblehead, Mr. John Pedrick, 3d, merchant, to the amiable Miß Elizabeth Fettyplace. At Chati-flown, Mr. Wm. Belcher, to Miß Hannah Rand, (not Bond, as inferted in our laft.) At Baltimore, Mr. A-lexander Reingale, to Miß Ann Duport.

In this town, Mr. Patrick Gorman, to Miss Eliza Bacon. Mr. John Rand, to Mifs Eliza Babcock.

#### OBITUARY.



DIED]—At Trinidad, Mr. WM. A. Bonp, fon of Mr. Nathan Bond, of this town. In the death of this truly excellent young man, we lament an irreparable lofs—we deplore a public misfortune, and a private calamity.—He had early promifed, by his talents, to be an ornament to his country, and those who were sa-vored with his acquaintance, had already tasted the pleasure of his fociety. In disposition, integrity, and understanding, unrivalled; his intimates acknowledged and delighted to proclaim his worth-and their number, and the fincerity of their grief, is an honorable proof of his merit. The voice of mourning again is heard in the former manfion of peace. All-curing time, his humane work had not com-pleted, when Death, revelling in mifery, again tears open the wound that now began to heal.—When we cast our eyes on his bereaved afflicted family, our fympathy for their fufferings fills them with tears. We forrow to behold the fufferings fills them with tears. We forrow to behold the staff, fo foon, fo rudely fnapped, on which his parents hoped to lean, as they journeyed down the vale of years. Bewail your lofs, unhappy pair, weep o'er the recollection of your William, for there is fure a luxury in grief, and he was worthy your affection !—Oh that it had been granted to maternal love to attend him in his fickness, to have received his latest breath, acknowledging his gratitude for her kindness, and praying for her selicity! --- but alas! "No friend's complaint, no kind domestic tear,

"No priend's compleants, no enta wenessiscieur,
"Pleas'd his pale ghost, or grac'd his mournful bier;
"By foreign bands, bis dying eyes wene clos'd,
"By foreign hands, his decent limbs compos'd,
"By foreign bands, his humble grave advente,

" By strangers honor'd, and by strangers mourn'd."

The fame power who commissioned angels to bear his gentle spirit to the skies, will surely heal parental anguish; -they will reflect that he has gone thus early, fooner to receive the meed of goodness here, celestial blis-may they receive confolation from this idea, and from the hope of meeting bim hereafter, in a world of ferene and perpetual happinefs.

At Providence, Hon. John Brown, Efq. Æt. 68. Albany, Mr. Thomas Otis, mer. Æt. 28, fourth fon of Jofeph Otis, Efq. of Barnstable. At Brookline, Mr. Daniel Dana, Æt. 7t. At Dorchefter, Mr. James Baker, Æt. 6t. At fea, Mr. Elijah Clements, Ætt. 33, of this town. At Chelfea, Mrs. Mary Shirly, Æt. 80. At Ipfwich, Mrs. Betfy G. Treadwell, formerly of Bofton, Æt. 35, confort

Betty G. Treadweit, tortierly to socious, and Sol of Mr. William Treadwell, merchant, In this town, Mr. Sainuel Minot, Æt. 70, Mr. John Conner, Æt. 44; Mrs. Mary Campbell, Æt. 18, wife of Mr. John C.—Mrs. Abigail White, wife of Mr. James W. Mrs. Martha Simpson, Æt. 20, wife of Mr. Jeremiah S.; Andrew M. Paffenger, Æt. 13 mo. fon of Mr. Andrew P. a Child of 12. Joseph Smith, Æt. 14 ino.; Miss Eunice Webster, Æt. 26; Mrs. Clark, Æt. 69; Miss Brentnell, Æt. 18; and 7 children. Total 17, for the week end. last es.

#### POETRY.



### For the Boston Weekly Magazine. SONNET.

SOFT sheds the fun his cheering ray, And nature all around is gay; Riches and plenty Ceres pours; Pomona bows beneath her stores; Delight in every face I fee,— But nothing has a charm for me.

From every firmy the feather'd throng Pour the melifluous notes along, While the charm'd &Lebes of the grove Lift their light fongs of joy and love;— Bur fack of grief and poverty, Nor love usor pleafure fmiles on me,

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. SONNET TO SLEEP.

Ob gentle Sleep, Nature's foft nurse, how have I frighted thee?

WHEN, gentle deity, thy kindly hand
Draws o'er the eye-lid the fonmific veil;
"Creative Fancy" calls her airy basd;
And thro' "the feat of thoughs? light visions fail.

From thee, the captive draws a fiveet relief,
Unfelt the wound the galling fetter gave;
In thee, the mourning spirit hides its grief,
Its forrows 'whelm'd in bleft oblivion's wave.

Oh come then, foothing power! and with thee bring The Lethean cup that fulls each pang to reit; Wave o'er my aching brow thy balmy wing, And hush to peace my agitared breast.

And let imagination's vivid glow, Paint scenes of sancied bliss, and banish real woe. ELIZA.

### For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. ADDRESS TO FRIENDSHIP.

CBLESTIAL Friendhip! deign to hear my pray'r, Height'ner of blifs, and foother of defpair; While thro' the devious paths of life, I firay, May thy kind influence imooth the rugged way. Or when misfortune's adverfe from faal rife, and Hope, fweet comforter, before it flies, Be thine the tafk, to Iull my cares to reft, And footh the anguish of my tortur'd breast; Where'er Jacom, what e'er may be my lot, The lotry mansion, or the lumble cot, May thy benevolence infaire my foul, and cach rude passion head to the voontrol. When death, fure archer, aims the fatal blow, Which puts a period to my date helow, In angel form defeending from above, May's thou conduct me to the realms of love; In that fair foil immorral Friendhips grow, And feraph's bosons, with its arcour glow.

Scheded for the LOSELIN WEERLY MAGAZINE. THE BITER BIT.

A CERTAIN prieft had hoarded up, A iceret mats of gold; But where he night befrow it fafe, By fancy was not told.
At last it came into his head,
To lock it in a chest,
Within the charnel, and he wrote
Thereon, Hie Deut. gft.

A merry wag, whose greedy mind Long wish d for such a prey, Respected not the facred words, That on the casket lay. Took out the gold and blotted out The Priest's inscript thereon, Wrote, Resurrant non stylin, "Your God is rish and gone."

#### SONG-BY DR. GOLDSMITE.

AH me! when shall I marry me?
Lovers are plenty; but fail to relieve me.
He, fond youth, that could carry me,
Offers to love, but means to deceive me.
But I will rally and combat the ruiner;
Not a loek, not a smile, shall my passion discover.
She that gives all to the false one pursuing her,
Makes but a penitent, loses a lover.

#### TO AN OLD WIG.

HAIL thou! who lieft for foug in this old box! With facred awe I bend before thy firine!
O'tis not clos'd with glue, nor nails, nor locks, And hence the blift of viewing thee as mine!
Like my ooor aunt, thou haft feen better days!
Well curled and powdered once it was thy lot,
To frequent halls, and mafquerades, and plays,
And panoramas, and the lord knows what!

And oft times vifited my Lord Mayor's treat;
And oft times vifited my Lord Mayor's treat;
And once, at Court, was noticed by the King,
Thy form was fo commodious, and fo neat.

Alas! what art thou now? a mere old mop!
With which our houfe-maid Nan, who hates a broom,
Dusts all the chambers in my little shop,

Then hides thee, flily, in this lumber-room.

Such is the fate of wigs ! and mortals too!

After a few more years than thine are past:

The Turk, the Christian, Pagan, and the Jew,

Must all be flust up in a box at last!

Vain man I to talk load and look to big!
How finally the diffrence twist thee and a wig!
How finally the diffrence twist thee and a wig!
How final indeed, for foesal the truth I must,
Wigs turn to duffers, and make turns to duft.

AH, woe is me! from day to day 1 drag a life of pain and forrow: Yet thill, fiwer Hope, I hear thee fay, "Be calm, thine ills will end to-morrow. The morrow comes, but brings to me No charm, difeafe or grief relieving! And I am ever doom'd to fee, Sweet Hope, thy promifes deceiving? Yet falfe, and cruel as thou ast, Thy dear delution will I cherish; I cannot, dare not, with thee plyt, Since I, alsa! with thee must perifib.

#### THE NOVELIST.

For the Boston Weenly Magazine.
SINCERITY; A NOVEL
IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS.
LETTER XVII—SARAH TO ANNE.
London, July 2d, 1778.

YOU fay you are uneafy; I do not wouder at it; yet I had neither fipirit nor power to write before. When I closed my-laft letter, it was my full intention to refume my pen the next morning; but when that morning came, I could only add a promiftory line, and fend it away. I have now fitten down with a head and heart fo full, that when I would begin, thought whirls with fuch rapidity through my brain, that I am at a lofs where or how to begin, or how to frame my parrative. You will not think that itrange, when I tell you, I am actually writing in a fpunging houfe—my unhappy——, by what name fhall I call him—no matter—Mr. Darnley is ficeping—yes, Ann, fleeping profoundly; he has fteeped his fenfes in the Circean bowl, and lies in unfeeling torpor. I would moralize, but where would be the infe? I would preach of patience, but alsa's las! I am feelingly convinced to preach is eafier than to practife.

I will take up my narrative from the time when I broke off my laft. The clerk's information alarmed me, and I resolved, whatever might be the confequence, to fpeak Darnley again upon the fubject of pecuniary concerns the very first opportunity. He brought home ten gentlemen

to dinner; we did not fit down until near five, and they continued drinking until fiven; when they all flarted the idea of going to Vauxhall, and unaccountable as it may feem, Darnley infifted on my accompanying them; it was in vain I pleaded the want of a female companion; that was obviated by one, who faid he would go and hring his fifter to go with us, and another went for two coufuss—but neither fifter or coufus were women to my tafte, and I firunk from the idea of appearing publicly with fuch companions; but to argue was vain.

The evening was fine; we took water at Old Swan Stairs, and entered the gardens about half past eight o'clock; we had scarcely made two circuits round the walks, when I observed a party of three or four women dressed in high ton, and escorted by an officer of the guards, and among & them, Mrs. Romain. As they passed us, I turned my head the opposite way, and pretended not to fee her; but Darnthe opposite way, and presenced not to see ner; but Dariel ley touched my arm, and faid, "did you not see Jessey?" "Where?" faid I, looking another way—"She is past now," he replied, "but we shall meet her again presently, and she miss not pass again unnoticed." I observed he laid an emphasis on the word, must—and unwilling to fay or do any thing which might awaken the curiofity of my companions, I refolved, when we met again, civilly to give her the compliments of the evening. We met, I courtleyed with a manner formally polite, but judge my furprife, when, advancing with an air of free-dom, she took my hand, and cried, "My dear madam, how glad I am to see you, and you wretch," cried she turnhow glad I am to fee you, and you wretch, ing to Darnley, "where have you been these bundred years; ing to Darnley, "where have you been thele bundred years," I prote! I thought you had taken a journey to the Antipodes."—" Probably he has, madam," faid the young officer, farcaftically, "for he has, I think, boen at your feet."—
She looked—but fhe made no reply. "Are you going to
fup here?" faid the to me, with the most easy effrontery. "I
believe not," faid, I, faintly.—" But I believe yes, "Sfaid
Darnley, rudely.—" It is as you please," I replied, and my
dear Ann, I could hardly restrain my tears.—"Yes, it is as
I nease, and I shall belease to sleav pretty late, 50 dear Ann, I could hardly restrain my tears.—"Yes, it is as a I please, and I shall please to stay pretty late, so hold your tongue." As this passed we had turned, and Jeffey's party had actually joined us. Oh! my riendly Ann, how I wished for your supporting presence; I think had you been present, he would not have dared thus to insult me. Jessey at least, would have avoided your penetrating eye; but furrounded by a gay, un-feeling or unthinking (for they are the fame as to fympathy) throng, my very foul funk within me; and when I faw the triumphant, fcornful looks of that unprincipled woman, I felt fo humiliated, that I wished the curtain of everlaiting oblivion to fall over me. One of the young ladies who accompanied us, left the arm of her companien, and coming round, took hold of mine; "You look ill, Mrs. Darnley," faid she, "the crowd and heat are too much for Darnley," faid fic, "the crowd and heat are too much for you; let in strin down one of the unfrequented walks, you will breathe freer, and feel more air."—I gladly accepted her propofal; we had taken one turn, and were preparing to join our party, when we net Darnley. "What have you left your company for?" faid he, "are they difagreeable to you."—"—" Mirs. Darnley was opprefiled by the heat in that crowded walk," faid my good natured companion, "and I advifed her to come here to recover." "Oh! I am obliged to you, madam," faid my termenter, for being fo attentive to her delicate feelings; the has at compand at all times the most refined fenfibility." "Well. mand at all times, the most refined fensibility." Daruley," faid I, endeavouring to laugh, as if I took what he faid in pleafantry, "I will take care my delicacy intrudes not to interrupt your evening's pleasure, but if it should, you must make allowances for the weakness of human nature, and do as you would be done by." "D-n," faid he in an under voice, and being on the opposite side to my female companion, he actually druck my arm with his open hand; -the blow was not heavy, but it was a blow, and I felt that it had broken the last fmall link that remained between us. Difhonoured-infulted-fruck-Ann, Ann! I am a woman,-the law will not redrefs my grievances, and if it would, could I appeal publicly ? No-I can fuffer in filence, but I could not bear to appear openly as the accuser of the man I had once fworn to honour.

My heart is full; I have fee down to write you a long letter; but it must be done at hours, when Darnley sleeps; heavy as my foul is, I feel at present something like the torpor of sleep stealing over my faculties; I will indulge it.

Alicu, SARAH.

THE MAGAZINE.

No's 16, 21 and 43, of this publication. Apply to the Editors immediately.

TRed and Black Writing INK, (the former in bottles of 25 cents each) for fale at this Office.

Vol. I.7

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8, 1803.

Nº L.

#### BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, Sa. Sc.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### THE GOSSIP-Nº XLIV.

Mentio si qua

De Capitolini furiti injedia Petili
Te coram fursit; defendar, ut tuur est mos.
Me Capitolinus convictore usus amicoque
A puera est, causaque med permulta rogetus
Eesti, et incolumis later quid vivit in urbe;
Sed lauxen admirva, quo pacto judiciam illud
Dugeris. His negre succus loliginis, bae est
Ærngo me a.

I HAVE heen prompted to take the above quotation for my motto, by a letter I received, figned A. Z. dated Befran, September 17th, 1803. The tale therein related is not tingular, and I feel myfelf obliged to tell A. Z. that to make his letter public would be literally doing, what he to highly, and to jutly reprobates. When we hear an abfent friend calumniated, I agree with him in thinking it an indiffentiable duty to defend bim to the utmoft of our power; but to tell a company of perfons who are frangers to the one afperfed, and most probably totally uninterested in the account, that such and such things have been fait of him, though you are sure they are fallhoods, your length which have been faited to him, though you are sure they are fallhoods, your length him, though you are sure they are fallhoods, your length him, though you are fure they are fallhoods, your length him, though you are fure they are fallhoods, your length in the account, that such a fall the him and the chances you they cannot be true, is kind a physician administering a large dose of laudanum to repel the position of arfenic; the knowledge that an esteemed friend had defended him, night alleviare the agonic; he endured; but the effect of each would be the same, the parient and the character are both, in the end, inevitably lost. Reputation is so delicate a thing, so easily targisthed, and so hard to be restored to brilliancy, when once a figure is thrown on it, that every attempt to eradicate, Erves but to spread the blemish, and make it more conspi-

A. Z. is, I think, perfectly right in renouncing the focitive of men, who could invite a perfon to their house, to their table, treat him with apparent friendhing, and wait but for his hack to be turned, affalin like, to (\$45\cdot\$his repuration; but where would be the use of making "this public? It may, (perhaps he will fay,) warn others against believing the professions of these feeming friendly persons. He is mistaken; while men can give good entertainments and season the repast they offer their guests with a due proportion of fattery, there will always be plenty of feiends, to eat, drink, sing and laugh with theu, who the moment they have left the house, will give their character as sevent a ferutiny, as their own may experience from their civil

hoft and hoftefs.

I honour A.\*Z. for the motive which prompted him to apply to me; he feens to be actuated by the truly chriftian principle, of "doing as be would be doneby." But alsa, how few like him would investigate a report, injurious to his neighbour; how few be at the trouble of refuting fuch a report. Worthy being! may that felf-complacency which refults from integrity of mind, accompanied by active and univerfal benevolence, be your reward, your conftant companion through life; but pardon me if I refufe your request, and confign your letter to oblivion. Its publication, would answer no good purpose; it would only be making certain enemies of those of whose malignity you have had convincing proofs, and (if he is a man of delicate sensibility) wound to a most exeruciating degree, the feelings of the very person whom you mean to serve.

Having thus freely expressed my fentiments in regard to

the injury done by those who make a scandalous report public with a view to resulte it, I cannot quit the subject, without a sew observations on SLANDER and PROFESSING PRIENDS in general.

Slander is a vice with which the female fex have been charged, as praclifing it in a more eminent degree than the men; and perhaps, as far as it regards rivalry in beauty, accomplishments, drefs or lovers—it may be justly. But where interest in any mercantile pursuit, or indeed where competition exists even in arts, sciences, or literature, men are as often guilty of it, in as criminal a degree as women. I have myfelf witneffed the murder of a character from a fhrug, a wink, which has, perhaps, at a very critical moment, when an advantageous bargain was on the point of being ftruck, intimated a doubt of the credit of a young trader,-the wink from the next who conveys it, becomes an andible report; the credit of an industrious man is ruined; it is univerfally believed that he is on the point of failing, when the very man who first coined the idea, and gave it circulation, will avail himfelf of the opportunity of which he deprived the other; makethe purchase upon credit, fell again for ready money, and in a few months break, to the almost total ruin of many honest families, whose finall property, and finall gains will not bear fuch heavy encroachments, as this unexpected bankruptcy will make uson them. While the years man, who from wil-ful mifrepresentations, finds his creditors look cold, and under various pretences, refuie him the time necessary for his fuccess, is driven to facrifice part of his actual pofferfions, in order to liquidate untimely demands, and with the most honest intentious in the world, finds himself obliged to take fhelter sinder the law, from the importunity of fome, and the malevolence of others. Hischaracter is most unmercifully ferutifized; he is blamed for errors, which in his fituation it was almost impossible to avoid, and taxed with deligns his honest heart could never have conceived;-depressed in spirit, and suck in the public estimation, he finds it almost impossible to gain even the lowest step on the ladder of fortune, too conscientious to use any mean age to accelerate his infects, or to push another off that he higgled may mount one step higher; he will, in all human possibility, remain at its base during the residue of his life.

Yet this many was at his first age into the analysis, to the last moment, furrounded by frands—fairs formuch, melt excelledly point practifing friends—this world abounds with room !—I have been an author with palpitating heart, read "Lieber to a friend, and freelite the most fattering applaufe; every period was fiftywed by, the exclamation of charming! exceptifie! deligated! the intoxicated poet is birted above the flars, and as he walks home, is fearcely fentile that he full moves on this terrestrial ball, while his obliging friend is langhing at his, weak credulity, ridiculing his work, and pointing out to his companions all, and perhaps more than all the faults differable in this last performance.—The artiff will bow, fruite and compliment a brother artist, in the most adulating strain; when turning round to an intimate, he will point effe thow the worl might have hen better executed, intimating, at the fame time, his own superior excellence.—The good natured hof-pitable being, will stake another by the hand; hid him welcome to his house, load him with civilities, declare when he is gone, he is one of the best fellows in the world; be has a vast effecte more him, he would does say—and then he goes on to give you then a catalogue of vice and folly, that you stare with whender and association to think how he could take him by the hand or admit him to his table—yet he was a superior to the house of the best fellows in the his table—yet he was a proper to ferre him,—but he would does say—and then he goes not give you then a catalogue of vice and folly, that you share with the most admit him to his table—yet hand or admit him to his table—yet he was a proper to the most and the proper him,—he is re-

you leave with wearener and autonament to think how he could take his which he had or admit him to his table— tet he was a wind poor fellow. I pity him;—he is really nonlogation to this own.

The transport of the his own.

The transport of his the transport of the peace, profightly and honour of flates, nations, and even private families; thou maked the fraternal chain indiffoliably hinding; thou art the grand link to render firm and lalling, the hallowed bands of friendling. Yes, bright Deity, even Fyrendling herefelf, unless thou appear at her right-hand to counfel and fupport her, lofes her fairmations. Oh, thou luminary of the world, unfurl thy confectated banners, fland forth the undaunted champion of Religion and Virue, lead

forth thy legions, for legions thou haft, who would armintly defence; pull off the maft from Vice, fices her in her native deformity, difpel the mifts of error, and convince mankind, that to be refpectable, to be happy, they must make thee their companion, their guide; the foundation on which to build every prefent and future hope.

For the Boston Weekly Magazing.

#### THE PASSENGER --- No II.

UPON alighting from the carriage, we heard the vnices of some perfers, apparently engaged in the heat of argument; and on entering the inn, sound two men warmly debating upon some of the measures of Congress. By questions which were alternately put from each to the other, it appeared evident that both were ignorant of some of the most important particulars which led to those measures, and rendered them indispensable. The animated counternances of two of my fellow passengers testified the inters step to the contest, which, upon returning to the step took in the contest, which, upon returning to the stage, they assume and would probably have carried it to an unpleasant degree of irritability, had not the before mentioned elderly gentleman set them right, in a particular, which seemed to damp their particular, the tawers, and were exhausting their oratorial powers on a measure not under the topgicance of Congress.

tognizance of Congress.

During the fugginfion of convertation which fucceeded, I fat runniating on the number and variety of the duties of life, the difficulty of fulfilling those duties, even to our own acceptance, and the heedlefine's of those who neglect this first findy of man, to set the government right. My thoughts were naturally ledinto this train by the judicious remarks which had been made preceding our leaving the earriage, and comparing them with the fublication energy. I was contrasting the character of the man who possed as cultivated understanding and an inclination to do good, with that of him, whose untutored mind leaves him nothing to display, but his ignorance, his passions, and his vanity. I was endeavouring to retrace the observations which had been made, on the cultivation of the human faculties; when my reverie was interrupted by the lady before mentioned, who expressed a desire to hear the continuation of them.

Madam, faid the gentleman, I feared you might charge me with running down my fimile, and would choose to avoid the chase.

No, fir—Bet I could almost wish that your simile had not been for critically applicable, occause it places the repossibility of parents in a pointe of view, too striking, to leave me quite fixisfied with myself; for I am a parent.

Permit me to affert, faid he, that no parent, particularly a mother, can fulfil a parent's duty, without feeling at times, disfatisfied with herfelf. The task is fo ardupus, as to leave doubts in the reflecting mind, of the propriety of its own decisions, and it is so important, that only those who are incapable of reflection, can at all times meet their own approbation. I particularize the Mother, hecause the own appropriate in particularize the interfer, necessite the parental responsibility refls chiefly with her. It is in the foring of life, that those mental feeds are fown, which grow to maturity with manhood. During this early feafon, children are almost exclusively the mother's charge; the daughters continue to he particularly the subjects of her care; while the management of the fons is partially transferred by degrees to the father, as they advance through the feafon of domestic government; this is nature's course, nor can it be changed by art, confequently the fuperior refponfibility which devolves upon the mother, is, of necessity, iponibility which devolves upon the including a second and unalienable. Within this period of dependance on maternal care, most of those principles take root, which in time become centifying habits, and give manhood its general caft.

Do you then imagine, fir, faid the lady, that lafting imprefions are made on the minds of children, at an age which may be confidered as only the first dawning of rea-

Excuse my answering your question with another, faid he. Do you imagine that any lasting impressions are made on your garden by the feeds which are scasonably committed to it?

This question, fir, hears its own evidence, and therefore needs no reply; but it is beyond my comprehension how

children can be infructed in good or evil, previous to their being able to utter a word, or understand a sentence of the language in which you speak to them.

If an elder child, madam, feizes the play thing of his infant brother, his cries immediately give notice of the violence, his looks and geftures inform you by whom that vio-lence was committed; his play thing is returned, and he is fatisfied; here is evidence that the idea of property is fixed, before the tongue can utter its appropriate terms, yours and mine. If the injury be repeated fundry times, the younger becomes afraid of the elder, whenever he approaches; and while one is acquiring the principles of tyranny and ra-pine, the other takes lessons of hatred to his brother. The address displayed by children in trying the strength of parental authority, and the power they early acquire, of knowing exactly how far they may dare go in perverseness, is an indifputable testimony of the continual progress of that mental crop, which is to produce a future harvest in its kind. Thus by the time that the father becomes an efficient agent in the cultivation of this intellectual garden, the mother has fown the feeds, and they are fo lar advanced, as not to admit an eafy change; if they be good, they will now demand the father's aid in bringing them to maturity; if not, he may extract fome of the weeds, but to tradicate the rifing growth, and produce another different in kind, may require more skill, perseverance and leisure, than fall to his lot.

Well,—faid the lady, I have neither the means nor the inclination to combat your theory, but should be gratified with your description of the measures to be pursued, for reducing it to practice, in the management of a family; and, if you please, the group of children, whose rude manners first introduced the conversation, shall be the example, on which you shall trace the probable defects of management, and point out the remedies.

· To this the gentleman readily agreed; his observations will be referved for the next number.

#### ADVICE AND INSTRUCTION.

[Another LETTER of CICERO, to bis Son MARCUS, upon the fume subject; being a sequel of the one published in our last.]

WHAT I wrote to you lately, I do not think fufficient to acquit myfelf, and therefore fend you this fecond letter. I must once more earnestly conjure thee, ion Marcus, to forsake the dissolute course of life thou hast taken up, which if thou wilt not do for the fake of thy own reputation, do at least for that of mine, which I have acquired not fo rauch by the favour of fortune, as by pure merit. Do not endeavour to rob thy father of that happiness, which he has been all his life labouring after. But if nature has not made thee capable of knowing either thy honour, or thy interest, she could not, fure, but have allowed thee a fente of that duty, which all children owe their parents. That alone, one would think, ought to excite in thee an inclination to virtue, which thou knowest I have not only long defired, but also commanded. Not to obey thy father, is mere madness; not to love him, extreme impiety; but to trample on his fame is worfe than parricide. wit nor words are able to express how commendable and necessary a thing obedience to a parent is. The utmost extent of time owns itself at a loss to reward such children as are dutiful. I will give thee fome examples, Marcus, of fuch fons as with the hazard of their own, have faved their father's lives. Manlius Torquatus, the first that gave the name to that famous family, to free his father of an accu-fation before the tribune of the people, went armed and alone to the tribune's house, and by a generous force compelled that magistrate to delist from hearkening to any further profecution. Scipio Africanus had fearce attained the years of manhood, when he refeued his father from out of the hands of Hannibal, to whom, being grieviously wounded, he had become a proy. Neither his unexperienced youth, nor the missertunes of the day, could hinder the vehemence of his virtue and affection from doing an act that has got him more renown than all his victories afterwards. Caius Flaminius, while tribune of the people, wants. Can't ranning, when thome of the people, publified a law to divide the conquered lends in Gallia: Thefenate opposed it, first in good words, then with threats, and at length with an army; but all in vain, until at last upon his father's bare request only, he abandoned his refolution, and fubmitted to authority. I could give thee other examples, Marcus, of fons that ventured their all to fecure their lather's fafety; whilft thou, on the controry, will not forego a few brusal delights to favour my good name, the lofs of which is worse to me than death. I might, and 1 might, and that with reason, imitate those parents, who have proved tryants to their children; fuch as Junius Brutus, Torquatus, and not long fince Anius Fulvius, who, rather than endure their diffehedient iffue, let out the degenerate blood.

Is it not better to lop off the contagious member, than fuffer it to spread its venom? With much greater reason might I rid myfelf of a child, who, by his dishonest life, robs me both of my quiet and reputation, and is in danger of poilouing the commonwealth to boot. Whilst my paternal affection, which can neither be altered by my ambition, nor my honour, is only anxious of thy fafety and long life; I must confess, it gives me some uneasiness, when I consider what the world will fay of me for taking no more care of thy education. I am fensible they will accuse my indulgence of nourifling thy propenlity to vice. But then, when I can make it appear, as it is well known I can, that the cause is in thy perverse nature, and neither in my will nor power, that accufation will foon vanish. Truly, I can-not but wonder, that being of human kind, thou shouldst be infensible to all the calls of emulation, and the reproaches of infamy. But I foon change my mind, when I conclude, that one that could prove ungrateful to him, whom he owes his being to, will eafily be to to himfelf. One would think the many obligations I have laid upon thee might have moved thee as my friend, if not as my fon ; but I find fortune, to afflict me yet the more fenfibly, has brought that under the denomination of certainty, which I thought im-possible. But fince thy extravagant obstinacy despites my sincere good-will, since my words, that have all along had so great applause in the world, are but thrown away upon thee, I will henceforward renounce thee for my fon, or look upon thee only as an excrement, which, though it be a part of me, yet can I live without it. Farewel.

#### FEMALE BIOGRAPHY.

CHARACTER OF THE EMPRESS MATILDA, Mother of King Henry II, and Daughter of King Henry I. [From Lord Lyttleton's History of King Henry II.]

"WHILE Henry was employed in suppressing this re-volt, be received an account of the death of his mother Matilda, the greatest lady that Europe had ever feen, empress of Germany by her first marriage; counters of Anjou, Touraiue, and Maine, by her second, and, by the will of her father confirming her claim from hereditary right, dutchess of Normandy and queen of England. Yet she was more truly great in the latter part of her life, when was more truly great in the latter part of ner life, when the acted only as a fablect under the reign of her fon, than at the time when the besteld King Stephen her prifoner, and England at her feet; The violence of her temper, and pride influence by firecels, had then dishenoured her character, and viade in a part or her friends, as well as to her enemies, unworthy of the dominion to which the was exalted : but from the inftructions of adverfity, age, and reflection, the learned the virtues the most wanted, moderation and mildness. These joined to the elevation and vigour of her mind, wherein the had always furpalled her fex, enabled her to become a most useful counseller and minister to her for, in the affairs of his government, which for fome time past, had been her fole ambition. There is not in all history another example of a woman who had possessed fuch high dignities, and encountered fuch perils for the fake of maintaining her power, being afterwards content to give it up, and, without forfaking the world, to live quietly in it; neither mixing in cahals against the state, nor aspiring to rule it beyond that limited province, which was particularly affigned to her administration! Such a conduct was meritorious in the highest degree, and more than atoned for all the errors of her former behaviour.'

#### MORAL AND USEFUL.

### HOW TO PRESERVE TRIENDSHIP. [By the Rev. Dr. Laterop.]

AS virtue is the basis, so a similarity of taste and manners contributes much to the pleasure and usefulness of friendship. In the choice of a friend, have a principal regard to the former, and be not indifferent to the latter.

If you would preferve his friendship, act with the stricted integrity; for artifice, once detected, will defired his future confidence. Keep, with facred tactiturity, the secrets he commits to you; if you betray them, he will not easily parded not he offence or trust you again. Treat him with such openness, as indicates your reliance on his fidelity: but commit not to him the secrees, which would put his fidelity to the tortare. Not only affith him, on urgent occasions, but often oblige him in matters of mere convenience or fancy: little compliances may be of greater consequence than substantial benefits; because the former may be frequent, the latter can be but rare. Never seem indifferent to that which sensible therefish him. Indifference from you wounds more deeply than an injury from another. Defend his character, when it is unjustly attacked; for your filence will fix the fearbal; and he will consider it as oblequy.

Never facrifice one friend, in complaifance to another ; for by treachery to one, you destroy the considence of both. blige him with an alacrity, that anticipates his request, or, at least, prevents the repetition of it; for a favour, extorted by importunity, lofes more than half its value. mind him of the benefits you have received from him : rarely mention those you have done him; for he will feel your kindness more, as you seem to seel it less. Give him your advice, when he asks it, and even though he ask it not, if you fee he needs it, left he impute to you the errors of his conduct, but assume no magisterial airs; rather infinuate, than impofe your advice. Remind him of his real faults and of fuch foibles as render him difgustful; but vex him not with a frequent rehearfal of trivial fingularities, lest he think you pecvift or captions. Admonish him in private, nor relate to others what you have privately said to him; affect not to be thought his resormer. let him have all the honour of appearing to rectify his errors, on the reflections of his own mind. Study to cover his blemifhes, to excuse his failings, and cast a mantle over his stains; and be forward to proclaim only his virtues and worthy actions. Accommodate yourfelf to his humour, fo far as it is innocent ; fo far as it is otherways, endeavour to mend it by your counsel and example.

SERIOUS WARNING.

[An Oration, delivered by a graduate in the arts, in the University of Pennsylvania, on the 29th of July, 1789, and lately republished in the Philadelphia Gazette, contains

the following affecting story.]

TWO young gentlemen of amiable character and manners, formed a most intimate friendship for each other during their studies in Trinity College, in the city of Dubliu. After they had taken their degrees, one of them invited the other to his father's in the country, where he became strongly attached to the fifter of his friend, a young lady of great beauty, and many fine accomplishments-Equality of rank and fortune invited to a match on both fides, and after a few visits, the day was fixed upon for their marriage. The evening before this event was to take place, the young gentleman who was to be married invited the brother of is intended bride, and a few more gentlemen, to a neighboring tavern, in order to take leave (as he faid) of his bachelor's life. At fupper, a dispute took place between the two friends, upon a trifling subject. This dispute arose gradually to such a height as to interest their passions. The rest of the company as is too often the case, were filent lifteners to the controverfy. At length, the intended groom contradicted his friend in a tone of voice, which one of the company interpreted into GIVING THE LIE. The friend would have passed it by, but the company in-sisted on its being an affront, and with one accord, said it required fatisfaction. He was forced to challenge himwhich he did by throwing him a glove across the table. His intended brother-in-law returned a glove, and feconds were immediately chosen, to fix the time, place, and weap-ons, for a duel They met the next morning at 6 c'clock, at the place appointed. The seconds examined and loaded the piftels, and afterwards marked the diftance from which they were to fire.

The two friends are fixed by the feconds ten feet from each other. The word of command, to FIRE, is given— But no discharge of pistols is heard. A second time they are commanded to fire-but a folerin filence fill continues. At length one of the feconds cries out, " Cowards mentioning the name of the Supreme Being. A third time they are commanded to fire .- The piftol of the intended groom was alone discharged, and unfortunately lodged its contents in the breaft of his intended brother-He faw him fall, and ran to embrace him. He proffed him to his boson-he received his last look, full anguish and affection-and felt his breast beat, the last time, in his arms !—The agony of the miserable survivor could not be described. He attempted several times to put an end to his existence, and was with difficulty prevented from doing so, by the interposition and pious advice of Dr. Berkley, then Bishop of Cloyne. By the ad-vice of his friend, he was prevailed upon to undertake a voyage to England, in order to be out of the way of thofe fcenes, which kept alive the anguish of his mind.

But the diffreds of this duel did not end here—The lady to whom the furviving friend was engaged to be married, was so much affected by the death of her brother, by the means of her intended husband's hands, that she loss her reafon and died soon after in a mad house—Her affliched father and mother died in a year after her from broken hearts.

—The miscrable author of their deaths was no less unhappy in this respect than either of them. He lived twenty years after in obscurity, in the city of London; and declared to a friend not long before he died, that he had never put out his candle a single night after he went to bed, with

out fancying he faw his bleeding friend, his 19ft acted mutrefs, and their heart-broken parents, around his bed, all reproaching him with being the author of their miferies.

#### RECEIPT TO CURE SHEEP OF TICKS.

TAKE one gallon of tar, put it into an iron kettle, over a flow fire, until rendered liquid: then having eight pounds of falt butter liquidated in another kettle, pour it gently into the tar-kettle flirring them well together, leaving the falt of the butter at the bottom, then increase the fire, and make the tar and butter boil together, firring them all the time; after boiling, pour it into any dish to cool. The next inorming the unction will be of a proper inspissation, and fit for the.

To falve a fleep; the flepherd parts the wool with his fingers on the back bone from the head to the end of the sail, then, with two fingers rubs the uniction plentifully on the fkin or flesh, for that the ointment may fpread by heat of the body two or three inches down each fide from the ridge, hone.

The shepherd their parts the wool as before, two or three inches from the ridge of the bone, and rubs the uncion as before in fuch abundance, as it will spread two or three inches downwards, then continue the same method all round the sheep. The shepherd will salve a score of sheep in me day, and the unction will kill and destroy all ticks, cure and prevent the scab, fosten and supple the skin, promote the growth and increase the quantity of the wool. The sheep being freed from ticks will be quiet, comfortable and healthy, whether fat or lean, and whether with alarge sleece on or shorn. The expense and trouble is too small to be mentioned, when compared to the profit, advantage and humanity of the action—the shepherds call October the sidesing manth.

#### AMUSING.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

" In wellock when the fexes meet,
Friendship is only then complete:
Rless state! where souls each other draw,
Where love is liberty and law."

TO LEONORA.

MADAM,
YOUR ansfiver to S. G. in a former Magazine, was read by its author with much pleafure and fatisfaction. He is led to believe, from the flatement you have made of your person and qualifications, that you are calculated to afford that happines in the married state, which will run parallel with the term allotted us here below. You have been pleased to observe, that the natural blindness of the best of its, as it respects our failings and exalted opinion of our virtues, will not permit nur giving a faithful delineation of our real characters. I will not pretend to dony its trushass general affertion; nor do I wish to impress you with an idea, that I am street from that failing than the rest of my sex, when I affure you, that after fearching my feelings thoroughly, I gave your a true and just description of my-solf; and as sur as I know my own heart, I think I can say in the words of the immortal Shakespear, that

" In nothing have I extenuated, Or fet down aught untrue."

Your flyle and manner of writing convince me, that your intellectual faculties have received a high degree of cultivation; and that cither in the family or circle, you deferve, and will meet with, the attention and refpect due to your exertions.

When I first issued my proposals, I was not sufficiently fanguine to suppose that perfection of character was to be found; and it was in consequence of that perfussion, I made the observation of my willingness to accommodate myself to the failings incident to humanity.

I expect not that our life is th pais on in one continued courfe of happine's and tranquillity; we caunot hope for perpetual fundine, without a cloud to intervene. I am difposed, however, to receive it as a necessary part of the drama of life; and shall endeavour to submit to it without remining.

It is a fixed opinion of mine, that mutual love is to be confidered as a primary object, in rendering the married flate happy; nor do I think there is any chance of its felicity being durable without it. It was not became it did not appear of importance I did not mention it, but from a prefumption that it would be underflood without its being expressed.

I can therefore affure you, that you will have no confe to regret the want of it; and that although it is at prefent a fpark (though not, I hope, a finall on! the torch of hymoreoill from kindle it to a flame; which I doubt not will constitute the state of flame;

time with us like the pillar of fire of old, and be our light through all the dark and gloomy paths of this transitory frene.

I have now endeavoured to, and I hope with fuecels, to answer your feveral doubts to your first-laction—I therefore hope, you will explain yourself more fully in a future communication.

S. G.

Boston, Sept. 26, 1803.

THE SEVEN SLEEPERS.

[FROM CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.] AMONG the infipid legends of Ecclefiaftical Hiftory, I am tempted to difting wish the memorable lable of The Seven Sleepers; whose imaginary date corresponds with the reign of the younger Theodolius, and the conquest of Afri-ca by the Vandals. When the Emperor Decius perfecuted the Christians, feven noble youths of Ephelus concealed themselves in a spacious cavern, on the fide of an adjacent mountain, where they were doomed to perish by the tyrant, who gave orders that the entrance should be firmly fecured with a pile of ftones. They immediately fell into a deep flumber, which was miraculoully prolonged, without injuring the powers of life, during a period of hundred and eighty-feven years. At the end of that time, the flaves of Adolius, to whom the inheritance of the mountain had descended, removed the stones, to supply materials for fome ruftic edifice. The light of the fun darted into the cavern, and the Seven Sleepers were permitted to awake. After a flumber, as they thought, of a few hours, they were preffed by the calls of hunger; and refolved that Jamblichus, one of their number, fhould fecretly return to the city, to purchase bread for the use of his companions. The youth—if we may still employ that appellation-could no longer recognize the once familiar aspect of his native country; and his surprise was increased by the appearance of a large crofs, triumphantly erected over the principal gate of Ephefus. His fingular drefs and obsolcte language confounded the baker, to whom he offered an ancient medal of Decius, as the current coin of the empire; and Jamblichus, on the suspicion of a secret treasurer, was dragged befine the judge. Their mutual inquiries produced the amazing discovery, that two centuries were almost elapsed fince Jamblichus and bis friends had escaped from the rage of a Pagan tyrant. The Bilhnp of Ephelus, the Clergy, the Magistrates, the people, and, it is faid, the Emperor Theodosus himself, hastened to visit the cavern of the Seven Sleepers; who bestowed their benediction, related their ftory, and at the fame inftant peaceably ex-

'This popular tale,' Mr. Gibbon adds, 'Mahomet learned when he drove his camels to the fairs of Syria; and he has introduced it, as a dvime revolution, into the Koran.—The fame flory has been adopted and adorned by the nations from Bengal to Africa, who profess the Mahometan religion.

WILLIAN PENN and Thomas and Travelling together in Virginia, were caught by a flower of rain and unceremonioully fluctured themfelves from it in a tobacco-houfe, the owner of which, happening to be within it, accoffed them with "you have a great deal of impudence to trefpass on my premifes—you enter without leave, do you know who I am ?" to which it was answered no ;— "why then I would have you to know I am a judice of peace;" to which Thomas Story replied, my triend here makes such things as thefe,—he is the governor of Pennsylvania. The great man quickly abated of his haughtines and invited them into the mansion houfe; they declined his courtefy, and when the shower was over, they proceeded on their journey.

BURNING FOR WITCHCRAFT.

FIVE women were lately tried at Patha, in Hindostan, on charges of forcery, and being found guilty, were put to death. The governorgeneral being informed of the circum-flance, ordered all the principal perfons who composed the tribunals to be apprehended, and arraigned before the circuit court of Patna, on charges of the murder of thefe women, and the court adjudged them to fuffer death. It appeared, however, that this cuftom had prevailed time immemorial; feveral of the witnesses remembered numerous instances of persons having been put to death by the Bramins for forcery, and one of them proved that his own mother had been tried and executed as a witch-the government therefore pardoned the offenders; but to prevent the recurrence of circumstances fo disgraceful to humanity, a proclamation has been iffued, declaring that any one forming a tribunal for the trial of perfons charged with witchcraft, or encouraging in any act to deprive fuch perfons of life, shall be deemed guilty of murder, and suffer the penalty attached to that offence.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

65 Since our last, we have received the third number of "The Contemplator," two clays from "K\*\*\*\*," communications from "G. H. W."—" First Position," "A lone," "Dolly," "J\*\*\*\*," &c. which shall be duly attended to.

(2) We thank a much refpected mercantile Friend, and Capt. John W. Atkins, for the loan of a file of London papers, to Angala 24, 1803. They are almost exclusively devoted to the affairs of the nation. Similar favours will be gratefully received; and we will thank our friends for the loan of any English publications, which would afford shaining materials for our Maglezane. It is immaterial whether they are new or old.

HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]—At Westminster, (V.) Hon. Stephen R. Bradley, Senator in the Cangres's of the United. States, to the amiable Miss Lucinda Willard. At Charlestown, Capt. Sanuel Twycrofs, tn Mils Martha Austin; Mr. Robert Emes, to Mils Martha Hall. At Medford, the Rev. George O. Stuart, of York, Upper Canada, to Mils Lucy Brooks, daughter of the #ion. John Brooks.

In this town, Mr. Francis Bradbury, mr. to Mifs Hannah Jones Spooner, eldeft daughter of the late Rev. John J. Spooner—Mr. Francis Welfh; mer. to Mifs Margaret C. Stackpole, daughter of Mr. Wm. Stackpole, mer.—Mr.

Nathaniel Spear, to Miss Betsy Hollis.

OBITU 1RY.



DIED]—At Charlestown, Mrs. Rebecca Putnam, Æt 43, confort of Aaron Putnam, Esq. At Medsord, Miss Catharine Rofs, eldest daughter of Mrs. Newton, Æt. 28 At Havana, Mrs. Julia Fellows, ennsort of Nat. Fellows, jun. Esq. and daughter if Mrs. Elizabeth Flickson, of this town. At Belisle, Capt. Wm. Ruffell, Æt. 71. At Ward. Dr. Hezekialı Meriam, Æt. 100. He has lest a widow, with whom he lived in the married state above 78 years.

37 The sever still continues to rage at New-York and Philad. The deaths in the former city, the last week,

were 130; 66 of the epidemic.

In this town, the Hon. SAMUL ADAMS, Efq. Æt. 82, late Governor of this Comminnwealth, and a great character in our revolution. His remains were interred on Thurfday laft, with every mark of refpect and eftem—Mrs. Mary Welch, Æt. 70, wife of Mr. John W.—Mrs. Lydia Welch, Æt. 65, wife of the late Capt. Hezekish W.—Mifs Abigail Foxeroft, Æt. 73, daughter of the late Rev. Thomas F.—Mifs Bettly Hichborn, Æt. 27—Mifs Elizabeth Ridgway, Æt. 25—Abigail French, Æt. 26 mo. daughter of Mr. Abram F.—a Son of Mr. John Taylor, Æt. 15 mo—John-Vernon Robinfon, Æt. 16 months, fen of Col. James R.; Mifs Polly Davis, Æt. 26—and 7 children under a year. Total 17, for the week ending laft evening.

THE MAGAZINE.

No's. 16, 21 and 28, of this publication. Apply to the Editors immediately.

TRed and Black Writing INK, (the former in bottles of 25 cents each) genuine black 6 and, &c. for fale at this Office,



For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

AFFECTED SENSIBILITY-BY A LADY.

A ROSE-BUD overcharg'd with dew, Its with'ring head reclin'd; Nigh broken from its parent bough, The fport of ev'ry wind.

MARIA to the woodhine hower, With ELLA chanc'd to walk; Careful the rais'd the drooping flower, And ti'd its bending stalk.

"Ah! live," flie cri'd, "my lovely rofe, And let your charms expand; Free to the gale your fweets disclose, Nor dread the spoiler's hand."

As through the grove at close of day, Maria lonely Tray'd;

A wretched female crofs'd the way,

And thus implor'd her aid: " In pity hear a daughter's prayer, In pity hafte to fave;

ALFRED, my father, bow'd with care, Is finking to his grave. Content, within a little cot, Which decks you humble vale;

The grateful fong that hleft our lot, Was borne on ev'ry gale. The lord of these domains one day

Beheld this luckless face; His bosom justice ceas'd to sway, And passion held her place. In vain to win me to his arms,

Each gaudy lure he try'd; For me his riches wanted charms— Virtue was all my pride.

Then wild revenge inflam'd his breaft; Beneath oppression's rod

My aged father funk, diffrest, And hop'd-hut in his God.

Heaven knows, my pure unspotted fame Yet more than life I prize! Nor will I earn the bread of fhame, No-though my parent dies!'

"Then, gracious hear," faid ANNA's prayer-"If you delay to fave, My father, bow'd with want and care,

Must fink into his grave.'

In vain the murmurs of diffrefs Affail'd Maria's ear; What mifery would fain exprefs, MARIA would not hear.

A gen'rous rustic, as he pass'd, O'er heard the mournful tale : Borne on the wings of eager hafte,

He flitted to the vale. And as the bounteous dole he gave, Beneficently finil'd;
Rejoic'd, from lawless power to save
The father and the child.

Shame on those hearts, that never felt A fellow creature's woes;

Yet tenderly affect to melt, In pity for a rofe !

MARY.

Selected for the Boston Weekly Magazine. THE EMPTY GUN.

AS DICK and Tom in fierce difpute engage, And face to face the noify contest wage - "Don't cock your chin at me," Dick smartly cries, " Fear not-his head's not charg'd," a friend replics.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. LINES ON THE EYE.

FLUTTERING lovers, giddy hoys, Sighing foft for Hymen's joys, Would you shun the trickling arts, Beauty's traps for youthful hearts; Would you treafure in a wife Riches, which shou'd last for life: Would you in your choice he nice, Here MINERVA's fage advice.

Be not caught with shape, nor air, Coral lips, nor flowing hair; Shape and jaunty air may cheat, Coral lips may fpeak deceit. Girls unmask'd would you descry, Fix your fancy on the eye. Nature there has truth defign'd, "Tis the eye that speaks the mind. Shun the proud disdainful eye, Frowning-fancied-dignity; Shun the eye with vacant glare, Cold indifference winter's there; Shun the eager orh of fire, Glowing with impure defire; Shun the wily eyes of prude, Looking eoy-to he purfued. From the jilting eye refrain, Glancing love—and now difdain; Fly the fierce fatiric eye Shooting keen feverity; For nature thus her truth defign'd, And made the eye proclaim the mind. irr.

Selected for the Boston WEERLY MAGAZINE. NO MEDIUM IN MATRIMONY.

TO those whose breasts with quick senfations beat, The marriage-state is ever more replete With joys ecstatic, or with poignant pains, Raging with equal tumult through the veins: Such feeling pairs can never be at reft, Supremely wretched, or fupremely bleft; Like heavy, dull inhipid couples, they
"Twirt love and hate ne'er know a middle-way.

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

LOVE to the perfon is too oft confin'd, But nobler Friendship centers in the mind; That to no object fettled, prone to change, That to no object rettled, prone to thange; Is ever prompted by the wish to range; This to one fleady point directs the foul, True as the trembling needle to the pole. The fr/f to one it is like the raging main, When Boreas bellows with his reftlefs train; The laft refembles it, unftirr'd by florms, When its fmooth furface no rude blaft deforms.

#### THE NOVELIST

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER XVII-(IN CONTINUATION.) SARAH TO ANNE.

London, July 2d, 1778.

WHEN the foul is oppreffed by calamity, how little refreshment does sleep afford; the eyes close, the senses lay dormant; but the, foul ever active, finds no repose; it hroods over past or prefent misery, anticipates future or a-gain realizes past pleasures. Could a rational being for one moment doubt the immortality of that intellectual fpark which informs and animates this mass of clay, let him ask himself, and clearly answer this question, why, when excessive weariness, or the natural exhaustion of na-ture, or the more powerful effects of foporific medicine, has deadened, or fulpended for awhile the animated functions, the foul still preferves (if I may be allowed the expression) its elasticity, and bounds with joy, finks with anguish, trombles with horror, starts with terror, and that in fo great a degree, as frequently to force the body to partake its emotions, and laugh, weep, and even give articulation to the impulses, hy which it is then actuated? The deepest casuift could not satisfactorily solve the enigma, and yet support the doctrine of total annihilation at the hour of death. And oh, my dear Ann, what a hlessing it is to the wretched, that it is not possible for human sophistry

to wreft from them that fure, that fupporting hope.

I return to the fcene I was with my pen faintly portraying, when I broke off to indulge the lafitude of weary na-

foon after the orchestra closed, we fat down to supper. Darnley appeared to be in excellent fpirits, but I shuddered when I noticed the quantities of madeira he poured down, as a state of enebriation ever rendered him more rude and infolent to me, as he fancied the only way to shew his fuperiority, and convince the world of his magisterial authority, is to use positive will, and won't, upon all occasions, without condefeending to give any reason why he will or won't.—However, for this time, he was so taken up with Mrs. Romain, that I was totally unnoticed. To be fure, Anne, I must acknowledge she appeared in all her fafeinations, her drefs elegant, her sine eyes and scatures beaming with animation, her nanners all life, all wit and whim, I could not help acknowledging how superior she must appear to the superior she must be supe pear in the eye of all furrounding, to the depressed, heart-broken wife, who sat heside her. She laughed, sung and diplayed all her powers of charming. At a very late hour, the whole party arofe to quit the gardens. At the gate were a number of carriages, and we were obliged to walk fome paces before we could get to the coach. Darnley led Mrs. Romain, and I was obliged to accept the arm of the young officer, much against my inclination; for being flushed with liquor, I saw he was inclined to be im-pertiment. We had proceeded but a very little way. when I faw a man touch Darnley on the shoulder, and heard Mrs. Romain exclaim, "Heavens, what's the matter?" In a moment, all was confusion. The hailiss, for fuch he proved to he, obliged him to go into a coach which he had ready, and into which I followed him, accompanied by two of the most uncouth, vulgar looking men that wer I beheld. Jeffey either did, or pretended to faint, as we drove away. We were conveyed to a miferable house, kept by the man who ferved the writ; a room hle houte, kept by the man who ferved the writ; a room was provided, the hoftest taking care to affure herfelf that we had money to pay for it. Darnley threw himfelf on the bed, and fpite of his fituation, fpite of the dreadful gulph of ruin which now gaped ready to receive him, in lefs than twenty minutes was in a profound fitep. I traversed the chamber for fome time, and eafed my almost burdsing heart, hy an uninterrupted flood of tears. About day-light, I lay down for half an hour, but the noise in the house and fireet, soon chased the flumber that had fallen on noute and treet, 1900 entered the number that mar failer on my heavy cyclids. I perceived he was awake. "At whose fuit are you arrested, Mr. Darnley?" faid I. "At the fuit of one of your tradefinen, madam," he replied, "I always thought your extravagance would bring me to a prifon; "If there is no deficiency but what my thoughtleffines may have occasioned," hid I, "the amount of the whole is to trifling, I should imagine it would not be difficult to raite the requisite sum." "But there are deficiencies every where;" faid he, furioufly, " and I must be a bankrupt, house, fur! niture, every thing must be given up; we must go to lodg-ings, and God knows how we are to live when we get there." He seemed a little softened at this ressection, and continued in a milder key; " I think, Sarah, you had better go home this morning, perhaps the ruin has not yet reached so far as a morning perhaps the run has not yet reached to far as a general execution, and you may finatch a few trifles for yourfelf and me, from the general defolation." I will take a few cloaths," faid I, " but I will uot touch any thing valuable; the falc of which, might affift in fatisfying the creditors .- As to the future means of fubfillance, I have reditors.—As to the future means of tables and fee no doubt but fome way will open, and you will again fee prosperity; I shall be willing to join your efforts." Oh ! to be sure," he cried hastily, - " you are very willing, and very able to work, you, who are too proud to fetch water to wash your own hands."—" But I could have done it, Mr. Darnley, and will cheerfully perform that necessary office for you and myfelf too, fince we shall no longer be able to keep a fervant; and not only that, but engage in any employment which might be ferviceable." "And what the devil can you do?" he replied, "come I wifth you would go home." I rang the bell. "What do you want?" faid he; "fome one to call me a coach." "Why cannot you walk?"—"What, at this hour in the morning? In this case, "a representation and a half through London Presert." drefs ?-nearly a mile and a half through London freets ?" "Aye, there it is, I suppose this is a specimen of your humility and economy!" "Good heavens, Mr. Darnley," faid I, "how can you be so unfeeling?—we are likely to be involved in much actual mifery, do not let us augment it by our own fretfulness and impatience. I cannot, will not walk this morning-In future, you shall fee I can bring myself to submit to every situation in which it shall please Providence to place me." [To be continued.] APPLY IN SEASON.

ture .- We again joiced our party in the public walk, and

TICKETS and parts, in South-Hadley Lottery, which commences drawing the 16th Nov. for fale by Gilbert & Dean. After the 19th inft. all unfold tickets go into the hands of a company, who will raise the price to five dollars and a half.

# BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Vol. I.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1803.

Nº LI.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

nevoren To

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. &c.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

THE GOSSIP-Nº XLV.

Quódque, aliena capella gerat distentius uber Tabescat?

EUGENIO was, at the age of twenty-two, left independent mafter of a very genteel fortune; yet having received a liberal education, and poffelling from nature a very brilliant understanding, it was the last advice of his father, that he should engage in one of the learned professions, as it might at once laudably occupy his time, and increase his for-tune; so that when he entered into the married state, he might have the means of providing handfomely for an enereasing family, and by a proper exertion of his talents, raise him to reputation and honour. Eugenio was what is ternied, a very good natured man-eafy, credulous, and rather inclined to inactivity. A young man of fuch a character, with plenty of ready cash, a good house, hospitable table, and a spare room for a friend, was certain of having a multitude of friend; ready to share in those comforts. His love of ease led him to a love of reading; and the poets were his favourite studies; from admiring the tuneful art in others, he began to fancy he poffeffed a confiderable vein of poetry himself. It is true he could hit off a fong, a rebus, or acroftic, with confiderable tafte and effect; but the adulation which was offered on the appearance of these poetic trisles, so pussed him up, that he thought nothing was more eafy than to write a tragedy, comedy, or heroic poem. It is very possible, had his application to ferious study been as great as was his desire of praise; had he written with attention, corrected with care, purfued fome regular plan, and been fo fortunate as to have had a friend, who would have told him the truth, pointed out his faults, and checked his vanity, without wounding his fenfibility, he might in time have arrived at fomething like excellence. But Eugenio was not fo fortunate as to poffefs fuch a treafure as a friend of this difinterested nature, who would correct his foibles, at the hazard of being deprived of accefs to his houfe, his table, and his purfe. His living was expensive, his house always full of jovial and idle beings, who did him the favour to drink his wise, borrow his money, and praise his poetry. But three years slipped away in this manner; and he discovered by the help of fome tradefmen, with whom he was deeply in arrears, that his expenses had fo far exceeded his income, that it was necessary not only immediately to retrench, but also telelor or mortgage part of his estate, in order to the liquidation of his debts. He had not even thought of his father's advice. His friends told him it would be a shame for a man of his genius, to sarrifice his would be a shame for a man of his genius, to sacrifice his-time to the dry study of she law, or with his viacity and wit, to put on the gravity of the clergyman, and with his fortune it was totally unnecessary for him to enter upon the stituting profession of a physician.

He was alarmed at the depredations so short a period had made on his patrimony. I will, said he, call in the money I have lent; be more careful in future; get clear of debt, and feriously fet about the study of the law. Hav-ing made the wise reschusions he imparted his plant to one

He was alarmed at the depredations fo fhort a period had made on his patrimony. I will, faid he, call in the money I have lent 3 be more careful in future; get clear of debt, and ferioufly fet about the study of the law. Having made these wise resolutions, he imparted his plan to one of his intimates; at the fame time, confiding to him the derangement of his finances. The intelligence circulated rapidly amongst his affociates. Eugenio was done up, ruined, all over. He sound by degrees his company was less fought abroad, and he had but very sew visitors at home. Upon a close examination into his affairs, his alarm became

more ferious; for except the money lie had lent, which was indeed a very confiderable furn, he had but a mere trifle remaining, of the handfome property his father left him. He fold part, mortgaged the reft, payed every one, and with about a thousand pounds in eath, aft out on a vifit to a young man whom he had raifed from a very painful flate of dependence; advanced him a confiderable funt to fet him forward in bulinefs; and by fo doing, enabled him to marry the woman of his choice. He was fettled in the capital of a fouthern flate, and the good natured Engenio rejoiced to observe the case, affluence and plenty, which furrounded him. His house was furnished in the first style; his sideboard elegantly decorated with filver

one capital of a foundern frace, and the good natured Engenio rejoiced to obferve the cafe, affluence and plenty,
which furrounded him. His house was furnished in the
first style; his sindeboard elegantly decorated with filver
spoons, falvers, cups, &c. and when evening approached,
the room was illuminated with spermacetic candles, in superb lustres and filver candletticks—Blefs me, thought Eugenio, how fortunate ingratus must have been—and then
his bofom glowed with delight, as he reflected that he was
himself the sounder of his fortune. The wife of Ingratus
was a sassionable woman; her person showy, her manners
polite, and her drefs the model of taste.

"It is very pleafant to me," faid Eugenio to his friend, the fecond day after his arrival, "very pleafant indeed, to find you fo well fettled and in to professions a way."

find you fo well fettled, and in fo profperous a way."

"Why, yes," replied Ingratus, "I have done pretty well, confidering, but I find it hard work to get my money in; and though my wife's father furnished our house fo handfomely, there is always one thing or another one must be buying, to please the women; between you and me, friend Eugenio, wives are very expensive things; house, house, in the property of the work of th

When Eugenio first arrived at his friend's house, every attention had been pastite according date him in the best manner.—The best chamber was prepared for him, the table was served with more than common prosuson, and Ingratus was proud to introduce him among his circle of acquaintance, as one of the best fellows in the world; as a gertleman of taste, of wit, of talent, of fortune: for he had not heard that the latter article might have been omitted, without offence to truth.—And even now, when he was better informed, a thousind pounds ready eash, was an object to a young man, who began life on credit, and who with not one farthing of income he could honestly call his own, lived at the rate of five or fix hundred pounds a year.—The civilities to Eugenio were therefore continued, until by some plausible pretext or other, six hundred of his last remaining thousand pounds, was drawn from him.—Eugenio, fill possible for the proceeding his name with a person of eminence in the profession of the law, day after day, until three months glided imperceptibly on, and still he was a visitor at the house of Ingratus.

tus.

"I think your friend makes a long wifit," faid his wife, to him one day.—"I think he does," replied Ingratus, "but you know my dear, we are under obligations."—"That is no reason that he should live upon us," was the answer, Ingratus was of his wife's opinion.—"Have you come to a determination what profession you shall follow?" faid he, one morning as they were chatting together.—"I think of the law," replied Eugenio.—"Wby you will make it late in the day before you begin; you are now nearly five and twenty, and you must of necessity give feveral years to study before you can practife; that will bring you near thirty; and let me tell you, my friend, that is a very late period for a man to be just beginning the world."

If my readers are interested in the fate of Eugenio, they will not be displeased to find the fequel of his story in the with not be earned to the read of the story in the water number; those who are not, must e'en pass it over, and hope some future number will assort them more entertainment; remembering, by way of consolation, that though we dine every day, we are not always served with delica-

cies—but are obliged to be content with humble fare, until time and convenience coincide to offer us varieties and

For the Boston Werkly MAGAZINE.

THE PASSENGER \_\_\_\_Nº III.

THE last number of this paper concluded with the Gentleman's engagement, to describe the manner in which his theory might be reduced to practice, in the management of a samily.—He observed, that to suffil his promise, he must extend his remarks beyond demessic government, where the evil originates, into the public police, where it is matured.

From improper, and inconfistent affociations, faid he, arife a very great proportion of the artificial evils of life.— From well devifed, and rational affociations, are derived very many of its enjoyments. In the application of this term, it is not to be confined merely to the affociation of individuals in fociety, but will be extended to the objects of our purfuits, and the measures adopted for attaining their end; or, the affociation of defires and means. For example, a parent is defirous that her child should be early impreffed with a love of Truth, and an aversion to Falfehood ;-at an age when the child is first capable of learning, it is taught by rote to repeat fhort prayers and hymns, every evening on going to bed;—thete hymns inculcate truth; but, previous to committing them to memory, one year at least must have elapsed, in which the child could perfectly comprehend what was faid to it, of a threatening nature; through this period, the mother or nurie has threatened the child with punishment whenever it was re-fractory; this threat we will suppose has been repeated only twice a day on an average, through the year, which you will acknowledge is a very modest calculation;—we will also suppose, that within this term, the promise has once been fulfilled, fo that the child understands its import. One morning (previous to the commencement of the year we contemplate) the child happens to he in the room, at the time the chimney fweep descends from his footy flight; the child runs terrified to the maid, who pacifies him with a promise, which is never to be performed.-Ever after, on every occasion, and frequently without occasion, she threatens him with calling the fweep; this threat, we will alfo fuppose to be repeated twice a day, and never fulfil-

We will suppose the child to be now three years of age, and that from this time, he parrots his hymns every even ing, and hears the fame threats every day, until he has completed his fifth year. We will also suppose that he has been checked by his parents, whenever they have difcovered in him an inclination to falfehood, and that they have endeavoured to implant a principle of truth in his young mind, on every fuch occasion, which we will say occurs once a week, through the two fucceeding years. In repeating his hymns, Truth has been inculcated feven hundred and thirty times; in the admonitions of his parents it bas been inforced one hundred and four times, to these sums add one, for the correction which was administered according to promife, and the fum is Eight-Hundred and Thirty Five times, in which a leffon of truth has been adminiftered to the child. We now calculate the number of falfehoods, which have been told him in the three years before mentioned, at the rate of four a day, fave one, and the a-mount is Four Thousand Three Hundred and Seventy Nine; on comparing these numbers, we find that he has heard fomewhat more than five lies to one truth .- Oh! fir, cried the Lady, don't give those little fibs so harsh a

Here the gravity of the speaker's countenance was a little discomposed; with a chastened smile, he asked her if sibs were truths. She replied no. Then, said he, they are certainly salfehoods; for the art of man cannot draw a line between one and the other. This spagic expression, faid he, is a striking example, whereby to explain my idea of the inconsistent association of descriptions and means. You defire to give your child a disguist, at every species of salfehood. To produce this effect, you give it the most fost and unoffending appellation possible, left is should be unploasant to the ear of your little pupil. In other cases, a consistency is often observed, which by its centralt will display the want of it in the above instance. If, for example, you wish to in-

neefs the mind of a young child with a fear of fireying from home; you will paint the dangers of the street in the most frightful colours. He will be told of being bitten by dogs, hicked by horses, hooked by cows, overrun by car-riages, with every other terror which the imagination can fugget. Now here is prefented a rational affociation between the delires, and the means of accomplishing them; while in the cases before mentioned they are diametrically

apposed to each other.

It is a remark, fanctioned by the experience of ages, that example is more prevalent than precept; I shall now add the force of this maxim, to what I before observed on the proportion which the leffons of truth bore to those of falsehood, received by the child at five years of age .- Except one, those of the former kind were all precepts-those of

the latter, all examples.

While I have thus explained my fentiments of a rational affociation of defires and means, I have endeavoured to fupport the negative fide of my argument, by pointing out measures which ought not to be pursued. If your patience is not exhausted, madam, I will make some brief remarks on improper affociations, with respect to the strendants and companions of children, and proceed to flate what measures appear to me best calculated, both in the domestic and focial compact, for training the rifing generation to virtuous

habita and amiable manners,
My vanity and felf-love, faid the Lady, have fuffered
fome mortification during your remarks, but as my reason
mortification during your remarks, but as my reason cannot controvert them, my judgement comes forward to folicit their continuation.—My ambition has centred in the education of my children.—To behold them receiving my instructions with apparent pleasure, has been a scource of delight. I now, as a pupil, receive from your observa-tions equal pleasure, and wish that this candid acknowle

edgment may make it reciprocal,

## For the Boston Weekly Magazing, BENEVOLENCE.

BENEVOLENCE, with a fmile ineffable, falelds from tyranny and injustice the indigent beings of mortality; the misfortunes of human life, by its genial influence, are after visced; the emaclated frame becomes healthy, firong, and vigourous; the impaired faculties of the mind regain vigouesis i the impaired incuries or the initial regards their worsted firengin; the highiness of its beams penetrates the gloomy prisons of despote power, and cheers the wretched inferer, with hope, therry and life. What momens of exquitive pleasing must be possible of wealth experience, in the life; of having referred from the iron grip. of power, a forfaken being of mortality, who had encountered the forms of an unjuft and illiberal world, and who, finking under the accumulated the file, pining in a cold and dressy prifon, with wretchedness and milery, and cul-ing on the Beneficient Supreme to read his weary foul to the manifens of the dgad, where the storms of fare, high tice, and oppression, never come; until restored to life, funtice, and apprenon, never some a unit record to the hose the hy, and friends, by this humane, and hence olen heing, who, with a look of cheering Iwestness, tells him he is free. The almost expiring fuserer looks with doubtful gaze upon the transfer; but the henjianty of this speed, and foothing kindness of his words dittil the balm of confort and of hope, into his care worn breaft; with the genuine efficient of grat-itude, he thanks his kind deliverer, and calls on Heaven to make him fully fentible of fo generously disasterested a savour. Ye assume and powerful beings of prosperity, reflect with condour, and determine with, wildow, are the dread mandato of an incented Delty harls you to dethe area manate of an income perty mark you to use Brushin a lithy-one proposed you happened and concentment; wret the helpless and oppeneds, from injustice and crucl-try adminifer comfort and inpost to the weary travel-ler, whose enseigned timbs and wafted strongth, truly rea-der him an object of pity and correstion; observe this, and Fleavis will those it is choicely blessings upon you.

And when with selemn voice, The God of acture calls you benea, Your all enraptur'd souls shall fly. To the blest manstons of the dead.

Remember, that though you are now bleft with honour, professing and stebs, the thest period of an bour, a mounts, may deprive you of them foreger, and render you as wretched and miscrable as the unfortunate objects that delily folicis your charity.

## MORAL AND USEFUL.

THREE CREAT RESTRAINTS,

THERE are three things which refersion men from doing wrong-Keligion, Love of Fame, and Frar of Punifement. The religious will do right for confrience fake the man who is engaged in the portion of fame will not do wrong, left it

finald impede his progress; but he who has neither religion nor love of fame, must be restrained, if et all, merely by the fear of punishment; and even this is often proved to be ineffectual, in all stages of fociety .- Amongst the barbarians are found crimes of the most ferocious and bloody nature; whilft in civilized fociety, cunning, fraud and deceit, are the principal engines of wickedness. To the favage, who is inured to human torture by his education, corporal punishment has no terror; and civilizedman is hardened in villainy, by the laceration of his body. The plain and obvious courfe is to civilize the barbarian, or him who hath no learning, hy giving him instruction; he may then be taught the principles of Christianity—and if after this he offend, confine him to labour, to make him industrious, and in solitude to make him

THE SEASONS,

An excellent writer in the New-England Reportory, in noticing The Seasons, among others, has the following pertinent

" SUMMER and Winter, feed time and harveft, though important periods of time, too often glide unheeded down the current of years. They are noticed as they affect the health, the comfort, or the property; not as they flouid improve the morals, or affile the infirmation of mankind. The huibandman knows it is Autumn when his corn is yellow, and his fields are whitened with harvest. His memento is the influx of his produce, his improvement" garners full of flore," and prefies burfting with the fruits of his orchard. As the feafon of thankfgiving, as the folemn " feaft of ingathering at the year's end," he knows it not; he does not regard it as a moral lefton forcibly, and continually as it occurs, teaching him the shortness of life, and the near approach of that feafon when he shall reap no more. He thinks little of his obligations to the Gon of harvest, and

thinks inthe of the obligations to the God of parvert, and of the duties which his annual increase imposes upon him.

"But the beauties of the featon are not exclutively in the abundance of the field, Nature not only caters in Autumn for the hungry body, but the providently fends invigorating air and cheerful Ries, In a climate like ours, where the dog flar rages with fo much vehemence, during the funmer months, man feels revivified at the return of falubrious winds, and a pure atmosphere. The fultry and oppressive heats of summer produce a lassitude of body, un-

nerve the whole fyften .

nerve the whole friens.

"Bight for Door, and wither even the fash."

"Even the hardinood of the hafbandman, who is exposed to all the changes and antecies of weather and featon, fash, under the inflaence of raging heat. Difeate and death "walk in darfacties, and waste at noon day." The change of Autumn is feen and felt with delight. The body and mind are cheered and invigorated. Nature wears an inviting, as it does a hounteous afrect, a face unclouded

even by the approach of lufty winter.

"Autumn, though an old, is a heautiful emblem of the downhill of life. Have you, reader, travelled far down the flope of life's declivity-? Are the days of thy years coming to a close, and hast thou feen the better end of life? In thy Spring haft thou fown the feeds of instruction? In thy Summer haft thou reared and nourished the tender floot of wifdom l. Enjoy then thy Atunum. Ceafe from thy labors, and with a harvest of good deeds fit down and take thine eafe. The winter of thy years shall be comfortable and happy; and thou shalt come to thy grave fully tipe."

AN EASY CURE FOR A SLOW FEVER. THERE is much wanted of a fingle, neat medicine, that can cure low, internal and latent fevers, without always forcing down quantities of the bitter bark, fo difagreea-ble to many, and to which fome have fuch an avertion, that they would even as foon die as take it, and for which it is not always the fittest medicine neither : Wherefore, as doing good in my profession is all I have in view, and do here aim at, I advise such patients to take from half a drachm to a whole one of common crude fal ammoniac, reduced to a fine powder in a stone or glass mortar, fuch as tinkers use to the function that the better, Diffolge it in aglass of water, and drink it two or three times a day.

If you would have it tweet you, take it a-bed, warm a but if to provoke urine, take it in the day, working or walking after it.

walking after it.

I have often preferibed it to good effect. It generally expects the merific matter upon the fkin, in bumps, boils, or running fores, that foon dry up, or precipitates it by urine, and to remaves that inward, copyr faitneds, which feels as if all the bowels were out, with the third, laffitude, and other fymptoms attending fuch oppressive fevers.

CURES.

A CASE of trifinus, or lock-juw, was lately cured at Fin-

fby Bifpenfary, by opiate friction-for three weeks, an ounce was daily forced into the frame by this mode of eutaneous application. A chorea, or St. Vitus's dance, was also cured by steel pills, in which were mixed one dram. and a half of feri-vitriol, and two of myrrh, given to the patient in dofes of three each, every fix hours,

#### AMUSING.

AN ALLEGORY.

IN the early ages of the world, ere the rich had learned to domineer over the poor, or the poor to defpife the rich, lived Admiration and Respect. Their refidence was in the Pale of Senfibity, where they had erecked a finall, but elegant cottage—it was furrounded with a garden, where the wild and luxuriant beauties of nature received an additional grace from the judicious dispositions of art. The woodbine and the jeffamine twining their flender shoots round the humble wall, cloathed them with the richest verdure, and filled the air with their mingled fra-

They had not long refided in this delightful abode, hefore their union was bleffed with a fon, whom they called Love. At first the child appeared weak and delicate, but by the perfevering attention of his parents, he at length became lively and vigorous. He would frequently wander through the extensive groyes of Contemplation, which adjoined their lonely retreat, or ramble over the mountains of Imagination, which furrounded the valley. But his higheff gratification was to bathe in a pure stream, whose waters, transparent as the liquid crystal, dashing from rock to rock, at length collected themselves in the bosom of the vale, and winded murmuring away over fands of gold. This fiream was denominated the river of Delight is banks were adorned with all the flowers which the hand of fring pours, in gay profusion, upon the lap of nature; and here, after the toils of a long excursion, the youth would frequently enjoy the fweets of undisturbed repose.—By these means, his vigour and activity daily increased. His cheeks were blooming as the rofe-bud gliftening with the morning dew; his breath fragrant as the zeph pering over beds of violets; his eyes, though sparkling and animated, poffeffed a captivating languish, which rendered them flill more interesting—they spoke intelligibly the language of a feeling foul. His hair black and glossy as the plume of the raven, hung waving in bufhy ringlets over his These charms of person and of mind, rendered ihoulders. him the delight of his parents, and the universal favorite of the nymphs who inhabited the vale of Sensibility. Without feeling a particular inclination towards any, he had occafionally been the companion of all, for wherever he chofe to appear, attention awaited him,

One day, after an excursion rather longer than ufual, he laid himfelf down to reft beneath the shade of a flowery alcove, where the rose and the myrtle intertwined their odoriferous branches. He had just funk into the arms of deringus trainings. Technique in the training freep, when Genius, who had lately chofen this delightful valley for her refidence, approached the foot. Never before had the sheld fuch beauty. The fervid glow of exercife had lent fresh lustre to his check, the brightness of his lip vied with the richest ruby of the east, and the exquifite proportion of his shape seemed to hespeak him an inhabitant of Olympus, rather than one of the frail race of mortals, She gazed in affonishment; but wishing to take an nearer view, the motion of the branches awaked him, He opened his eyes to a fight of wonder. The nymph was all and of an elogant form. She was habited in an ezure robe, her zone was of gold, and the robe itself studded with flars of the fame precious metal. Her features were rather wild and irregular, but fuch was the intelligence, fuch were the inexpressible graces of her whole countenance, as could not fail to engage the heart of every beholder. Her hair, which was of the brightest auburn, floated negligently on the breeze, and discovered a neek of the most exquisite proportion, and most transcendant whiteness. A wreath proportion, and most transcendant whiteness. A wream of glittering genus encided her brow, which, when they reflected the heams of the fun, rendered her dazzling beyond defeription. He flarted up, and approached her with trembling steps. The first expection of their mutual feelings was filten admiration; but their hearts foon overflowed in the rendered language of affection.

From the reconstruction was the rendered to the commandation of the standard commandation.

nowed in the reingrest language of discribed companions. From that moment they were infeparable companions. Their dispositions were perfectly congenial. Whatever fips twas a favorite with the one was fure to attract the frequent vitits of the otherworken would they meet at the quent vitus of the other-decay would they lived at the hour of fourific, and fix their raptured light on the great luminary of the world, as he tinged the tops of the montains with his vivid rays. Often would they climb the highest of their hills, which commanded a prospect of the ocean, and behold him as he finds away in the fest and varying shades, until he entirely disappeared, and left them. to enjoy the trembling luftre of the queen of night, whole milder heams now fied their filvery radiance over the placid wayes,

Thus days, months, and years rolled away, and feemed but as the vision of a moment. At length it was agreed, that the hand of Hyuren should unite the two lovers in the flowery bands of counubial blifs. The marriage was celebrated with the greatest festivity and joy, in the palace of her name. Modesty prefided at the ceremony; Goodnumour attended at the repair. The epithalamium was composed and fung by the Muses, while the Graces danced in all the enchanting variety of attitudes to the (prigh-ty monbers of their golden lyres. The youth was enamonr-ed with the beauties of his lovely bride, and by this alliance with GENIUS, became not merely vigorous, but im-

A FABLE FROM THE ITALIAN.

The Rose and the Jestamine affected to complain of the Oak as a nuisance, and fancied that Nature ought not to have created

Rofes and Yestamines.
THE noble tree, shaking the majestic honours of its head, thus answered the arrogant and querulous complainants.

Cease, triffing impertinents, cease your frivolous caekle about merits which probably will not last until to-mor-row: As for my part, I have feen so many of you die and be forgotten on this charming spot, that ye hardly seem to me alive at all-ye ornaments which might well be difme aive at all—ye ornaments which might well be up-penfed with i—ye whom the gardener himfelf fearer be-flows a thought upon whilft he is at work. I, on the contrary, both when the thick falling hall patters round, and when the fummer fun feorches every thing that it comes near, yield an agreeable thelter to the thepherd and all his flock !--lo, hundred and hundreds of years have already passed by, since the hungry herds were first sed with the useful nourishment that falls from me; nor will defpair poffess me, when the loss of my leasy honours and the drying up of the vital juices within me, shall announce that my end is near; for I know that after that limit, I am deftined to plough that ocean fo terrible to every thing elfe, and return charged with foreign treasures to their dear thores. Lefbin, half-witted, red-heeled, perfumed, filly Lefbin, proud of a fine coat alone, and despiting men of fense who have it not; canst thou not see thy own sens-blance lively pourtrayed in my flowers? But thou shall see it soon, for the same sates are waiting thee to thy home.

HISTORICAL MEMORANDUM.

LADY JANE GREY, the amiable victim of envy and ambition, was endowed with a folidity of understanding, and quickness of perception, fearcely to be equalled either in ancient or modern history; yet whilft her mind was deeply engaged in refearches after theological and metaphysical knowledge, her attention was peculiarly directed towards the acquiring those graces so essential to the adorning a semale character :-- to a beautifui face, and lovely form, was united a fweetness that captivated, and an elegance that charmed; and the was fo perfectly miftrefs of the rules of politeners, that the never deviated from them by any accident. To her superiors she was respectful; to her equals courteous; and to her inferiors mildly gentle, and fweetly condefcend-ing; in fhort, she was one of those characters that are held up to pasterity, to prove the existence of VIRTUE, and the possibility of Perfection.

A LEAP DOWN THE CATARACT OF NIAGARA. " SOME few years ago, an Indian lying afleep in his canoe (a few miles above the tremendous cataract,) was, by accident or defign, fet adrift, and floated down with th current till he was awakened by the roaring of the rapids, wherethe water first bursts into a cataract. He then rose and oxtended his arms with aftonishment andhorror, but remembering that dignified refolution with which it has ever been the pride of his countrymento meet deathin the most dreadful flapes, and having covered his head with a blanket, he composedly far in his canoe, glanced down the rapids, and was plunged into the tremendous abyfs."

CURIOUS PROCEEDING OF THIEVES.

A GENTLEMAN in London, having had his house broken open, from which fundry valuable articles were stolen, published the following whimfical advertifement in one of the daily papers. "Mr. R.——of Stanhope-Rrect, pre-fents his most respectful compliments to the gentlemen who did him the honour of cating a couple of roefted chickens, drinking fundry tankards of ale and three bottles of old Madeira, at his house, on Monday night. In their haste they took away the tankard, to which they are heartily welcome ; to the table spoons and light guineas which

were in an old red morocco poeket book, they are alfoheartily welcome; but in the faid pocket-book there were fundry loofe papers, which confifting of private memorandums, re-ccipts, &c. can be of no nfe to his kind and friendly vilitors, but are important to him; he therefore hopes and truths they will be fo polite as to take fome opportunity of return-ing them. For an old family watch that was in the fame drawer, he cannot ask on the fame terms; but if any could drawer, he cannot alk on the fame could replace with hy twice as many beavy guineas as they can get for it, he would gladly the workshope.

W. R." be the purebafer,

A few nights after, a packet, with the following letter en-closed, was dropped into the area of his house.

" YOU are quite a gemman. Not being used to your good Mederia, it got into our upper works, or we should never have cribbed your papers; they be marched back again with your red book. Your sle was mortal good; the tankard and spoons were made into white soup, in Duke's place two and thools were nate into white tonly, in each relate where the hours before day-lite. The old family watch-cates were at the fame time made into brown gravy, and the guts new chrittened, are on their voyage to Holland. If they had not been transported, you should have them again, for you are quite the gemman; but you know, as they have been christened, and have got a new name, they would no longer be of your old family. And foe Sir, we have nothing more to fay but that we are much obliged to you, and shall be glad to farve and vifit you by night or by day, and are your hum-A.B. & C. ble farvants to command,

SIMILIE.

SHOULD Beauty's queen, in all her charms difclos'd, As when to PARIS' wondering eyes expos'd, She loos'd her cæftus, and unyok'd her doves, And frood unveil'd mid loa's confeious groves,— Attempt with lovelieft attitude of art, To warm the polar current of his heart; Vain were the toil, as ALEXANDER's plan, To carve Mount ATHOS to the form of man,

"RULING PASSION," STAPHICRATES, (or DENOCRATES) a celebrated architect and statuary, whose imagination formed only projects fingular, and almost funernatural proposed one day to ALEXANDER, to carve a flature from Mount Athes, which hould represent him, and be worthy of fo great a conqueror. The funniti would have formed the head; the base would have touched the sea. The statue would have held in its left hand a city, able to contain ten thousand inhabitants, and in its right, an urn, from which should flow an inexhaustable river. The gigantefque, the greatuess of the idea, ftruck the imagination of ALEXANDER. He praifed much the boldness, the grandeur, the elevation of mind of the architect. "But let us leave Mount Athos as it is," faid he; "enough of other famous mountains and rivers shall be my images, and will subfift as long as the world."

#### ANECDOTES.

[Translated from the FRENCH, for the MAGAZINE.]

A COURTIER having asked a fum of money of Antigonus, was refused. Before returning, he requested the king to furnish him with an efcort of his guards to conduct him to his house. "What need have you of an escort," asked Antigonus? "I am asraid," replied he, "that somebody will rob me by the way, of what you have been pleaf-

A LICENTIOUS perfon often afked Agis III. king of Sparta, who was the most virtuous of the Spartans? "It is," at last he replied, "It is he who resembles you the

DEMOSTHENES stopped one day, in the midst of his discourse, and began to relate this story. "During the heat of summer, a young man had hired an as to conduct him from Athens to Megara. At noon, the young man, to avoid the ardour of the sun, wished to lie down under the fhade of the ais; but the owner diffinited his right, alledging that he had loaned the afs, and not his shadow. The young man, on the contrary, faid, that in loaning the afs, he had also loaned the shadow." Demostheres here finished his tale, and descended from the rostrum; but the people detained him and demanded with earnefines how the dispute was terminated. "What!" said he, "you hear with avidity frivolous tales, proper to amuse children, and will not liften to me when I fpeak to you of your own, and your country's interests!"

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. A beautiful Monody on the death of EDWARD EDES, Eso. shall appear next week-as thall also Leonora's reply to S. G.

BOSTON THEATRE.

ON Monday Ecvening the favorite tragedy of Doutes. The part of young Norval will be performed by LAS. The part of young Norval will be performed by Mr. Whitlock, jun. being his first appearance on any flage—and that of Lady Randolph, by Mrs. Barrett.—To which will be added the nusseal Entertainment of the Pannock. Mango, Mr. Wilfon; Leonora, Mrs. Jones. The curtain rifes precifely at fix e'clock.

HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Woreefter, Mr. John Boics, of Walham, to Mifs Sarah Porter,—At Portinouth, Mr. Wn. Nction, Et. 85, to Mifs Hannah Seriggins, 18t. 20.—At Hingham, Mr. Cornelius Barns, of Scituate, to Mifs Lydia Herfey.—At Portland, Mr. Ziba Pope, merebant, of this town, to Mifs Chloc Waters, formerly of Hingham.

In this town, Dr. 18-as. Rand, 2d. to, Mifs Liney White.

In this town, Dr. Isaac Rand, 3d, to Mifs Lucy Whitwell, daughter of Mr. Samuel Whitwell, merchant—Samwell, daughter of Mr. Samuel Whitwell, merchant—Samuel P. Fay, Efq. to Mifs Harriot Howard, both of Cambridge—Mr. Charles C. Parfons, to Mifs Maria Jones—Mr. Ifaac Sheppard, to Mifs Sally Eaton—On Thurflay evening, Mr. Matthew S. Parker, to Mifs Nancy Quincy.

OBITUARY.



DIED)—At Newport, Mifs Anna Jones, youngeft daugh-ter of the Hon. John C. Jones, Efg. of this town.—At Charleftown, Mrs. Lucy Keating, wife of Mr. Olives K. At Weft-Springfield, Solomon, fon of Mr. P. Leonard. He was born a proper child, and fo remained with every ap-pearance of health and fprightliness, until nearly fix months old; when he was seized with a diforder which baffled all medical skill. The diforder feated in the head, and eaufed it gradually to grow, until it became of an aftonishing fize, measuring round above the eyes, on the day of his death, twenty-feven and an half inches! He died on the 2d inst. Et. 3, and 3 ms. and it is remarkable that he retained his senses equal to most children of his age, until a few months before his death.

In this town, Mrs. Minchin, Æt. 55-Mr. Wm. H. Taylor, Æt. 30-Mr. Christopher Brazer, Æt. 56+Mr. Ch. Grew, Æt. 19-Jonathan, Æt. 22 mo. Ion of Mr. Jonathan Balch, jum. Jately deceded—Bétty Morgan, Æt. 10 mo. only child of Mr. Nicholas Morgan—Mr. Ifaae Young, Æt. 39—Mrs. Either King, Æt. 49, confort of Mr. Henry K. Mr. Jofeph Thompson, Æt. 50; and 11 others, mostly children. Total 20, for the week ending last evening.

FORTUNE.

" What power, enchanting Goddefs, is thine ? Beneath thy smiles, rubat rays of comfort shine ?"

TES, very true, but all who court her fmiles do not ob-L tain them; and although the is fo fickle and capricious, there can be no harm to ftand in her way, as there is no knowing "what a day may bring forth."—Those who feel an inclination to obtain the large and valuable prize of Ten Thousand Dollars, for a mere explor, will please call on GILBER'T & DEAN, for tickets, halves, or quarters, in the 4th class of South-Hadley Lottery, which commences drawing the 16th November. On Wednesday next, all unfold tickets go into the hands of a company, who will raife the price to five dollars fifty cents. Make G. & D. give perfonal attendance from funno delay. \* , \* G. & D. give perfonal attendance from fun-rife until eight o'clock in the evening; and the finallest favor gratefully acknowledged, either in the Printing of Lettery line.

#### POETRY.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE. LINES WRITTEN ON REVISITING THE PLACE OF THE AU-THOR'S NATIVITY, AFTER AN ABSENCE OF FORTY YEARS.

ARE thefe the fame groves and thefe the fame hills Which in infancy witness'd my play?

Are these the same valleys and these the same rills Where sportful my youth pass'd away?

Is you crazy old elm the fame that was there Some forty years paft now and more? Is this the same village, from trouble and care, Where my father was happy, tho' poor?

Ah! what, my dim eyes, does thy fight now difcern? The tomb where my forefathers reft!

It is moulder'd away, and one fcarcely can learn The time when they mingled with dust. Its inferiptions defac'd, its columns decay'd,

The grafs on its top waving high, All united speak louder as quicker they fade, And " Memento mori" they cry.

Ah! stranger forgive me, if pensive and fad Awhile to myself I retire,
For remembrance points back to the days of a lad,

And of forrow rekindles the fire. Tho' I've travell'd the globe and liv'd in each clime,

All manners and customs have feen, I never have known pleafures half fo divine As the holyday dance on the green. My vocations in innocence here I purfued,

Contentment rewarded my toil; And the maids of the village, where never was prude, My industry would cheer with a smile.

Deccit never dar'd to enter my cot, For there did Anna refide; And oppression existed but as the just lot Of the subjects of vice and of pride.

Credulity ne'er knew any fufferance here, No troubles refulted from firife. And innocence had no occasion to fear That a snare was laid for her life.

No distinctions existed, for no one was poor While another was rich in the vale, And the tears of forrow in torrents would shower While the poor man recited his tale.

But fince the fad hour when my farewel I took To bound over old ocean's wave, My friends, oh my heart! the place have forfook, And the grass bends over their grave.

Farewel! days long past, forever farewel! In dreams I revisit the morn, When my now broken heart with rapture did fwell

At the found of the pipe and the horn. Sweet mufic of shepherds who carol away

While echo repeats in the vale,
Ah! never again shall I tune the foft lay, Never cry to the mufes, all hail !

Oh what has been done by the rude hand of time? How chang'd this lov'd place now appears! Many places deferted, tho' yet in its prime, A village decaying in tears!

And where my parents once liv'd, my fight to confound, There strangers erect their abode! Ungenerous, unkind to the village around, And the trav'ler who faints on the road!

No place have I ever yet found on the earth So many endearments could claim,

None where fo much pleafure and innocent mirth Existed with frienoship's pure flame. And now to return, after absence so long,

Find every thing gone that was dear, To refrain the affectionate tear.

Alas! what fenfations for admittance do prefs As round more bewilder'd I gaze; Every object strikes home and my spirits depress That fprings from the tomb of past days!

Did my full heart, oh ftranger, permit a review Of the joys in this place that I've known, To compare them with forrows I fince have liv'd through Would call from thy breaft the deep moan.

But stranger, thy deli ate seelings I'll spare, For needless the rain and severe:

Let us learn from these tombs the truths they declare, And the wifdom of Heaven revere.

By these grey locks and white board, fure portents that Of my life will foon spin the last thread, You may know that the fates, tho' again they defign, With the world cannot force me to wed.

Soon fickness will come with prevalent fway, When, free'd from life's road fo uneven, Perchance on the eye of fome fair fummer's day, In peace I may journey to heaven.

EPIGRAM.

THE young spendthrift detests the old covetous miser, Yet the mifer's well pleas'd with the spendthrift : and why fir? I'll tell you-the mifer is very content To find gulls that will borrow at twenty per cent.

#### THE NOVELIST.

SINCERITY; A NOVEL IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS. LETTER XVII-(IN CONTINUATION.) SARAH TO ANNE.

London, July 2d, 1778.

A COACH being procured, I went home; the domeftics met me with tearful eyes, the clerks looked grieved, and the whole house appeared a scene of consusion; the glaffes and china were taken down in the parlour, and stood in heaps on the tables. I ran up stairs ; the drawing room was in equal diforder; the young woman who more particularly was employed in my apartment, came to me and begged me not to go up into the bed-chambers; "it will break your heart nu am," faid she. "When did this scene of desolation begin?" I asked. " You had scarcely been out an hour last evening," she replied, " when hearing a littic noise in the compting-house, I listened, and heard a man fay, he had law for what he did, and prefently the head clerk came and asked me, if I knew where my mafter was gone ? "there is fad work, Nancy," faid he, there is an execution come into the house; I hope Mr. Darnley will not be out late, perhaps if he was at home, forething might be done, be prevent the depredations of these harpies of the law."—" But oh! dearma'am, when one hour went away after 'arother, and you nor my matter did not bong home, when I saw the day dawn, and the sun rise, and heard from after that master had been arrested, and you were gone with him to prison, I thought I should have cried myself fick; if I had but known where to come to, I would have brought you fome morning clothes; do now ma'am go to mymother's, and let me bring your clothes to you." "Do you not know, Nancy," faid i, "that I have no clothes hut what I have on? the rest are all fezed with the furniture and plate of the house." The poor girl burst into an agony of tears; I bade her not fret, and told her I would take care she did not lose her wages. "That is not what I cry for," she replied, "you have been fo kind to me, if I never get a farthing more—but what will you do?—Let me go with you ma'am, wherever you go, I will ferve you for less wages than I would any other person."—The artless, pathetic strain of this affectionate girl, I must own, strongly affected my feelings; but I struggled to suppress the rising burst of agony, and went up to my own apartment. I perceived a feal had been put on all the drawers, bureaus, &c. and upon fummon courage to request permission to take a change of clothes from a linen prefs, was positively refused. Fortunately, Nancy recollected that there was a considerable number of clothes at the laundress's, and hastily went to procure me a change, which she took to her mother's, who lived in the neighbourhood. Coming out of my own room, I turned to take a last look at the little white room, where you always flept, and in making the furniture of which, we were fo cheerful and happy, forming plans of amusement, fonetimes working, fonctimes reading, and often chafing the hours with mufic. The bed was taken down; the curtains lay in a heap in the corner of the room, and an ill-looking fellow was taking down those drawings with which I had decorated this favourite room; and on which you were pleased to fet so high a value.—" I should like to have those trisles," said I, " they can be of no value to the creditors, and I have a friend who would prize them very "You would like to have them, would you, nignty. "You would like to have them, would you," faid the unfeeling man, "perhaps you would like to have this trifle alfo," faid he, taking my watch from his pocket, which I had unfortunately left at the head of my bed, when I went out the day before. It was my mother's watch, and my father's picture was fuspended from it; I felt my fortitude give way at this unprovoked infolence,

and turned away, that the man might not triumph in my evident humiliation.

Nancy having returned from the laundreffes, I left my home—my dearly purchased home—and went to her mother's; changed my clothes, and taking her with me, with a bundle of linen for Darnley, I walked back to his place of confinement. I found he had been taking steps for his liberation, feveral of his intimates had been with him; a lawyer had been fent for, and things put in a train for declaring him a bankrupt. But liberty was not so ea-fily attainable as he had imagined, many detainers having been lodged against him: and it was thought adviseable for him to remain where he was, until his creditors were & little appeafed, and brought to a disposition likely not to oppole his certificate being signed.—It has been a misera-ble period for me; I live in the hope of being soon en-franchised; but until that event happens, must endeavour to bear his ill humour as patiently as I can; and when he is wrapped in the arms of sleep, or carousing with companions as thoughtless as himself in the public room, solace panious as thoughters as immer in the public room, loiace myfelf with converting in idea with my dear Ann; nay, it is more than idea, it is reality; only that I cannot hear the tones of that foothing, comforting voice, which has fo often faid to my perturbed fiprits, "peace, be full!" and like the harp of the inspired musician, it caused the tempest of the foul to fubfide into perfect calm. Even now, diftant as I am from you, the remembrance of your firmness, mildness, and intropid resolution upon every occasion, animates me to endeavour to emulate so bright an example. I fometimes look back on my past life, and think what had I been, had not you condescended in very early life to notice, to reprove, to counsel me; to teach me to respect myself; and in order that I might be enabled fo to do, warned me to fhun, with the utmost care, every action which might lower me in my own estimation.-Yes, I feel, while I with confidence fay, I have done nothing to forfeit the love of my friend ; while I act right, fhe will approve, fhe will respect me; though I may have acute anguish of heart, I am not entirely miserable.

I have just met with something which has excited a smile. Darnley has been for fome days, more than commonly out of spirits, though not so churlish as I have known him; he has condefcended to be amused by my reading to him, and not frequented the public room fo much.-I was wondering what had wrought the change; when a letter was brought him, which he read in visible agitation and then, as if unable to conceal his feelings, exclaimed, "Jeffey is gone!"—
"Gone," faid I, "where?" "To France."—"What, back to her convent?" " No-no convent for her; Jeffey, whether married or fingle, was not made for a nun."-"Well, has she taken her children ?"-" One of them."-" And where is the other?" " In the country, at Lord -'s feat."-So, my dear Ann, by degrees I discovered that the tender, fond fainting Jeffey, to pass the wearifome hours while Darnley was in confinement, had taken a trip to the continent with lord G-, the oftenfible reafon alledged, was to place her fon in fome foreign feminary for education, and if the could travel in a chariot and four, with a footman, groom, and fervant, out of livery attending, it was certainly a prudent faving of her own mon-ey, and a much more agreeable mode of making the journey, than either in a hired chaife or a ftage coach.

Darnley was mortified.—" Don't you think my dear," faid Darnier was mortica.—"Don't you trink my rear, tard he, after he had been pacing the room for about half an hour, biting his nails, and whiftling, "that Jeffey has be-haved in a most extraordinary manner?" "I fee nothing extraordinary in it," faid I, "the wanted an excursion of pleafure, and a good opportunity to make one, with a rich, and handfome young nobleman for a companion, fhe could not refiff the temptation."—I do declare, Ann, when I had faid this, I was half frightened out of my wits, for he turned pale with mingled anger and mortification. "And I fuppole," faid he, "you are glad she is gone?" "Why, to tell the truth, Mr. Darnley, I am not forry; though I care very little about her, she is perfectly indifferent to me. "Oh, very indifferent indeed, only you were as jealous of her as you could well live"—here he affected a laugh. I thought I had faid enough, fo did not venture a reand he presently left the room. So there is an end of his connection with Jessey. And I hope he will be convinced connection with Jewey. And I hope he will be convinced the did not love hims, with all the fervour and enthusian the pretended.—Oh how degrading that passion is, that a woman, dispising every moral virtue, violating every principle of virtue, or decorum, should dare to plead in excufe for her libertinism, that she acted under its influence.

I will conclude my tedious epiftle, by informing you? I expect to leave this dreary abode to-morrow or next day; I have been out and procured a lodging-when I am fettled in it, I will write again. Heaven blefs my dear Ann, and increase her felicity, in proportion to the happiness her friendship has given. SARAH

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Vol. I.7

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1803.

INº LII.

## BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE:

Morality, Literature, Biography, History, The Fine Arts, Agriculture, &c. &c.

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## TO OUR PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC.

ONE year has now elapfed, fince we ventured to offer to the Public a trifle of amusement, in the form of a Weekly Magazine. Young in bufiness, and comparatively ignorant in polite literature, we launched into a dangerous ocean, entreating the learned to affift in lading our little bark with valuable merchandize, and the good-natured to pilot us into the harbour of fuccefs. One voyage is completed; we are now preparing to fit out for a fecond trip, and hope those who contributed to our fuccess in the last, will not withdraw their encouraging fmiles in this. We are promifed for their entertainment a "PASSENGER," who has the appearance of being a rational and infructive companion. The prating "Gossip," too, who fet out, and continued with us during our first adventure, will, we have reason to believe, not forfake us on the prefent occasion.

But while we are foliciting fresh favours, Ict not our friends and patrons suppose we are ungratefully forgetful of those already received. To acknowledge the patronage and encouragement fhewn us, will ever be our PRIDE, to deferve it, our study, and to experience its continuance, our

on WE beg leave to thank our many valuable correspondents for the occasional affistance they have given to our labours; for the many beautiful originals, and various excellent felections which have been forwarded, and with which we have enriched our Miscellany. We affure our friends, our Fair Patronesses in particular, that to render the Magazine an offering worthy their acceptance; to make it the vehicle of innocent amusement, and moral instruction, shall be our constant carc. The Novel of "SINCERITY," which is not more than half finished, and which we flatter ourselves has both interested and entertained them, will be continued in our fecond volume; and when that is concluded, we have feveral works of fancy ready. which we hope will afford them equal fatisfaction. -The Public may be affured, that every attention shall be paid to the quality of the paper, and the acatness of the printing; and should we be so

happy as to retain their favour, it shall never be faid we grew carelefs, and NEGLECTED THE MEANS BY WHICH THAT FAVOUR WAS ACQUIRED.

F A copious Index or Table of Contents, with a Title Page, to the first volume, will accompany the first number of the fecond.

Those of our Patrons who intend having the first vol-ume bound, will please to fend it to the Editors—who will have it executed in boards, with leather backs and corners, and handfornely gilt and lettered, for fixty two cents. Deficient numbers supplied, at four cents each.

Bofton, October 22, 1803.

## MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

#### For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE. THE PASSENGER --- No IV.

IT is too frequently the cafe, faid the gentleman, that the domestics in a family, have grown up, not to fay have been educated, amidst rude manners and corrupt morals. Under restraint, in presence of those they serve, it may be a long time before the heads of the family obtain information of the base examples, which, (when that restraint is off) they are daily exhibiting before the children, who gradually imbibe the pernicious habits of their inferiors, and at an early feafon become mimics in rudeness and in vice. These habits, which must not be displayed within the observation of their parents, beget a difrelish to their horac, and a defire to be abroad, where full liberty may be indulged, among affociates of fimilar inclinations; and this defire is gratified by the parents, without a fulpicion of its origin, or confequences. The evil affociations of the ftreet continue adding leffons to those of the kitchen, until some gross misdemeanor awakes the aftonishment and regret of the pameanor awages the autonoment and regret of the parents, to the exercise of their imagination, in wondering how their children found aquire the habits, and or their judgment, in endealours to eradic of them.

This evil, faid the lady before incipally owing to the great difficulty of obtaining domestics of good character, and the constant changes which are made in their places of refine the parents of the constant changes which are made in their places of refine the parents of the constant changes which are made in their places of refine the constant changes which are made in their places of refine the constant changes which are made in their places of refine the constant of the constant changes which are made in their places of refine the constant of the co

dence; our cities are generally fuffering under these com-plaints, nor can I think of any mode by which they may be redreffed.

True, faid he, fome of the first feeds of moral evil are often fown by those whom we consider as in too low a station of life to have any influence in fociety; their passions and their habits are the only superiors they submit to, from having been under no instruction or subordination; and when at liberty they are governed by those impulses alone, to the great injury of the rifing generation, who acquire many unantiable habits from this feopree. But as in cases many unantager nauts from this teopree. But as in death of difficulty, I make it a full neuer to deplair. I have hopes that this evil, which is fo generally lamented, will in fome future day be redreffed, particularly as it appears to me that a variety of measures might be adopted for the purpose, fome of which would endoubtedly be effectual.

An involuntary exclamation of terror here transferred

the attention of the paffengers from the discourse, to a young lady in the coach, who appeared to be near fainting. were just entering a feaport town, and upon fuddenly turn-ing a corner, an object, which was passed unnoticed, or un-regarded by the other passengers, had caught ber attention, and produced this officet. It was a man stretched at length on one fide of the ftreet, with his face partly covered. Why, faid one of the passengers, did you never before see a man drunk? I thought,—said she, Oh! I thought he had been murdered! A loud laugh enfued ;-the colour, which by the fright had forfaken her youthful countenance, now returned, and by a delicate fuffulion, expressed the mortifica-tion which succeeded her terrors. She apologized for the alarm file had given, by informing us, that file was the daughter of a clergyman in a retired part of the country, where the had not been familiarized to those scenario, where she had not been familiarized to those scenarios that she was now going to pay her first wifit to the city, to see a fifter who had been lately fettled there. She observed that she had been reading in the late papers, numerous accounts of nursless which had be accounted for nursless which had be accounted. accounts of murders which had be encommitted; that they had made a deep impression upon her mind; and that this unexpected fight, which so suddenly met her observation, had ftruck her, as one of those shocking instances.

She then enquired if it were possible, that this debase ment of human nature hy intoxication had become forcor ment of human nature hy istoxication had become focusion a speciacle in our cities, as to pass unnoticed by the traveller, and unregarded by the splice or the magisfrate. She was informed that it was really so and further, that it was an evil not so casily to be presented in a republican government. She replied with an acknowledgement of her total ignorance of the meaning of the term "republican". government," and 'afked if it meant a government which nourified vice.-Nourifi vice! a republican government nourish vice! No, Miss! a republican government is the most virtuous of any government on earth, Mifs! This was uttervirtuous of any government on earth, Mils 1 this was uttered with 60 much wehrence, by one of the men who had
before taken an interest in the dispute at the tavern, that
the young lady, fearing she had given offence, anologized
by observing, that her question was designed only for obtaining information, without the mest disput idea of giving undrage to any one. Her informant selt not, that his
irritability had wounded her feelings, and was proceeding
to shew his anger by some unpleasant remarks, when the
address of the elderly wentleman was avain called into exeraddress of the elderly gentleman was again called into exercife, to reftore harmony

That term imbrogs, faid he, which you, Mifs, very properly ufed just now, reminds me of a humorous anecdote wherein that word makes a confpicuous figure. In a narrative of an overland journey to India, written by Donald Campbell, Efg. I met with the following flory.

"During the late American war, about that period when

"the King of France was manifesting an intention to in-terfere and join the Americans, a worthy Alderman in "Dublin, reading the newspaper, observed a paragraph, intimating, that in consequence of British cruiiers hav-"intimating, that in confequence of British crusiers having Ropped fome French vessels at sea, and searched them,
"France had taken umbrage! The fagacious Alderman,
"more patriotic than learned, took the alarm, and pro"ecceded with the paper in his hand, directly to a brother
"of the board, and, with unseigned forrow, deplored the
"lefs his country had sussained in having a place of such
"confequence as UMBERAGE ravished from it! defiring to
"the informed in what part of the world Subbrack lay. The " be informed in what part of the world Umbrage lay. The "other, after a torrent of invective against ministers, an-" fwered that he could not tell, but it must be a place of " importance, faid he, for I have often heard it mentioned. "They then waited on a neighbouring book-feller, for in-"formation, who told them be believed there was no fuch " place, but upon their triumphantly reading the paragraph."
"from the newspaper, he shrewdly told them that be "fuppofed Umbrage lay fomewhere on the coast of Ameri-ca. They retired partly fatisfied, while the arch book-" feller spread the story over the city.—The papers were filled with satirical squibs—caricature prints recorded the "patriotifm of the magiftrates, and a mob at their heels huzza'd for the taking of Umbroge, until their political." zeal was cooled to a temperature more confident with "their information."

By the time the laugh fubfided, which had been produced by this anecdote, the frage flopped, to put up for the

## Selected for the Boston Weekly Magazine. ON CEREMONY.

CERFMONY is nothing elfe than the art of difguifing our own faults in compliment to those of others; and the very use of it infinuates that without it, our company could recy ut of a minutes that without it, our company could feldom be potented, and never effected as our evun pride defires it flouid. Hence it is grown into a feieuce, and we make it first the study, and then the practice of our lives; and men are often valued in proportion to this kind of good breeding, even more than foracquisitions of fargester. moment. Hence it is, at least, a necessary evil, and should moment. Trente its, at item, a hectary of the mingled with our correspondences as the (westerner of life. Aurong strangers, it is the first step to recommend us to their favour, and make us pleafed with their acquaintance: And even where there is the strictess friendship, it is not to be entirely laid afide; neglects in that point, are apt to introduce fuch freedoms unawares, as are neither

opt to introduce inclined and waters, as a constraint of forgiven nor forgetten.

Ceremony alfo ferves to mark out the bounds of high and low life, and diffinguish all the intermediate fpaces. If place and power, birth and figure were not to be adorned with ceremony and pomp, it is probable the volgar would less their diffence and be locking boldly into the merits of

their superiors; break down the barriers at once, and sct the world on a level.

But after all, ceremony must be considered only as the decoration, and not the butiness of life: It is as possible to be too much in love with it, as too little; and those who devote themselves entirely to it, are seldom fit for any more than the honours of a ball, or a place at a lady's vifiting

If ceremony in the wifest and best of us, serves only to fet a gloss on our conduct ; what must we esteem the overflow of it, in those who cannot be ranged with either? Surely it can be thought no other than a fort of courtly hypocrify; an affectation of humanity that is foreign to the nature of him who wears it, and, of courfe, a snare to

delude the unwary.

There is likewife a falfe complaifance, which men of fense and modesty are sometimes liable to, viz. agreeing to a wrong fentiment, rather than take the freedom to contradict it, and indulge the folly at their own expense, which

they might as easily cure.

Good manners is founded on this fingle rule, to bear with the frailty of others, and take care that our own shall ease in assure of moment, we simish the gentleman at once, and ceremony can add no more.

S. T. T. B.

#### REMARKABLE.

[ST The following is taken from the London Monthly Mag-exine. It is believed by fome, and doubted by others; and we present it to our readers in the same state in which it was sent to us, by a friend.]

SPANISH SALAMANDER.

PARIS has for fome days rung with a relation of the dowed with qualities by which be refifts the action of very high degrees of heat, as well as the influence of the ftrong chemical re-agents. Many histories of the trials to which he has been submitted before a commission of the Institute and Medical School, have appeared in the public papers; but the public wait with impatience for the report to be made in the name of the commission by Professor Pinel.

Until this report, which will contain a variety of details on the mode of conducting the experiments, be made known, your correspondent sends some of the more remarkable circumstances, of which he has been himself a

witness.

The fubject of these trials is a young man, a native of Toledo in Spain, 23 years of age, and free of any apparent peculiarities which can announce any thing remarkable in the organization of the fkin; after examination, one would be rather disposed to conclude a peculiar softness than that any hardness or thickness of the cuticle existed, either naturally or from mechanical causes. Nor was there any circumfrance to indicate that the person had been previoutly rubbed with any matter capable of relifting the operation of the agent with which he was brought in contact.

This man bathed, for the space of fix minutes and without any injury either to his fensibility or the furface of the skin, his legs in oil, heated 970 of Reaumur, (2504 degrees of Fahrenheit;\*) and with the same oil, at the same degree of heat, he washed his face and superior extremities. He held for the fame space of time, and with as little inconvenience, his legs in a folution of muriate of foda, heated to 102 of the fame scale, (261 Fahr.) He stood on and r.bbed the foles of his feet with a bar of iron heated to a white heat, in this state he held the iron in his hands and rubbed the furface of his tongue.

He gargled his mouth with concentrated fulphuric and nitric acids, without the smallest injury or discoloration ; the nitrous acid changed the cuticle to a yellow colour; with the acids in this state he rubbed his hands and arms. All these experiments were continued long enough to prove their inefficiency to produce any impression. It is faid on unquestionable authority, that he remained a confiderable time in an oven heated to 65 or 70 degrees, (178 to 189 Fahr.) and from which he was with difficulty induced to retire, so comfortable did he feel that high temperature.

It may be proper to remark, that this man feems totally uninfluenced by any motive to millead, and, it is faid, he has refused flattering offers from fome religious sectaries of turning to emolument his fingular qualities; yet on the whole it feems to be the opinion of most philosophical men, that this person must possess some matter which counteracts the operation of these agents. To suppose that nature has organized him differently, would be unphilosophic: by

As the method of converting the digrees, on Reaumur's thermometry to those on Fahrenheit is not generally known, we insert the rule; multiply the number on Reaumur by 2\frac{1}{2}, and add 32 to the product. The best of boiling water is 212 degrees of Fahrenheit.

habit he might have blunted his fensibility against those impressions that create pain under ordinary circumstances; but how to explain the power by which he refifts the action of those agents which are known to have the strongest affinity for animal matter, is a circumstance difficult to com-prehend. It has not failed however to excite the wonder of the ignorant, and the inquiry of the learned at Paris.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.

ON Wednesday last, as some lads from Beverly were amusing themselves by fishing near Baker's Island, they discovered fomething ftruggling on the furface of the water -on a nearer approach, one of the lads took the gaff, and pulled a monk fifth into the boat. Its belly appearing very prominent, and the lads being in want of bait, one of them undertook to cut the fish open, in order to procure fomewhen to the utter aftonishment of them all, out popped a live bird, commonly called an Old Wife. It was too feeble to escape, and the lad secured it, and brought it on shore, where it may be feen at Mr. Whittemore's tavern, in Bev-: : : : : Salem Reg.

#### MORAL AND USEFUL.

#### ON MEN OF PEACEABLE AND UNPEACEABLE DISPOSITIONS.

THE man of peace is mild in his demeanor, and inoffensive in his discourse-he appears to despise no man-he is not fond of contradicting and opposing, and is always averse to censure and to blame-he never erects himself into the character of a dictator in fociety—he never officiously feeks to intermeddle in the affairs of others, nor pry into their fecrets; and avoids every oceasion of disturbing the good will which men appear to bear to one another .-- Oppofite to this, stands the character of the man of unpeaceable and quarrelfome spirit; who, himself easily provoked by every trifle, is continually offending and provoking others by the harshness of his behaviour. He is loud in his censures, positive in his opinion, and impatient of all contradiction— he is a busy-body to other men's affairs; descants on their character, inquires into their conduct, and on the authority of his own fuspicions, assigns what motives he pleases to their characters. Into the violence of party fpirit he never fails to enter deeply; and confidently afcribes the worst principles, to all who differ from him in opinion.

## A NATURAL AND EASY METHOD OF SUCK-LING CHILDREN SO AS TO RENDER THIS DU-TYRATHER A PLEASURE THAN A FATIGUE.

SLEEP is effentially necessary to life, and that the stomach should sometimes be at rest, is as effentially necesfary to health; both thefe things the mother and child equally require. Thus the stavish part of the business is set fide; for it is an abfurd and erroneous eustom, after ftuffing it continually in the day, to keep a child at the breast all night. This counteracts the operations of nature, not only by depriving it of its rest, but also from a constant fulnefs, the powers of the infant body are prevented from exerting themselves in a proper manner upon the aliment received. Hence the fromach and bowels are enfeebled, and thereby rendered incapable of producing fuch wholesome nourishment as a child would otherwise obtain from its food; to which grand purpose, found steep and abstinence arc equally conducive.

On the other hand, the mother, being continually difturbed during the night, is also prevented from affimilating that good and perfect milk, which would otherwise be produced from the food of the day. Hence she becomes ill, grows tired of her taik, and the crude milk proves noxious to the weakened bowels of the infant. Thus difappointment

and death frequently fucceed.

I know it will be urged by fome, that it is impossible to keep children quiet and at rest during the night, and that they cry for food. Let them be managed from the birth according to the directions I shall lay down, and then I believe few perfons will complain of their being troublefome. One reason why children do not sleep well by night is, that they are indulged too much in the cradle by day, when they should have exercife. Another still greater reason, I am inclined to think, proceeds from pain, occasioned by impropcr food in the first passages, for I will venture to affirm, that almost every child's bowels, from the present wrong management, are in a stare of disease, which too frequently grows up with it into life; and thus in infancy the lurking cause of a bad constitution is oftentimes established.

When their little stomachs, irritated by too large a quantity, and the bad quality of food, become fomewhat empty; a pain, probably like what we call the heart-burn, and acidities at the flomach, awakens them from their diffurbed flumbers; and these little creatures can then only discover

their uneafines by crying, Hence nurses, parely for their own quiet, and parely through a mistaken notion that children cry only for nourishment, cram them until they are quite gorged. Such infants eagerly devour whatever is given to them, because the reception of food takes off that too great fensibility of the stomach which caused the pain. A similar effect to this, grown persons troubled with the complaints I have just now mentioned, must every day experience upon taking nourishment; for it always affords a

Four or five times in the twenty-four hours are fufficient for a child to receive the breaft, and let the following rules he nearly observed. About fix or seven in the morning, after which the child may be allowed an hour or two of fleep,-again, an hour after the mother hasbreakfafted-and a third time, if the pleafes, before dinner-a fourth time, at five or fix o'clock in the evening, being two or three hours after dinner-and, lastly, between ten and eleven, just before the goes to reft.

Now, by those mothers who have fervants to take off the laborious part of the management of children, this furely cannot be deemed a fatigue: that the task itself is a pleafure, the fondness of nurses towards children at the breast fully proves; andthatit is an indefpenfable duty, the feel-

ings of human nature explain.

In the early months, steep may be indulged during the day, but exercise should also between whiles be given to children. As they grow stronger, sleep should be less encouraged, and exercise increased.

As to rocking children, the cuftom is altogether ab-furd, it was invented only to fave their attendants trouble, for which by the bye, they in return fuffer. Infants, if well, fleep without this lullaby-labour, and fuch forced defings generally render them peevifh and watchful in the night; which is the most proper time, both for them and their nurses to enjoy their rest.

At the end of fix or feven months, when the four first teeth ought to appear, children should be kept awake, and exercifed as much as possible; by which time, if managed properly, they will generally gain strength chough to shoot these teeth, and the others will in due course be cut with eafe.

It is entirely owing to the weakness of their bodies that children cut their teeth with fo much difficulty, and that it is attended with fever, convultions, and death.

This weakness of body is but little understood; for if a child be bloated with fat, which too generally happens, the parents and their friends call it a fine child, and admire how it thrives. When, alas! that very fat is the disease which renders its conflictation thus feeble; for if the butcher did not kill lambs and calves when they become immoderately fat, they likewife would die as frequently as children. Which death may be justly attributed to the preposterous method fo generally in use, of giving them too much improper nourishment; and not managing them in other ref-pects, as nature requires, to strengthen the body from the food received.

## FEMALE FASHIONS.

#### LONDON-FOR SEPTEMBER, 1803.

Promenade Drefs .- Round drefs of hlue Chambray muflin. A fearf cloak of plain worked mustin, with lace let in the back, and trimmed all round with deep lace. Straw hat turned up in front.

Evening Drafs. - A round robe of white mullin, the waift very fhort, with a plain hack, the front low; with a lace tucker drawn close round the bosom; turban steeves.

Nine Heads .- I. Turban of blue crape, ornamented with white offrich feathers .- 2. Cap of white lace, with a deep lace border, ornamented with a wreath of rofes .- 3. Hat of white chip, the front turned up and lined with lilac; the hat trimmed with green, and ornamented with a green and lilac feather.--4. A mob cap of white lace, tied under the chin and trimmed with lilac.--5. Hat of white filk, with a full crown, the front turned up and lined with lilac; oftrich feather in front.—6. A finall round hat, turned up on one fide.—7. A clofe bonnet of white mullin, the fides and the top of the crown trimmed with white lace.—8. The hair dredGd in the most fashionable flyle, and ornamented with a madelion in front .- 9. The hair dreffed, with a twift of filver crape.

General Observations .- The favourite colours are lilac. green, blue, and white, Spanish cloaks and large handkerchiefs, trimmed all round with broad lace, continue to be Habit shirts of lace and muslin, or of embroidered muslin, are very general for morning dreffes: and for evening drefs, lace tuckers drawn close to the throats. The dreffes are made very plain, and the waists continue to

#### AMUSING.

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

#### To MR. S. G.

SIR,

YOUR's of the 26th, I have perufed. So fudden a eransition from a cold stoical creature, with a heart apparently unfuiceptible of the tender impression of love (far-ther than for convenience sake) to a man with a fixed opinion that there is no chance of conjugal felicity being durable, without mutual love and affection, led me to fuspect its finroutbout matual love and affection, led me to tutpee; its insecrity, and to believe that you only excelled in that peculiarity for which your fex are so justly celebrated; namely, infincerity in profeding friendship, and ingentity in amendage unpopular errors. Impressed with those ideas, I resolved in my mind, to resign the controve sy to some one whose feelings would admit of love founded on convenience, and friendship with felfishness for its basis; but on reperufal, methought I faw an honeft heart heat in every fentence. I banished prejudice from my bosom, and exclaimed, why should an individual suffer for the general character of his fex ? So faying, I refumed my pen to ad-

Not to confess that the positive qualities of your mind, and your ideas of happy life, as appeared in your advertif-ing epiftle, were engaging and calculated to enfure connubial joy and happinels, would be want of candor; of the negative qualities, the principal one was the fubject of my former addrefs; your answer to it, I will admit, until per-

fonal acquaintance may prove to the contrary.

You observe, your prospects in life are good; wealth is is ever subject to decay, but certain it is, that our hopes and prospects fade, and die more easily than wealth (meaning a competency) once attained. Leonora would fuggeft the idea that fomething more than the project of a sufficiency may be necessary, before one incurs household expenses.

As for the character you fustain in life, Leonora is ignorant. She cannot remain indifferent to it. She is likewife unwilling to ask of you a correct delineation of your character and manners. She now stops her pen, still fearing the addresses one, whose object is to ridicule; who is LEONORA. void of fincerity. Adieu,

For the BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Meffrs. GILBERT & DEAN,

SHOULD you think the underwritten advertisements worthy of a place in your Magazine, by inferting them, you will ohlige A FRIEND.

#### ECCENTRIC ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTEO-by an agreeable young lady in the bloom of life, a candidate for matrimony, an accomplished and ferviceable partner, as quick as possible ; no objection will be offered to his being in company with a handfome and en-gaging fortune; beauty being riebly fupplied in this particular, little anxiety will be occasioned as to its being per-fonally otherwise. However, if but barely possessed of a sompetency, viz. a coach and fix, and all things equivalent, the will he cheerfully, and very warmly embraced. For fu ther particulars, inquire ANY WHERE,

Was Stolen—a character quite new, it will be ufeless to any one except the owner. Whoever apprehends the whief, shall receive a handsome reward by EPHRAIM MISERABLE.

WAS LOST-a character, it is worfe for wear, and has been patched in feveral places. Whoever finds, and will return it to the owner, shall be handsomely rewarded, by SARAH DESTITUTE:

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD .- Was loft, a friend, he difappeared immediately after a jeft, and has not been heard of fince. Whoever finds the faid invaluable article, and will return it, will unfeignedly oblige.

ISRAEL FRIENDLESS.

Was Lost-a friend, he difappeared immediately after asking a favour of him. Any perfon giving informa-tion where he may be regained, will be gratefully recompenfed; if he speedily returns, no questions will be asked; and if offered for sale, it is defired may be stopped, and notice given to-

Was Founn --- a heart bloated on the one fide with vanity, and mortified on the other with pride; the maker's name effaced; the owner may have it again, (it being useless to any but herself,) without proving property or answering any expense, by applying to
ANDREW INTEGRIT 1.

EARLY PRINTING.

WHEN first the art of printing was discovered, they or-ly made use of one side of a page: they had not yet found out the expedient of impressing the other. When their cditions were intended to be curious, they omitted to print the fira letter of a chapter, for which they left a blank space that it might be painted or illuminated at the option of the purchaser. Several ancient volumes of these early times have been found, where these letters are wanting, as they neglected to have them painted.

they neglected to nave them painted. When the art of printing was first established, it was the glory of the learned to be correctors of the prefix. Phylicians, Lawyers and Bishops themselves, occupied this department. The Printers then added frequently to their names those of the correctors of the prefs; and editions were then valued according to the abilities of the corrector. : : : : Windfor Gaz.

AN EXCELLENT CUSTOM OF THE SAMNITES. THE Samuites had a custom which in so small a republic, and especially in their situation, must have produced admirable effects. The young people were all convened in one place, and their conduct examined. He that was declared the best of the whole assembly, had leave given him to take which girl he pleased for his wife; the person that had been declared fecond best, chose after him, and so on. Admirable inflitution! The only recommendation that young men could have on this occasion, was owing to virtue, and to the fervices done their country. He who had the greatest share of those endowments, chose which girl he liked out of the whole nation. Love, heauty, chaftity, birth, and even wealth itself, were all, in fome mea-fure, the dowry of virtue. A nobler and grander recompenfe, lefs chargeable to a petty ftate, and more capable of influencing both fexes, could fcarcely be imagined.

The Samnites were defeended from the Lacedæmonians: And Plato, whose institutes are only an improvement of those of Lycurgus, enacted very near the same law. Montesquieu.

#### CAN'T PLEASE THE LADIES.

" Want is the form of every wealthy fool, And wit in rags is turned to ridicule

IT has ever heen my wish to please the ladies; but I find It has ever heen my win to please the hades; but thing by experience that it is additional office—however, the bigger fool, the better liked. Things in company the other evening with a fine-parcel of laddes—very handfome girls to be fure—floud have front the evening very agreeably, had not Mifs Simper got wester with me—faid. I was a curs'd ugly fellow—I did not mind that—but "dafi'd on, kept moving"—the girls kept cutting their eyes at me— that wasn't more than I expected—i liked that—but whifpering I do detest-curs'd bad practice among the ladies to he fure-I am us'd to fuch kind of treatment-fo don't mind it. In came Mifs Snarl-fine girl-with dark eyes -fkin white as a lilly-rofy cheeks-fmiling countenance just in the fashion-I lik'd that-I was very polite-had as many motions as if I had been in a ball-room .- I run on for about an hour with a great many borrowed expressions -I heard her whifper to one of the girls-he is fenfible-I lik'd that-fo dash'd on, kept moving-happen d to cast my eye at Mifs Simper—file look'd very mad—l lik'd that—fo mov'd my chair clofe up to hers—the mov'd off—fo did I—I lik'd that—girls all fociable but Mifs Simper—file was curs'd mad to be fure—I told her fhe was handfome—fibe lik'd that—this looks fomething like a whale.— A boy came about with tea—I lik'd that—took a cup—was very polite-much like a dancing-mafter-let the cup fall -curs'd clumfy fellow, whifper'd one-clown, whifper'd another-I did'nt like that. Went home-curs'd my want of politeness—and went to bed—fwore would'nt go among the girls this year. TOMMY SNICKER. the girls this year.

ANECDOTES.

DURING the retreat of the British army in Holland, while the men were flouncing through the mud in a road uncommonly bad, a corps of the guards was much feattered, when the commanding officer called out to the men to form "two deep;" "D—e!" (shours a grenadier, from between mountains of mud) "I am too deep already; I am up to the

IN an engagement in Holland, a colonel afked one of his lieutenants for a quid of tobacco. It was in the very heat of the contest, and a cannon ball carried off the lieutenant in the act of presenting it. "I must be obliged to you then," faid the colonel, coolly, turning to another officer, "for you fee our friend is gone away with his tobacco box."

A SHERIFF's officer has lately written a treatife on clearisty—Thef: gratimen may themfolies he claim to mong the natural phenoment, by possessing the fingular property of flocking every body they touch.

BOSTON THEATRE.

ON Monday Evening, the celebrated tragedy of JANE SHORE. Duke of Gloucester, Mr. Prigmore; Lord Haf-tings, Mr. Barrett; Belmour, (his second appearance) Mr. Cox.-Alecia, Mrs. Powell; and Jane Shore, Mrs. Barrett .- To which will be added, the celebrated comic opera, in two acts, for the fecond time here, called, the TRIPOL-ITAN PRIZE; or American Tars Triumphant.

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The Enirous have of late, been fomewhat remifs in noticing the numerous Communications with which they have been favoured. It was ever a painful task to reject, and still more painful to condown—yet this was a necessary mortification, for it ever appeared to them, that contemptuous filence, in fuch cafes, was more humiliating, than even fevere fatire or ridicule; and it has been a general opinion among authors, that they would rather be abused unmercifully, than totally overlooked .- We have befide us, at this prefent moment, an immenfe pile of Effays, Souncts and Rhapfodies, of all forts; some of which have infinite merit, and others devoid of either rhyme or reason.

many of these, it will be impossible ever to admit.
We are forry to be under the necessity of omitting the
Gossir this week; we shall continue the story of EuceNIO, in our first number of the second volume with pleasure.

HYMENEAL REGISTER.



MARRIED]-At Littleton, Mr. Josiah Crosby, jun. of Littleton, to Miss Betsy Hartwell. At Charlestown, Capt. Thomas Brown, to Miss Emma Keys.

In this town, Mr. John M'Erroy, to Mis Mary Low; Mr. Norman M'Leod, of South-Carolina, to Mis Elizabeth Vinfon.

OBITUARY.



DIED]-" At Nantucket, Mrs. Anna Gardner, widow of Capt. Alexander Gardner." In North-Carolina, Mr. Charles-Jordan, At. 114. Hunting was his favourite amufement, and only four years fince, he killed two deer at a four La Navysor. amulement, and only four years lines, he kined two deer at a flot!—At Newport, Geo. Gibbs, Efq. At Pepperelborough, Mrs. Elizabeth Cutts, wife of Thomas Cutts, Jun. Efq. At Charleftowu, Mrs. Abigail Bradifh, Æt. 89;— Mrs. Abigail Cutter, At. 35, wife of Mr. Samuel Cutter. At Malden, Mifs Mercy Merchant, At. 76. At Taenton, Mifs Frances Maria Fales, fecond daughter of Samnel F. Efq. At Dedham, Mr. Haac Greenwood, Æt. 74, for-merly of this town.

At Concord, (Maf.) Brigadier General Colburn. His funeral will be attended with military honors, on Monday

In this town, Mr. Peter A. Von Hagen, Æt. 48, profes-In this town, Mr. Peter A. von Fiegen, Art. 48, profet-for of mufer, and a worthy honeft citizen. His funeral will be to-morrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock, from his late houfe, near the Mall.—Mr. Jofah Skinner, Art. 21—James, Ets. 3, fon of Col. Wm. Scollay—Abigail, Ært. 17 mo. daugh-ter of Mr. Peter Clark.—Mrs. Hannah Whiting, wife of Mr. Samuel Whiting—Mifs. Mary White, Æt. 68—Mifs. Mary Medheux, Æt. 30—Mifs. Deborah Burges, Æt. 26 -Mr. Ifaac Young, Et. 37-and three others. Total 12, for the week ending lail evening.

Bofton, Oct. 1803.

#### POETRY.



For the Boston WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

## MONODY,

ED WARD EDES, ESQUIRE, who dien sept. 8th, 1803.

SHALL monumental bufts arife
To deck fome hero's fanguine fame?
Shall trophise charm the curious eyes,
Rear'd but in mockery of a name?
And all this vain parade of flow
Tell that fome moniter lies below?
Yes—let them rife—let penfion'd bards
Lament in flattery's venal alyas;
Time with unafter'd truth awards

The equal meed of well earn'd praife;
In vain shall fplendid verse presume
To gild ambition's treacherous tomb;
No bribes can bid the incense burn
Round titled frailty's wintry urn;
Oblivion's secret canker steals
To blot the useless name, which vice reveals.
But to the good, the wife, the great,

But to the good, the whet, the great,
No terror fends impending fate;
Though no bright flar their fleps attend,
No public glory crown their end,
Theirs is the fame, that charms the good,
"The fill, finall voice of graitude,"
Love's facred tear, religion's prayer,
And all that lifts-the fonl, and foothes defpair.

Such be thy praife, lamented Enes,
Dear be thy memory to the juft;
Silent in life, thy generous deeds
Embalm with fragrant sweets thy dust.
They breathe in every form confest,
They live in forrow's grateful breast.
Friend of the poor—thy cheering voice

Could hush the trembling orphan's sigh,
Bid the saine heart with hope rejoice,
And teach the righteous, how to die:
Oft has the perish'd form of grief
Found in thy smiles its wish'd relief;
Oft bleeding misery learn'd to bless
The hand, that clos'd the wounds of deep distress.

Nor lefs find! friendship fondly own The hours of bright, domeflic cafe, When all the parent's virtues shone, So mild to win, so form'd to please: No fairer boon can mortals know, No richer blessing Heaven bestow. And are these scores forever sled,

And are these scenes forever field,
Where of my foul with cares oppress,
Indulg'd the focial joys, which shed
Delicious sunthine thro' the breast?
Ah, foothing scenes! ah, bappy hours!
Swept, like a meteor from the sky,.
No more I hall your gentter powers;—
The forem has rafe—the principle.

The ftorm has paft—the ruins lie.
O'er the fad wreck unfettled glooms provail,
And to the ftartled foul unfold the painful tale.
Yet, fainted fhade, though pity mourn,

Yet, lainted inace, though pity mourn, With fondeft reverence o'er thy doom, The wreaths, that fhade thy honor'd uro, Shall live in hope's perennial bloom; And while the mufe her homage pays In humble, not unhallow'd lays, While rapt affection loves to trace Each favorite look, each focial grace, Heard from the heavens the voice of peace. Shall bid each anxious murmuring ceafe; Bleft are the dead, whose fouls are pure, Their fusierings pair—their glory fure,

Selected for the Boston Weekly Magazina.
IMITATION OF MODERN POETRY.

[By.Dr. Jonnson]

"HERMIT hoar, in folemn cell,
"Wearing out life's evening grey,
"Smite thy bofom, fage, and tell,
"What is blifs, and which the way?"

Thus I fpoke; and fpeaking, figh'd;
Scarce reprefs'd the flatting tear;—
When the fmiling fage reply'd,
"Conte, my lad,—and drink Jome beer."

ON EQUANIMITY. IN grief, defpondence; levity, in joy The mind's composure will alike destroy; If we are too dejected, too elate, Or in a profp'rous, or diffressful ftate, We lofe the moral balance in the break, And Peace no more builds there her downy neft. When fortune wears her most alluring face, We oft are melted in the foft embrace; Which gives us up to forrow and to shame, For dim is then bright Reason's friendly flame, And oft when frowning fate is most fevere, By strength of mind its horrors disappear. The various shocks of fate, however rude, Are all to be o'ercome by fortitude. An even temper is a coat of mail, - 'Gainst which no darts, but those of death, prevail; The mind collected, fleady and ferene, In ev'ry gay, in ev'ry gloomy fcene, The common ills of life with frmness bears, Nor finks beneath its pleafures, or its cares.

LONG fince, it has been juftly faid, "A filly fooling has no head;" But now, as modern fathions go,. Nor head nor body has a Bassu !.

## THE NOVELIST.

FOR US BOSTON WEEKLY MAGAZINE.
SINCERITY: A NOVEL
IN A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS,
LETTER XVIII—SARAH TO ANNE.
London, August 1st, 1778.

TWO fmall rooms, up two pair of stairs, at a Stay-Maker's in Greek-street, Soho, with a privilege of cooking our dinner in the kitchen, belonging to the family, is become the residence of your friend. I have no servant, Darnley cannot assort to keep one; and I think you would laugh, could you take a peep at me in a morning, and fee me builling about, getting breakfast, sweeping the rooms, &c. &c. I am awkward enough, Heaven knows; and as to cooking, I make but a poor hand at it indeed. Darnley, who loves good eating as well as any man I know, fumes and frets; well, he really has eaufe—but I intend to try my best, and learn all the profound mysteries of roasting, boiling, stewing, frying and broiling; then the compounding of puddings, pies and rich fauces. I beg your pardon, I forgot we shall have but little to cook; and therefore a very flight degree of knowledge in the culinary art, will fuffice .- Now, my dear Ann, do not think it an affectation of fortitude, for it is not to; but I do affure you, if it was only for myfilf, I could be as happy in these small apart-ments, and even with our consined income, as ever I was in my life. I am not debarred the use of my pencil, or pen -to be fure, I miss my piano, but I have my guitar, which, together with my watch, half a dozen chairs, a finall carpet, a bed and furniture, were fent to my lodgings by one of Darnley's creditors, the morning after he was fet at liberty. I fay,'sf it was only myfelf—but Darnley is so mortified if any of his acquaintance call in (for we are feelingly convinced that the word friend ship, is not to be found in a fashionable vocabulary.) I am not mortified when these flutterers, from motives of curiofity, or any other as powerful, come in to stare, fneer and take an inventory of our poor furoiture; I feel fo independent of them, and am fo ndifferent about their opinions, that I care not what they think or fay. There are not more than five perfons in the world, whose good or bad opinion is of the smallest confequence to my peace of mind; but of those few, kam tenacioully proud; a word, a look of approbation from one of whose judgment and successive one can have no doubt, ismore foothing to the mind, more gratifying to one's felf-love, than the most abouted paregyric from those acuf-tomed to praife indifferininately, without being able to af-fign a reason for so doing. But, my friend, though I feel

inclined to make the best of my situation, there is one very important circumstance, which renders it impossible to be entirely easy. I could be content with a little, but how is that little to be obtained; some method must be fruck out; for, besides that, I think it the height of dishones to be running in debt when there are no probable means of discharging those debts—and Darnley never sits down to meat, without reckoning how much it cofts, and how soon our stender finances will be exhausted; yet he caonot restrainhimstell from his nightly visits to the tavern, and from them, often to the Theatre. As to visitors, I amresolved not to encourage any, by perfevering in the resolution of not returning any visits that may be paid me; though I imagine I need not trouble myself upon that score, as we have no longer the means of offering them the fumptuous dinner or nightly revel. When I resect on the floor period that has clapfed since my marriage, I coonto help confidering it as a hat assing, disturbed dream, from which I would gladly awake. Would to Heaven that I could do so—but no! the severish sumber must continue, and I must be hurried from one scene of terror to another without cessation, until the torpor of death selas up each active sense. I was interrupted just as I finished the last fenence, and

who do you think it was interrupted me? my aunt Vernon. "Mrs. Darnley," faid she, "I am extremely forry to see "Mrs. Darnley," faid she, "I am extremely forry to fee you io such apartments, and I am come to endeavour to perfuade you to seperate yourself from Mr. Darnley."

"Then pray, Madam," said I, gravely, "spare yourself: the trouble, for it would be to no purpose."—"You are very positive, Sarah," said she, "one would think you could have no great predilection for a man who has used you so ill, has run through all his property, and made himself a beggar." "I had very little predilection for him, Madam," I replied, "when in compliance with made nimer a neggar. "I had very little prediction for him, Madam," I replied," when in compliance with your advice, and that of my other friends I married him, he was affluent then.—If I bound myfelf by a facred oath at that time, contrary to my own better judgment, to share his fortunes, be they better or worfe, I will not now, in opposition to my fense of duty, forfake him in the hour of humiliation." "But the world fays be prefers other women. miliation." "But the world fays be prefers other women to you." "The world is officiously meddling."—" Well, you ever was fo felf-opiniated, fo headftrong, Sarah!'
"Had I been properly fo, on a certain occasion, aunt, you would not have been under the necessity of making that remark now. But fetting that aside, suppose I was willing to separate myself from Mr, Darnley, how am I to exist in this state of separation? What can I do? Who will employ me? What friends have I, to countenance and protect me?"—The restection was so cutting, my dear Ann, that could not restead in the second not restead and protect me?"—The restection was so cutting, my dear Ann, that I could not restrain my tears, and to my great mortifica-tion, before I had oried them, Mr. Darnley entered the room. "What, telling over all your grievances, Sarah?" faid he, with a fneer.—"No, she is not," replied Mrs. Vernon, " fhe is offended because I have been advising her, your affairs are fo embarraffed, to try to do fomething for herfelf, and for you to get fome employment; and in fhort, for you to live apart." "I think your advice very good, Madam," faid Darnley, with the utmost indifference.—" I believe I could get into a counting-house; but merchants do not like to employ married men, left their expenses exceeding their income, might tempt them to be dishonest."
"I beg, Mr. Darnley," said I, "that I may be no hindiance to your getting employment; I am willing to provide for myfelf if any means can be pointed out —but while I do nothing to forfeit the title of your wife, to you I must, and will look for protection; as for the rest, I will relieve you from the trouble of providing for my necessities; I thank you, madam," turning to my aunt, " for having pointed out a plan which I own I never should have thought of adopting; but I perceive you are better acquainted with Mr. Daroley's disposition than I am." Mrs. Vernon was Mr. Jaroley's dipoliton than fam. In the difference of the took her leave in a few nioments all et; and then Dernley, by way of apology: bean talking of the expenses of house keeping and how chean; a fingle man could live, &c. &c.—And will you believe it, pleaded affection to me as the motive which led him to wish a separate in the first talking of the second will be the second with the second with the second with the second will be the second with the second will be the second with the second will be second with the seco tion, as he could not bear to fee me employed in the fervile duties of a family. I had no patience to hear him.— Love me!. No.—he does not, and I am convinced oever did!—I shall look round and try to find employment of fome kind; when I have, you shall again hear from

\* LOTTERY AFFAIRS.

PICKEES; halves, and quarters, in the 4th class of SOUTH HANLEY LOTTERY, price five dollars, fifty cents; for fale by GILBERT & DEAN. The drawing commences on the 16th of November, on which day the vice will be raifed to fix ballers. Eff A handfome prize—(10.00 dollars) may now be obtained by fortune's favorite—and there is no better method to obtain it, than by courting her finiles—for fhe is a droll creature. Oil. 22s.





## SHELF NO.

[June, 1883, 20,000]

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